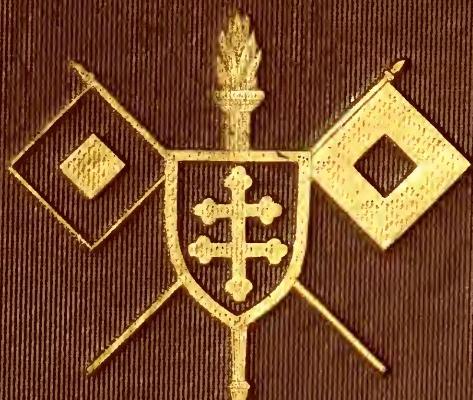


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THE HISTORY OF COMPANY C
304TH FIELD SIGNAL BATTALION
UNITED STATES ARMY





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Book 246

THE HISTORY OF COMPANY C
304TH FIELD SIGNAL BATTALION
U. S. ARMY
AMERICAN EXPEDITIONARY FORCES

A BRIEF HISTORY AND ROSTER OF THE OUTPOST COMPANY
OF THE SIGNAL BATTALION OF THE 79TH DIVISION
FROM ORGANIZATION TO DEMOBILIZATION

1917 — 1919

JOHN P. FLOOD, CAPTAIN SIG. C., U. S. A.
COMMANDING

COMPILED BY
THE HISTORY COMMITTEE,
1008 W. YORK STREET
PHILADELPHIA,
PENNA.

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PENNA.
DECEMBER 1920

TO THAT LITTLE BAND OF MEN,
OUR HEROES.
WHO GAVE FOR FREEDOM, FREEDOM'S ALL
THIS BOOK IS DEDICATED
BY
THEIR COMRADES



F O R E W O R D

With Time's soft tread and the shifting scenes of duty and pleasure attendant to civil pursuits, the rough-hewn monuments carved in Memory's galleries by the incisive forces of War, fast lose their dominant lines and fade among the softened silhouettes of the past.

Although to many there ever remains the one ineffaceable recollection of some excruciating moment, or seeming eon, wherein were crowded events that thrill them still, it seems without the familiar faces and the background of "Olive Drab," our great adventure stands bereft of the details that embellished it with pleasure and pain, absorbing events and sidelights cast by intimate companionship which now we oftentimes miss.

It is the purpose of these pages to bring again to mind as many of the happenings in its varied career that touched the Company as a whole, and to help each one who was there to recall all the associations and experiences of his own; as though they were his lines in the Great Drama—our Act whereon the curtain rose at Meade and fell again at Dix.

The names of our Heroes, who by their sacrifice glorified the achievements of the Nation and our Company beyond the bounds of praise, are herein retold that they may receive a perpetual tribute from the hearts of their Comrades throughout a grateful land.

When visions of the stirring times in which they won renown, or all the glories of the past have dimmed in the afteryears, or when the ancient wrongs of men in oppression and avarice menace; it is then that the Torch of Freedom, high held in Liberty's Hand, will flash with increased flaming splendour to all Earth's far flung isles, as a token that they are our Heroes, and that still they have not died in vain.

THE HISTORY COMMITTEE



CAPT. JOHN P. FLOOD, U. S. A.

Entered service in 1898 in Illinois Volunteer Cavalry; during 1899 in Philippine Islands with Fourth U. S. Infantry under General Lawton; wounded in action while attached to Lowe's Scouts, October, 1899, during operations in Cavite Province; in China during Russo-Japanese War, but saw no fighting; served in Signal Corps in Philippines, in States and in Honolulu during following years until outbreak of European War, at which time was on duty as Sgt., 1st Class, Electrician, at Fort Wood, N. Y., in charge of Statue of Liberty lighting plant when commissioned First Lieutenant, Signal Reserve Corps; ordered to Camp Alfred Vail in 1917 as senior instructor with Second Tel. Bn. (later 407th Tel. Bn.); ordered to duty with 304th Field Signal Bn. at Camp Meade, Md., in October, 1917; as senior officer organized battalion which he commanded and also Outpost company until relieved by Capt. Sperry, Sig. R. C., who being senior, assumed command of battalion, while Lieut. Flood took command of C Company; made Captain in January 1918; commanded C Company throughout its existence; awarded Croix-de-Guerre in France for exceptional bravery under fire; upon demobilization was transferred to recruiting service at St. Joseph, Mo.; later at Salt Lake City, Utah; transferred to Schofield Barracks, Honolulu, Hawaii.



LIEUT. HUBERT S. TURNER, U. S. A.

Commissioned First Lieutenant, Signal Corps, June, 1917; assigned C Company, 304th Field Signal Bn., Camp Meade, Md., October 31; commanded First Section of company throughout training period in Camp Meade; gas instructor for battalion; sailed overseas in command of First Section, but appointed Battalion Adjutant, August, 1918; appointed Signal Officer in charge of 157th Infantry Brigade after division was relieved from first phase of the Meuse-Argonne offensive on September 30th and until the end of the war; commanded C Company during absence of Captain Flood in February and March, 1919; promoted Captain in Signal Corps May, 1919; when company sailed from France he was assigned to American Relief Administration and put through telegraphic communication from Vienna to Belgrade, Bucharest, Nish, Sofia and Salonica, and on official duty visited the Balkan countries; awarded French Service Ribbon and Order of St. Salva, second and third class, for assistance rendered in restoring telegraphic communication in Serbia; returned to U. S. September 28th, and was discharged October 22, 1919; present address, 352 Eleventh street, Brooklyn, N. Y.



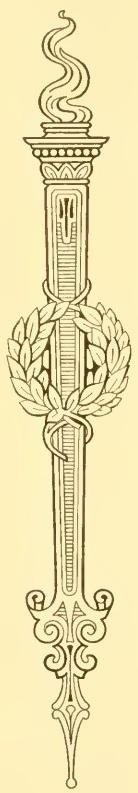
LIEUT. HAROLD W. WEBBE, U. S. A.

Entered Plattsburg, N. Y., May 14, 1917; commissioned First Lieutenant, Signal Reserve Corps, July 13; assigned to C Company, 304th Field Signal Bn., at Camp Meade, Md., October, 1917; in command of Second Section of company during training at Camp Meade and France; 158th Brigade Signal Officer from September 24th to May 1919; cited for gallantry in Meuse-Argonne offensive, November 2d to 11th, when he maintained telephonic communication under extreme difficulties; transferred to Army of Occupation May 4, 1919; served with First Division as Brigade Signal Officer; commissioned Captain, Signal Corps, May 26, 1919; returned to States August, 1919; with Sixth Field Signal Bn. three months; assigned to Camp Knox, Ky. as Camp Signal Officer, November, 1919; commissioned Captain, Signal Corps, Regular Army, August 28, 1920



SECOND LIEUT. GUY Z. STOVER

Enlisted in Signal Enlisted Reserve Corps July 29, 1917; reported with C Company, 304th Field Signal Bn., at Camp Meade, Md., October 11, 1917; acting Supply Sergeant until transferred to Second Officers' Reserve Corps Training Camp, Leon Springs, Tex., December 27th; commissioned Second Lieutenant, Sig. C., April 19, 1918; transferred to Camp Vail, N. J., April 23d, unassigned; transferred to C Company April 29th; in command of Fourth Section until August 18th; sent to Signal School at Chatillon-sur-Seine, returned to company September 16th and again placed in charge of Fourth Section; gassed September 29th in drive on Montfaucon; evacuated to rear, convalescing in hospital until January 1, 1919; assigned to Ninth Field Signal Bn. of Fifth Division Headquarters, Esch Luxembourg, to duty as Supply Officer and Division Signal Supply Officer; with Army of Occupation until division sailed for U. S. July 3, 1919; discharged August 5, 1919; present address, 212 East College avenue, State College, Pa.



THE PLEDGE

Oh! Montfaucon, Oh! Montfaucon;
And the roadway leading by,
Where many a man of the Seventy-Ninth
Was willing to suffer and die.

They're gone, ne'r more to return
But their memory will live life through;
There's a tear in our eye, and a prayer in our heart,
But, there's pride in our bosom too.

Oh! Comrades that fell in the fight,
Soldiers tried and found true;
When'er we tell of the Victory,
It will be—Montfaucon and You.

Corporal Joseph P. Tyrrell.

HONOR ROLL

DIED

LT., HARVEY R. JAGGER, SIG. C., U. S. A.



CORPORAL EDGAR R. KRENGEL	PVT. 1CL. LAWRENCE W. CAMPBELL
PVT. 1CL. ARTHUR D. SIMONSON	CORPORAL CARL E. GOETHE
PRIVATE GEORGE W. KUHNS	PRIVATE PINKNEY H. BURTON
PRIVATE NEWTON E. LONG	PRIVATE WILLIAM H. BARCLAY
PRIVATE FRANK C. COLE	PRIVATE JAMES S. WILSON
PRIVATE CLARENCE CHAMP	SERGEANT FRANK M. JARMAN
PRIVATE HENNING O. PETERSON	PRIVATE PAUL F. NEAL

WOUNDED

M. S. E. DANIEL H. ZORGER, JR.
SGT. 1CL. JAMES M. WELLS
SERGEANT JONATHAN V. ASHTON
CORPORAL BENJAMIN G. GARRETT
CORPORAL ALBERT M. SUMMERS
CORPORAL MERRILL W. YOST
CORPORAL HERMAN E. LONG
PVT. 1CL. HARRY J. FALCONER
PVT. 1CL. WILLIAM T. GRIFFIN
PVT. 1CL. WILLIAM J. SCOTT
PRIVATE VINCENT J. HOGAN
PRIVATE ROBERT CREECH
PRIVATE SANDERS P. TITSWORTH
PRIVATE HARRY HULSMAN
PRIVATE RUSSEL P. RUMMEL

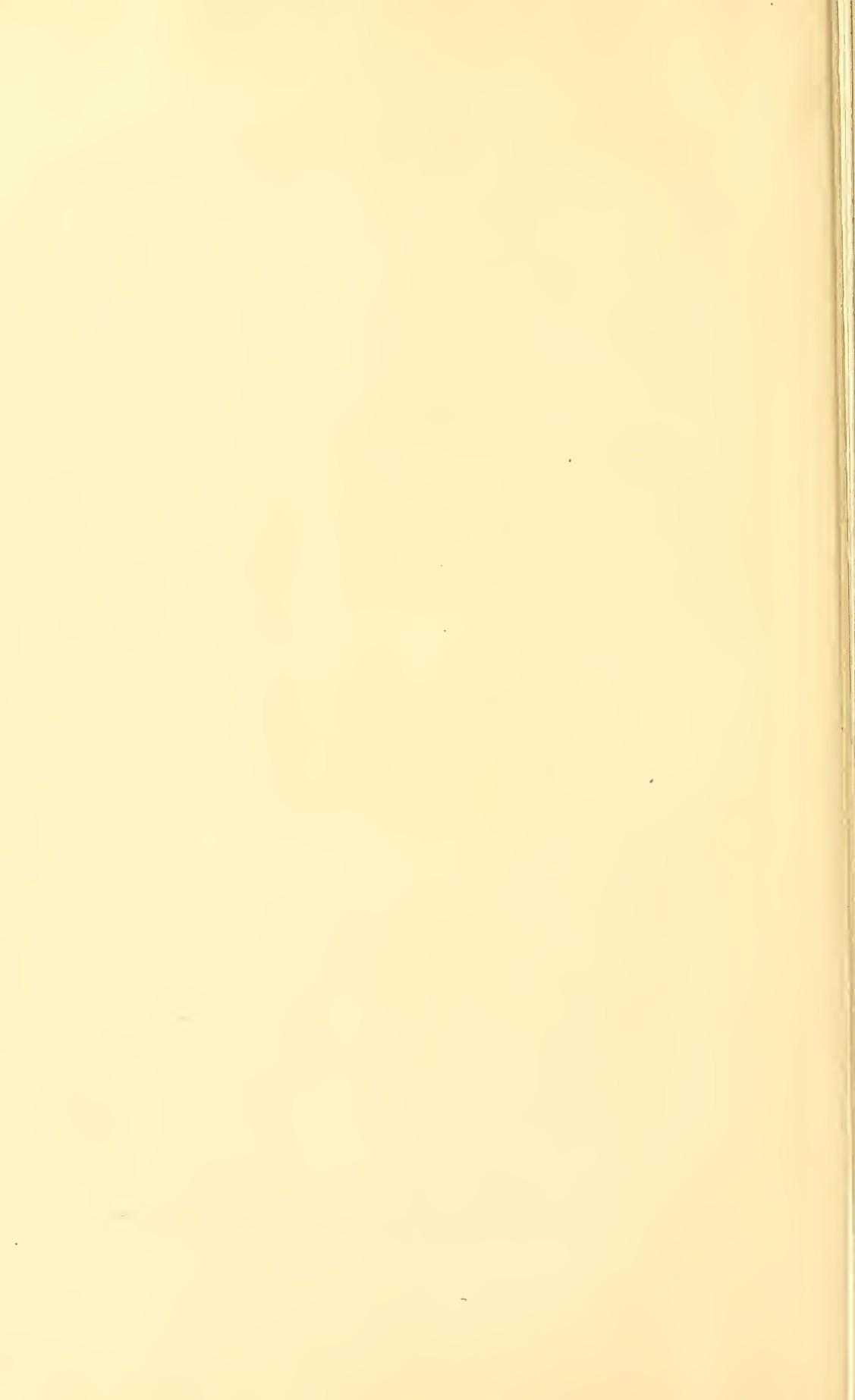
SHELL SHOCK

PVT. 1CL. VAN TUYL SMITH

GASSED

LT. GUY Z. STOVER, SIG. C. U. S. A.
CORPORAL ROBERT T. ANDERSON
PVT. 1CL. CHARLES H. PRICE
PVT. 1CL. MARTIN V. QUINN
PVT. 1CL. DAVID L. JONES
PVT. 1CL. RALPH R. KOONS
PVT. 1CL. JACOB R. HILDEBRAND
PVT. 1CL. WILLIAM W. NELSON
PVT. 1CL. GERHARD O. ELSTAD
PVT. 1CL. CARL E. ERICKSON
PVT. 1CL. LLOYD C. BECK
PRIVATE JAMES A. McGINLEY
PRIVATE JAMES M. MCARDLE
PRIVATE ALFRED BOGSTAD
PRIVATE LEE R. SADDLER
PRIVATE RAY C. BARKALOW
PRIVATE LESLIE J. ANDERSON
PRIVATE AUGUST C. HARKE

In addition there are some men who were slightly wounded or gassed and in their devotion to duty and desire to remain in the field, made no mention of the fact. These men were never officially reported for their bravery, but their courage and modesty prove them heroes among the rest: CLIFFORD O. MABEE, WILLARD E. DAVIS, RAYMOND A. PRETTYMAN, HARRY E. SOLVERSEN, LEO G. CARPENTER, OREL E. BROWN and FRANCIS W. HANIG were known to be among these men.





SECOND LIEUT. HARVEY R. JAGGER, U. S. A.

Assigned C Company, 304th Field Signal Bn., as Second Lieutenant in August, 1918, having risen from ranks and obtaining commission short time previous; temporarily placed in charge of Fourth Section of company during balance of training period in France and also during occupation of trenches by division from September 13th to September 23d; in charge of Second Section September 24th and started forward with them on September 26th, first day of Meuse-Argonne offensive, but was wounded by sniper's bullet same day and died shortly afterwards; his mother Mrs. Anna Jagger lives at 4214 Terrace street, Oakland, Cal.



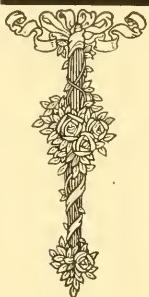
CORPORAL EDGAR R. KRENGEL

Enlisted in Signal Enlisted Reserve Corps July 16, 1917, reported to C Company, 304th Field Signal Bn., October 11, 1917; with company throughout its training period in Camp Meade and in France; assigned to First Section of company, going to Champlite to join 313th Infantry Headquarters Company; entered trenches with infantry about September 13, 1918; went forward in drive on Montfaucon September 26th at opening of Meuse-Argonne offensive; on assembly of company at Jouy October 3d, he was reported "Missing in Action" until December 23d, when Senior Chaplain's office reported him "Killed in Action, buried October 2, 1918, by Chaplain Powell of the 313th Infantry, one kilometer north of Montfaucon"; Sgt. Percy C. Edwards was with him until September 30th, near place where Corporal Krengel was reported buried, and from his account it appears the Corporal was hit by shrapnel; his mother, Mrs. Annie G. Krengel, lives at 412 Evesham avenue, Baltimore, Md.



PRIVATE FIRST CLASS, ARTHUR D. SIMONSON

Entered service February 21, 1918; transferred from Fort Leavenworth, Kans., to C Company, 304th Field Signal Bn., March 3, 1918; with company during training at Camp Meade, Md., and in France; assigned to Third Section of company, attached to 315th Infantry Headquarters Company at Esnomes, France; with infantry in trenches on September 13th and went forward in drive on Montfaucon in opening of Meuse-Argonne offensive, September 26, 1918; wounded in action September 29th and evacuated to hospital in rear, where he died October 5, 1918; his mother, Mrs. Lewis D. Simonson, lives at Red Top, Minn.



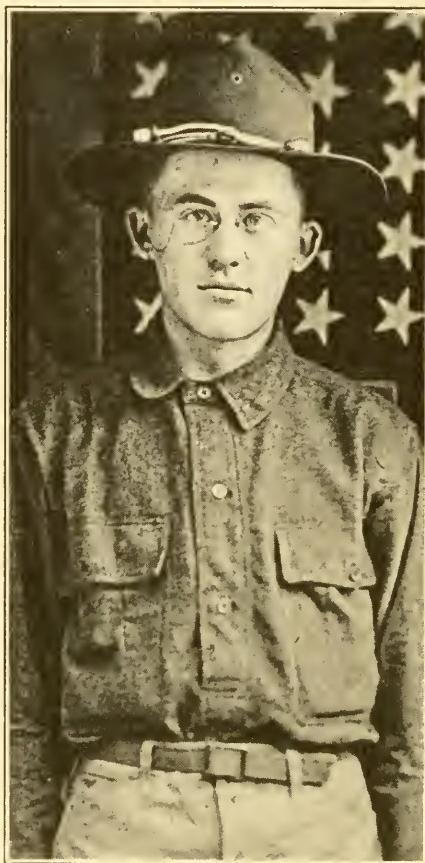
PRIVATE GEORGE W. KUHNS

Entered service June 4, 1918, at Fort Slocum, N. Y.; transferred to C Company, 304th Field Signal Bn., June 26, just before sailing overseas; assigned to First Section of company, going to 313th Infantry Headquarters Company at Champlitte; entered trenches in Hill 304 sector, occupying position from September 13th to 25th; went forward on 26th in drive on Montfaucon in Meuse-Argonne offensive; shortly after troops passed through Montfaucon there was congestion of men in one place within direct observation of enemy; men were ordered to scatter, but before they could do so, a tremendous barrage of shrapnel broke, and piece of shell hit and instantly killed Kuhns; buried in German cemetery on road from Montfaucon to Nantillois; his mother, Mrs. Cora J. Kuhns, lives at 539 Spring street, Bethlehem, Pa.



PRIVATE NEWTON E. LONG

Entered service February 20, 1918; transferred to C Company, 304th Field Signal Bn., from Fort Leavenworth, Kans., March 3; trained with company at Camp Meade, Md., and in France, being assigned to Second Section of company when attached to Headquarters Company of 314th Infantry Regiment, at Argentiers; with infantry he went into reserve in second line trenches from September 13th to 25th and advanced in drive on Montfaucon in opening of Meuse-Argonne offensive, September 26, 1918; instantly killed in action by rifle fire on September 29th; his mother, Mrs. G. L. Long, lives at Hampton, Ia.



PRIVATE FRANK C. COLE

Entered service June 2, 1918, at Columbus Barracks, Ohio, and was transferred to C Company, 304th Field Signal Bn., June 27, 1918; assigned to First Section of company and served there, attached to Headquarters Company, 313th Infantry, during occupation of trenches in Hill 304 sector from September 13th to 25th; wounded during drive on Montfaucon in Meuse-Argonne offensive and died October 3, 1918; buried in Grave No. 57, Cemetery No. 4; his mother, Mrs. Minnie Cole, Ilves at Hastings Barry, Mich., R. F. D. No. 4



PRIVATE HENNING O. PETERSON

Entered service January 25, 1918, and joined C Company, 304th Field Signal Bn., by transfer from the 324th Field Signal Bn. on June 26th; with Second Section of company in France while division was occupying trenches from September 13th to 25th, and went forward September 26th with the big advance on Montfaucon in opening of Meuse-Argonne offensive; later with company during occupation of trenches in Troyon sector from October 8th to 26th; assigned to 157th Brigade signal detail when it left Aincemont for new front north of Verdun on heights east of Meuse River; killed in action November 6th by enemy shellfire while repairing telephone line near Ormont Farms in famous Death Valley; buried on hillside near where he fell; Arvid Peterson, brother, lives at 4945 Bermice street, Chicago, Ill.



PRIVATE LAWRENCE R. CAMPBELL

Entered service December 3, 1917; attached to 313th Infantry; transferred to C Company, 304th Field Signal Bn., December 15th; with company throughout training in Camp Meade and France; assigned to Third Section of company at Esnomes in August, 1918; in trenches about September 13th on Hill 304 sector; September 26th, at opening of Meuse-Argonne offensive, went "over the top"; wounded September 28th; at check-up of company in Jouy after return from line, he was reported wounded in action, and evacuated to hospital; his mother had never heard from him after reported wounded, and not until October, 1919, did she receive definite word from a nurse in Red Cross that he was buried in Grave No. 16, Section 69, Plot No. 1, Cemetery No. 1232 at Romagne, France: buried first in lone grave, quarter kilometer from Malancourt; his mother, Mrs. Anna Campbell, lives at Frostburg, Md.



CORPORAL CARL E. GOETHE

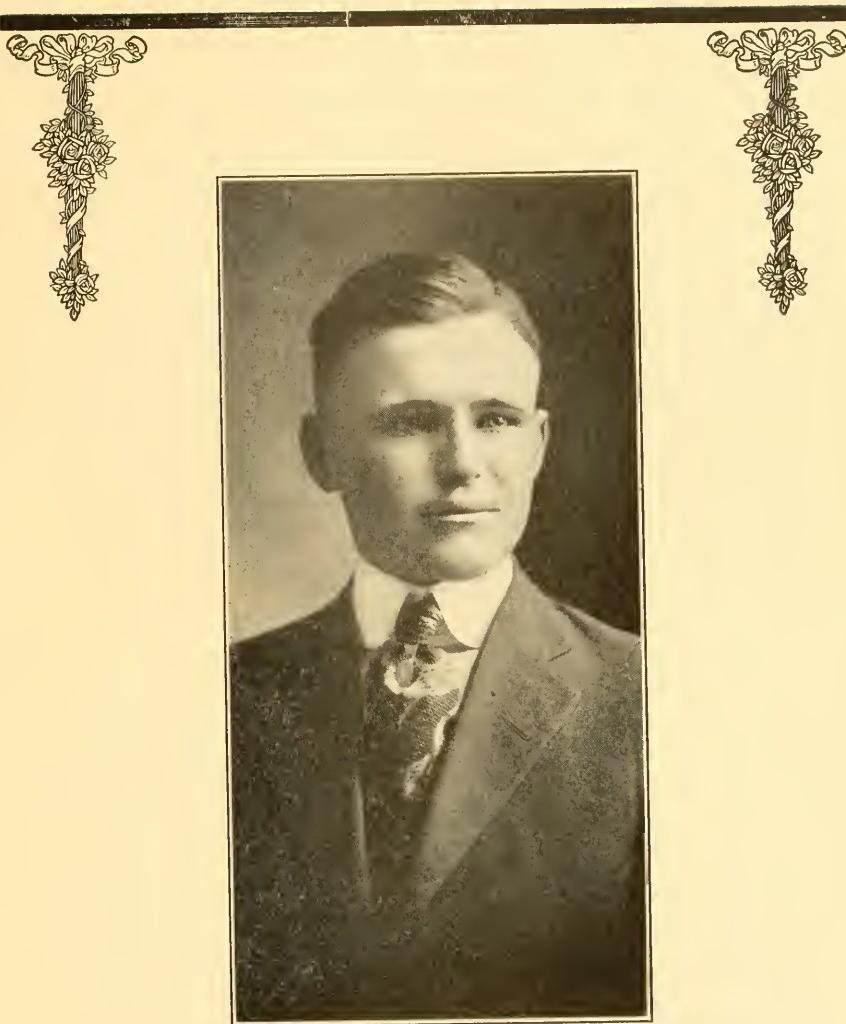
Entered service February 19, 1918; transferred to C Company, 304th Field Signal Bn. from the 324th Field Signal Bn., June 26, 1918; with Second Section of company during Meuse-Argonne offensive, taking part in opening phase at Montfaucon, defensive occupation of the Troyon sector, and second phase of offensive in Grande Montagne sector in Meuse hills north of Verdun; April 8, 1919, in company with Harry R. Hess, on trip to Paris, was accidentally killed by locomotive near Chaumont; buried April 10, 1919, in Grave No. 473, American Cemetery, Chaumont; his parents, Mr. and Mrs. August Goethe, live at 854 North Pine street, Ishpeming, Mich.



PRIVATE JAMES S. WILSON

Entered service May 4, 1917, and for short time was with a telegraph battalion before reporting to C Company, 304th Field Signal Bn., on October 11, 1917; our first cook, but his services were required as electrician and he was transferred to 403d Telegraph Bn. at Camp Sherman, Chillicothe, O.; went overseas with them and served throughout period of activities; died of meningitis in France, March 6th, 1919; his mother, Mrs. J. R.

Wilson, lives at 1419 Lanvale street, Baltimore, Md.



PRIVATE PAUL F. NEAL

Entered service February 18, 1918, and was transferred from Fort Leavenworth, Kansas, to C Company, 304th Field Signal Battalion, Camp Meade, Md., on March 3; a few days after joining the company at Camp Meade he was sent to the camp hospital, where on March 15th he died of empyema. His mother, Mrs. Mary A. Lukert, lives at Topeka, Kansas, R. F. D.

No. 28

PRIVATE CLARENCE CHAMP

Entered service February 7, 1918, and joined C Company, 304th Field Signal Bn., by transfer from 324th Field Signal Bn., June 26th; assigned to First Section of company, attached to headquarters Company of 313th Infantry Regiment; in the trenches with infantry from September 13th to 25th, and during opening days of Meuse-Argonne offensive in drive on Montfaucon, September 26th to 30th; later with signal detail assigned to 313th Infantry when division occupied trenches in Troyon sector, October 8th, and on duty at outpost in lines; only member of C Company at that station; severely gassed October 14th, and died in hospital October 18th, 1918; the clear sense of duty and high order of courage with which he remained at his post even when disabled, distinguished Champ in estimation of comrades and all who were told of his work; his mother, Mrs.

Laura H. Champ, lives at Biddwell, Ia.

PRIVATE PINKNEY H. BURTON

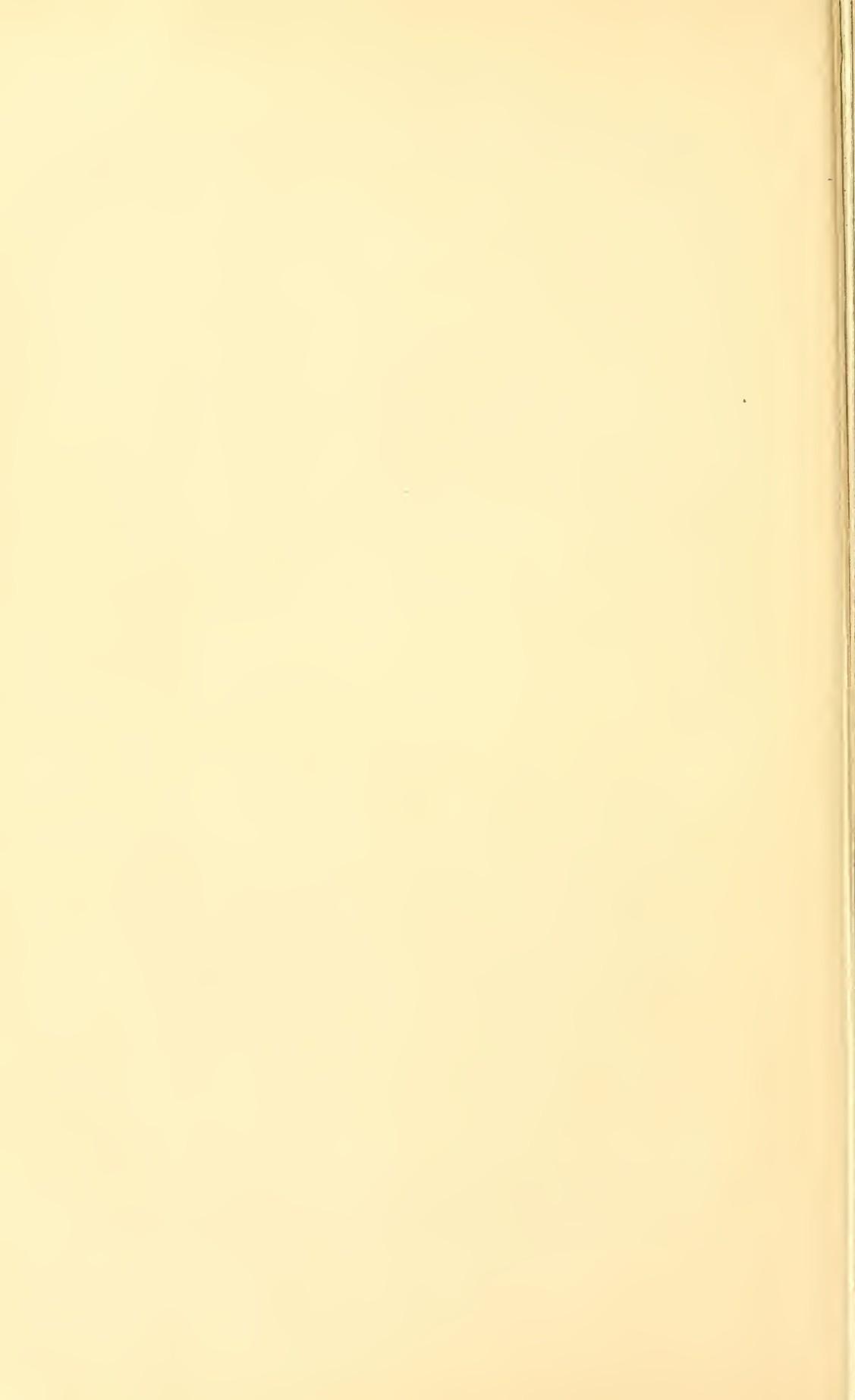
Entered service February 4, 1918; joined C Company, 304th Field Signal Bn., from 324th Field Signal Bn., June 26; served previously in Third Regiment, North Carolina National Guard, and also attended Cadet Officers' Training Camp at Ft. Oglethorpe, Ga., four weeks; assigned to Fourth Section of company, going to Chojiley in August; went forward in drive on Montfaucon in opening of Meuse-Argonne offensive September 26th, but was stricken with pneumonia several days later and evacuated to hospital in rear; died October 4, 1918, of lobar pneumonia at Base Hospital No. 53, France; his mother, Mrs. Fannie Burton, lives at 218 Summit avenue, Greensboro, N. C.

PRIVATE WILLIAM R. BARCLAY

Entered service July 24, 1917 as member of Signal Enlisted Reserve Corps; assigned to 324th Field Signal Bn., at Camp Meade, Md., in November, 1917; transferred to C Company, 304th Field Signal Bn., on June 26, 1918, and was with company through its training period in France; sent with First Section of the company when detailed to 313th Infantry Headquarters Company at Champlite, and from there was sent to the hospital at Bar-le-Duc, where he died of pneumonia influenza September 18, 1918; his father, Mr. John Barclay, lives at Swissdale, Pa.

SERGEANT FRANK M. JARMAN

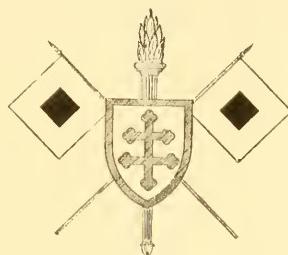
Entered service August 16, 1917, as member of Signal Enlisted Reserve Corps and reported at formation of 304th Field Signal Bn. October 11th; with company throughout training period, in Camp Meade, and there achieved fame as baseball pitcher and all-around athlete; sailed overseas, but shortly after arrival at Chamesson-sur-Seine, became ill and unfit for duty and was sent to hospital at Chatillon-sur-Seine, later returning to company at Vaux-sous-Aubigny; sent to Second Section at Argentiers and again sent to hospital before our move to front; returned to United States on S. S. Susquehanna in early 1919 and sent to Base Hospital at Camp Meade; removed to General Hospital No. 19, at Oteen, N. C., where he died January 15, 1920. His mother, Mrs. G. A. Jarman, lives at Chestertown, Md.



FROM HERE TO THERE 'N BACK

THE HISTORY OF C COMPANY

304TH FIELD SIGNAL BATTALION



UNITED STATES ARMY

Each one of us has noticed, no doubt, since we've snapped into our civies and our old job, or a better one, and while enjoying the old freedom so long wished for while in the Service, how some slight occurrence, word, sight or sound will often dispatch a train of recollections carrying us back to a billet in a barn or to a dugout at Charny, with the nice, soft mud lying all around, or to a lurid night in the fields near Nantillois. Or perhaps we are taken all the way back to Camp Meade and the events of the barracks, and the memory is crowded with thoughts of the days gone by, which, perhaps, tug the heart strings with a longing to see the old crowd—buddies—again.

We will endeavor here to bring to mind the experiences and achievements of the Company, in which we may well feel the greatest pride. In order that a clear understanding of our origin and work may be had we will begin at the organization of the Company.

October 11th, 1917, was a momentous day for the men of the Enlisted Reserve Signal Corps, for to them it meant one of the important changes in their lives—namely, their entry into military service. In the latter part of September the men in the district had been notified that they would probably be called about October 1st, but the actual letter of mobilization was not received until October 8 or 9th, notifying them to report to Camp Meade October 11th. This was the beginning of the Signal Corps of the 79th Division, and it was made up of men from the States of Pennsylvania, Maryland, New Jersey, Virginia, Delaware and a few from outlying States, who had enlisted in these States. Wallace, from Ohio; Scott, from Rhode Island; Wagner, from Texas; Schlesinger, from Illinois; Zimmerman, from Michigan; were among these.

Stover, P. S. Kelly, Murphy and Roth were among the early ones to report, and by the time most of the others arrived Stover had been installed as Supply Sergeant, Kelly was Clerk, Murphy was the top kick, Roush was the Mess Sergeant, and Roth, from the first, was looked upon by a good many as the "boss," or whatever his official designation would be in the Army, because he was going around from room to room with a pair of pliers in his hands and, as this was the Signal Corps, it was taken for granted he knew something about it. However, later developments brought out the fact that he was only a "buck" like the rest of us—although some did have the misfortune (?) to skip this wonderful rank.

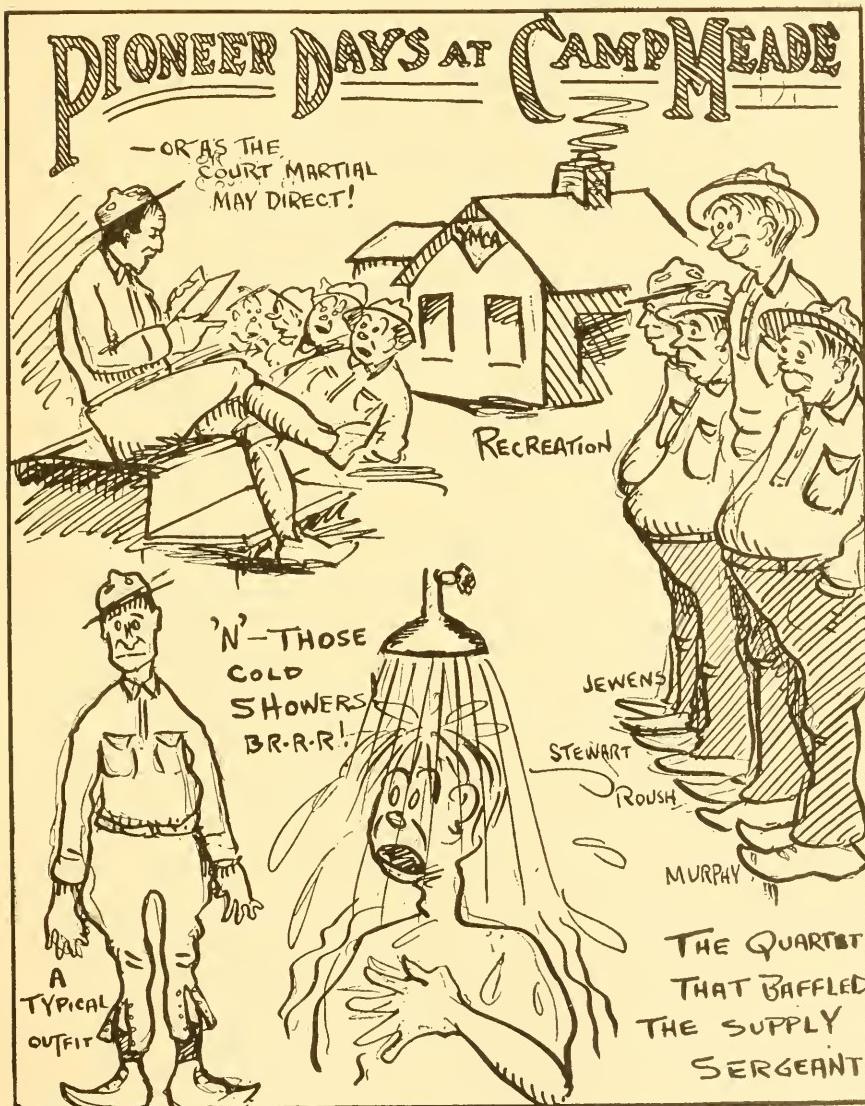
Jewens, Roush and Murphy were Sergeants, and Zorger, Wade and DeVilbiss were corporals. The rest of us did not have any good cigars with us when we signed up or we might have been corporals also. Quite a few were first-class privates, but as usual the bucks were in the majority. Baltimore and Maryland seemed to be the best represented and the following were among them: Miller, Roth, P. S. Kelly, Wade, Mays, Pikoos, Thomas, Murphy, Krengel, Pratt, Wilson and Jarman. Philadelphia also contributed its quota, consisting of such celebrities as Pattie, Jackson, Mulligan, Werntz, Madison, Herring, Hatch, Jewens, Major, Fowler and Tuck. Pittsburgh and its environs also sent in a few: Ward, Schlegel, A. M. Watson, Stover, Briggs, Roush and Schlesinger. Wells, Yingst, Buch, Wetzel, Zorger, DeVilbiss and Whiting representing Central Pennsylvania. S. C. Watson, Nothacker, J. J. Kelly, Doyle, and Kimmitt represented the coal regions of Pennsylvania. King, Sparrow, Kidd, Wagner and Summers came from the South. Dutra and Zuver, they represented the wilds of Pennsylvania.

Our first commanding officer was Lt. John P. Flood, who was also the organizer of the Battalion and was in command thereof in addition to the Company until relieved by Capt. Sperry a few days later. Our "C. O." was a man of middle age but quite spry and agile, having spent a good many years in the Regular Army "in the ranks" but obtained a commission as 1st Lieutenant during the present emergency. He appeared rather stern to the men but apparently he was a pupil of the "teach 'em young" school and his methods were different from other officers who lacked his military training and pursued more brotherly and friendly tactics in the handling of new recruits. Although his methods were not approved by some of the men, nevertheless he was looked up to and commanded a great deal of respect from a majority of them.

Our first home was in Barracks H-8, a small building in comparison to most of the other ones in the camp, and our new building, which we moved into a few months later, was the largest in the cantonment.

The Battalion was at first divided into three Companies of approximately 50 men each. C Company had about 55 on its rolls,

but a few were late in arriving. It was over two weeks before Whiting and Voigt arrived, and a man named Wagner never did report. Things were in a hustle and bustle for the first few days, as no one seemed to know just what to do, and it was a case of making out the best one could. We were being fed regularly and had a good place to sleep, so everything else was of minor importance.



Uniforms were issued sparingly and they came by degrees. Some received blouses, some breeches, quite a few hats, but only a

very few received leggings. It was a motley crew who claimed H-8 as their home in those days. A few received nothing whatever in the way of a uniform for a long time. Among these were Jewens, Stewart, Murphy and Roush, a quartet that were not built for ready-made uniforms. Three or four must have anticipated the shortage of uniforms so brought their own. Leather puttees began to appear on the scene from some source or other and they were very much in vogue when the first week-end passes were granted—ten days after our arrival at camp.

The lack of uniforms did not cause much worrying, as it all seemed like a joke; but other things did have us on edge. Something was coming our way that very few of us desired and something that most of us dreaded. It was the main topic of the camp at that time and was generally talked about. It was the coming inoculation, or "the shot in the arm," as it is better known. About a week after our arrival we received our first "shot," and most of us survived, except a few brave warriors—one in particular being a former Plattsburg student, but we won't give him away by mentioning his name, but we might say that he came from the Smoky City and he afterward became an officer in the Infantry (he also wore pajamas.)

Intense drilling and "death or such other punishment as a Court-martial may direct" seemed to be the most important thing in those early days and army life did not seem so inviting to us rookies. However, we were kept so busy that we had little time to consider whether it was going to be inviting or not; and very few were losing much sleep those nights. Temporary squads were made up and those who had some previous military experience in schools (boy scout commands, etc.), were appointed Acting Corporals and it was not very long before we were having "Non-com Schools" in the mess hall in the evenings.

Amusements were not neglected and it was not long before we were acquainted with the location of the various welfare society huts. Athletics were also part of the program and the entire Company devoted part of the day to sports. Within two weeks after the Battalion was formed the three Companies held a relay race and C Company came out the victor, with Jarman, Thomas, Major and Mulligan as the winning quartet.

Our first holiday at Camp, "Hallowe'en," was celebrated by a little athletic meet in the afternoon and it was attended by a large number of friends from the surrounding towns. However, we lost out to A Company, who secured the highest number of points in the meet. After the athletic events were over, dinner was served in the mess hall, which was partaken of by our friends. It was at this event that Bill Roth achieved fame as a comedian and we realized the value of our home talent. Our quartet sat back in the corner and obliged with a few selections. One of the other Companies held a dance in their mess hall and we passed the rest of the evening

stepping the light fantastic in our new army shoes. A short time after Hallowe'en, we managed to obtain a piano from a kind lady in Baltimore and it was indeed an acquisition to our entertaining department and helped to while away those cold evenings.

It was about October 31st that the first increase in our commissioned personnel was made, two first lieutenants, Hubert S. Turner and Harold W. Webbe being assigned to the Company. This gave us three lieutenants with Lt. Flood still in command. Both of our new officers immediately took hold and were instrumental in starting new studies in signal work. Lt. Turner was a middle aged man of rather broad experience and apparently well versed in electrical appliances. Lt. Webbe was several years his junior and his specialty was telephony, which subject he understood thoroughly.

On the 1st of November we received our first new additions to the Company from the other units in the Camp. These men were specially qualified in Signal Corps work and included: Sølversen, Rue, Luckenbach, Lynch, Worthington, Grim, Freeman, Markham, and others. Sunday, November 4th, witnessed quite an avalanche of men. About sixty were temporarily assigned to us. They came from the northeast section of Philadelphia, otherwise known as Fishtown. It made things rather crowded in our small barracks and the overflow was placed in the small barracks in the rear. At this time we had over 100 men in the Company, but it did not last long, for in about ten days the majority of the Fishtown increment were sent to the Remount Depot, and only about a dozen were retained as being qualified for Signal Corps work. Wister, Jones, Tagtmeier, Wellein, Dunphy, Holden, Hoss, Yobbeck and Kies were among those kept in the Company.

Athletics were indulged in quite extensively and some hard contests were engaged in which made it interesting for all concerned. Drilling was becoming easier as we mastered the simple movements and as a whole the Company was beginning to assume a military appearance due in a way to the drilling and also to the uniforms which were slowly coming in. Our awkward quartet were still running around in O. D. shirts and civilian trousers, and they were very much in evidence. A few passes were allowed on Saturdays and Sundays but it was not until Thanksgiving that we had a chance to get a real pass. Then three-day passes were allowed to about 25 per cent. of the Company. Again on December 1st about an equal number were granted week end passes to see the foot ball game between Camp Meade and Camp Dix at Franklin Field, Philadelphia.

November 6th was a day of great excitement as it signalized our first payday in the army—\$30.00 per month for most of us. Ten days later created a few more "ah ha's" as on this day the first promotions were made. Stover and Kelly were made Sergeants, so that both of them omitted the formality of being Corporals—they missed something and should be made to take their degrees over again. Scott,

Pratt, Ward, Schlegel, Wagner and Sparrow were made Corporals and proud and happy Corporals they were. Six months afterward every one of these men were Commissioned Officers, so that our first promotion list ran true to form. A few of our bucks also lost their prestige and were made First-class Privates. The Watsons (A. M. and S. C.) were prominent on this list, as was also Ray Miller.

Roush was our first Mess Sergeant and as far as size was concerned he made a good one but otherwise we will say he was a first class electrician. About the middle of November, however, he resigned in favor of Hoss who had joined in the early part of the month. We were fortunate in that we had two colored chefs to cook for us until we developed a few cooks of our own and develop them we did (toot sweet) only we said P. D. Q. in those days. J. J. Kelley from Scranton and Wilson from Baltimore were our first two and Nothacker took a hand later. On the side Kelley was an electrician, Wilson a cable splicer and Nothacker a truck driver. But apparently these callings are not a detriment to cooking, as all three made good. Wilson did not stay with the Company long and was the first to be transferred. He was sent to the 403rd Telegraph Battalion at Camp Sherman and went overseas with them.

Top Kick—an important position in the army. The most likely looking man for the honor, according to the standards of the old regular army was Sergeant Murphy, an ex-policeman from Baltimore. We don't know what First Sergeants are supposed to resemble but at any rate Murphy had the appearance of one so he got the position. His age and experience came in handy as did his size and "top sergeant" he was for over a month when he was succeeded by Philip S. Kelly, who had been Company Clerk.



The latter part of November and the early part of December saw our new barracks H-170 rushed to completion and in order to celebrate the event it was decided to hold a dance in the new mess hall previous to its being occupied by the Company. Stover and Kelly were again very prominent in this affair and its success was due in a large measure to their untiring efforts. It was at this dance that we really discovered the ability of Mark T. Pattie as an artist. The decorations were left to him and in addition to the decorating he also made a large drawing of our Commanding Officer, which drew the admiration of all who looked upon it. The dance was held on December 15th, but it was not until three or four days later that the

Company moved over. Just previous to the dance about fifteen men were transferred to us and they were really the first to occupy the new building. Spencer Miller, Bob Morris, "Von" Linner, Garrett, Anderson, Rich, Rhodes, Campbell, Cryan, Jarrett, Herman E. Long, and Reynolds were among the prominent ones.

The Christmas Holidays were coming and there was much speculation as to passes because it seemed most every one desired to go to their homes over Christmas. The final orders were not issued until almost the last minute and the result was that liberal passes were granted to a majority of the Company and only about 25 per cent. had to spend their Christmas in Camp. Those who stayed invited their lady friends and a good turkey dinner was served. A tree was in evidence and little presents were distributed. Additional passes were also granted around New Year's Day so that nearly everyone had an opportunity to get away from the Camp during the Holidays.

A few days prior to New Year's day Stover, Kelly and Wagner left for the 3rd Signal Officers' Training Camp at Leon Springs, Texas, and they left with the well wishings of the rest of the Company as the first to attempt to enter the Commissioned Ranks. Scott became our new first sergeant and Whiting undertook to hold down the supply end, but he soon gave way to S. C. Watson.

During the month of January our commanding officer, Lt. Flood, was promoted and now wore two silver bars on his shoulder and we addressed him as Captain. He received quite a few congratulations, including a telegram from our three non-coms down at the Signal Officers' training camp in Texas.

During January and February more new men joined the outfit from the newly organized 154th Depot Brigade. They did not come on any particular date but just drifted in by two and threes. Shade, Cahill, Bullock, Yeakle, Koyce, Ashton, "Father Alcohol" McInnis, Undercuffler, Edwards, Stern, Rupp, Casey, McBride, McManus, Hefflesinger, Kofke, McNally, Finnegan, Morgan and Leman were among them.

There were horses then, about seventeen, causing the weekly rosters to include grooming and horsemanship, and causing at the same time the development of ingenious means of avoiding intimate contact with the equine members of the Company. Usually these contrivances were a convenient case of Sick Call which would relieve temporarily the conspirator from duty until after all danger of the morning exercise was passed. Lieutenant Webbe also discovered our deep religious convictions on Sunday mornings, when quite a crowd would go to the early services. Some time about the middle of January, 1918, the Company was relieved of the "pesky critters" and there were left only five horses for hauling coal and similar uses. However in their place came the Gas Defense Drill, which was quite educational, as well as necessary.

The weather was continuously cold and there was much snow which put a stop to the drilling, so to fill up the time physical exercises were inaugurated in the form of athletic contests, wrestling and boxing. In all of these Lieutenant Webbe was an enthusiastic promoter. Soon after a snowfall the Sergeant's whistle would blow and the command to fall out in blue denims would start a lively scene in the barracks, getting into jumpers, and all would get busy clearing a space in front of the barracks for formations. Usually good natured fun with the snow would divert the attention for awhile. It was one icy morning at Reveille, when the ground was covered with snow and a layer of sleek, smooth ice, that the Company fell out as usual and after the ceremony of reporting, the Captain turned the Company over to Sergeant Murphy for exercising. Murphy had been in Baltimore the night before. He gave only one command. While the men were in Company front the Sergeant gave "Side Straddle Hop." At this the Captain, to save the men's necks, dismissed the Company, narrowly averting a catastrophe.

Shortly after the first of the new year Cryan, one of the recent arrivals, was sent to the new infantry officers' training school organized in the camp, thereby adding another possibility to the commissioned ranks from C Company.

The Signal Battalion, feeling the need of some important job, took over the guarding of the telephone exchange. At first it was a very crude guard and the implements of guard were even more crude. The first detail carried a stick instead of a gun. Later on, however, the guard assumed a more definite form and additional posts were added, but in the long run the telephone exchange was the main post, and it was here guarding the girls that most of the Company received their baptism of guard duty. Although at times it was a pleasant duty, as the girls treated them real well on cold nights, and some even asked to be put on that post as the hot coffee was most welcome.

After hours of regular study and exercises, we gathered in the large and spacious Mess Hall to amuse ourselves writing letters, playing the piano or the Victrola or joining in the chorus that usually tried to outclass all the opera that ever was. You could see in all sections of the Mess Hall, card, checker or domino games. At the same time often on the floor above you could hear some fine discussions in that section known as "Hell's Half-Acre." Farther down on the same floor you could find quite a crowd practicing artillery assaults with all the pillows, suit cases, barracks bags, shoes and anything that was not fastened down. Then, when all was quiet, you could bet some one was putting coal, or a board, or some other obstruction in some one's bed. Oftentimes there were finely laid plots, with the aid of a rope and a few other implements, that resulted in some fellow's bed collapsing just after "Taps." And then that everlasting giggling that the Sergeants would try in vain to stop. Then some very conspicuous voice would sing a few stanzas of that well-known song, each verse of which ends with "Oh, tell me how long,"

while the Sergeant in Charge of Quarters threatened to report him in the morning.

During the winter months several excellent dances were held. These affairs were attended by visitors from far and near and proved great social successes. The large hall had all its tables removed, the 313th Orchestra was secured and the popular dances and quadrilles were the events of the evenings. After "Taps" had sounded and the affairs drew to a close, came the jolly time of taking our guests to the trolley loop via wagons, motor trucks and motorcycles, while others chose to take the long, lingering walk to the station.

At the end of February word was received that a large detachment was coming to us from somewhere in the West, and preparations were made to receive them. Extra beds were placed upstairs and in the lower squad room, and the small barracks which had been used for the overflow in November, 1917, was again made ready to receive our new members. On Sunday, March 3rd, they arrived—and they were some arrivals. Recruits from R to T, and representing all sections of the country, but mainly from the Middle West, as they had been assembled at Fort Leavenworth, which was used as a signal camp, from where detachments were sent to all camps in the country. About one hundred men were in this detachment, eighty of whom were assigned to C Company and the other twenty were distributed among the Battalion, but later they were assigned to the Company also. One of the most conspicuous among them was Cogdill, as he seemed to stand out as the recruitest looking recruit. Sweezey was another who was noticed, on account of his age, and later on account of his relationship to the Colonel of the 313th, as it was indeed a novelty to have the brother of a Colonel in the Company as a buck private. Bud Fisher, Shore, Kern, Rethore, Mason (of the nightgown fame), Stone, House, Schooley, Leif, Marquand, Ruggles, Arner, Fjerstad, Paddock, Moroney, Friend, Davis, Quinn, Petersen, Rosle, (the Rochester bunch—Moon, Maloney, R. E. Kelly, J. P. Kelly, Keating, McCarthy,) Frech, Gupton, Hamilton, Hanig, Hayes, Horton, Jenny, Kammerman, J. H. Johnson, Lomax, Margis, Marshall, Moe, Molden, Neal, Neilsen, O'Mary, Pfeiffer, the two Rices, the three Smiths, Emmitt, Otto and Van Tuyl, Rishell, Scott and McDermott, Smitten (the quiet chap.), Stapher, Tew, Dave Jones, Landschultz, Lauer, Libowitz, Newton E. Long, Simonson, Stivason, Aubrey Thomas, Nenning, Orrell, Puckett, Raywood, Shea and a host of others. Here was a chance for some of our ambitious non-coms and several were picked to take care of their drilling and instruction. Sergeant Sparrow was in charge, and it was due in a large measure to his untiring efforts that this increment of men was whipped into shape as speedily as they were. Schlegel, Pratt, Ward and a few others composed his staff.

Not satisfied with being welcomed into our home "the new men" started something. That something was to get sick. Now we all know that there is a large variety of diseases to pick from, but what

happened was that about six men decided to catch the measles, and they caught them, too. Result—quarantine for three weeks. Three weeks would not have been so bad, but just when the time was about up Hanig and Libowitz must have thought we could stand a few more weeks of being confined, so just to be congenial, they took a liking to the measles. Fresh cases of the malady appeared at intervals to prolong the time of confinement.

During quarantine drill went on pretty much as usual and quite a few other training stunts were vigorously pressed and indulged in. Finally, after many gloomy predictions by Jess Wister that he was sure on the last day of the quarantine some one would throw a spasm of the epizuties or something equally Afghanistan (his language was quite choice—very tomato, as it were), we emerged into the blissful state of the freedom of the camp and, on April 12th, weekend passes. The time had been filled with exciting incidents, such as the breaking of quarantine by Brooke L. Jarrett, later Lieutenant Jarrett, and the far-off hint by the Captain that we need not make any dates for the Fourth of July, for we would have our packs rolled and be on our way to that alluring place at that time called "Over There."

From very early in the year efforts were made to establish a satisfactory and progressive telephone school for the purpose of making telephone men out of cowboys and farmers. Lieutenant Webbe at this point introduced the elusive molecule to worry the verdant recruits, and there ensued a regular big five reel movie chase of horsemen, clerks, gunmen, auto mechanics and electricians after the wily molecule, the circular mill, the magnetic whirls and various other invisible and inherent phenomena of the telephone which, if left to themselves, will faithfully perform their work. However, the disturbing presence of magnetism caused these telephonic trappings to take tremendous tumbles, totally terrifying the trifling and trembling tampering telephoner trying to take the transmitter temporarily to pieces to trace the theoretical thingumabob.

But if the molecule was a gold brick, an even more handsome and shining example was the wig-wag and semaphore exercises, for hours and hours of valuable time were spent in acquiring proficiency in these methods of signaling, which absolutely were not used at the front when the fellows got there, and the molecules were completely annihilated with the first sprinkling of shrapnel. However, it all adds to the gayety of the nations, and in training for trench warfare, it could hardly be expected that we should have known that the Boche would throw up his hands and cry "Kamerad!" as soon as the big American drives began. However, this is not to criticize the methods of training, but merely to represent the spirit of the men.

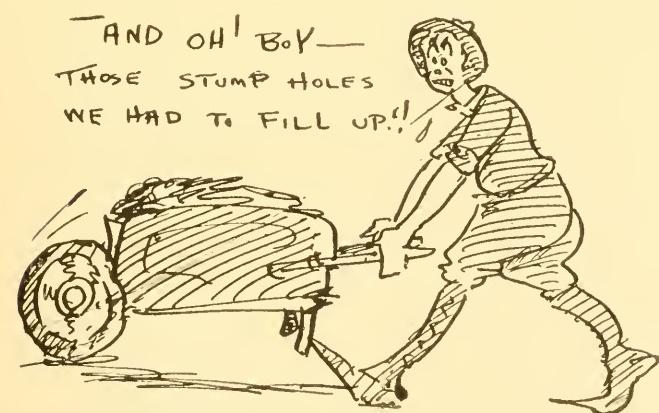
Days flashed by with their routine of drills, exercises, practice marches and blinker practice. The soft, fine spring days brought

more joy in the out-of-doors, and just about the end of the quarantine the entire Division was taken on a practice march into Baltimore. Very early on the morning of April 6th trucks were drawn up on the drill grounds for loading equipment, and about seven o'clock the line moved out along the road to Baltimore. Arriving in the city the men were camped in the three parks of the town. On the way there and back to Camp all along the line of March Lieutenant Webbe and his signalmen maintained very satisfactory liaison between the head and rear of the moving column by utilizing the telephone wires along the road. The whole movement proved very successful. The majority of C Company men, however were still within the walls of quarantine.

With the breaking of the weather hikes came into vogue. One of these hikes took the Company down the road past the railroad crossing at the southern end of the camp and on through the woods. It was here that Adkins, while the Company had fallen out along the roadside, gave his famous version of the meeting of two soldiers on the street after the war was over, by doing a wildly exaggerated side-straddle hop with an extra backward kick with both feet and a frantic clutching of the air with his fingers, and ending by rendering a perfect "hand salute," all of which was meant to convey his delight at the supposed chance meeting with a friend. Lieutenant Webbe remarked that if he displayed the same amount of energy and enthusiasm in the regular course of duty he would gain rapid promotion with ease. But the war was far from ending, and Adkins won his transfer to another unit of the Camp.

Warm spring days brought color to the Camp. Our regular evening formation of retreat and passing in review, which was a feature of Major Moore's command of the Battalion, took on a dignified appearance. There were numerous stump holes that caused a lot of

extraordina -
ry duty.
The little
woods above
the barracks
became an
attrac -
tive grove
when the
leaves
appeared
and, with the
construc -
tion of rustic
benches
under the
supervis -



ion of Luther Kidd, was transformed into a shady and pleasant little

park, which naturally received the name of Wig-Wag Park, where week-end visitors were entertained and rested.

On the edge of the drill grounds the pigeon loft was standing, placed there by the brawn of C Company, when it was carried bodily from its original position on the little hill by the road to a point on the slope opposite B Company's barracks.

Then there came the necessity for a good road to be built to Admiral. Why, sure, C Company had men that could do anything. No matter what they were called upon to do they never fell down. And, of course, C Company was assigned to road building under the direction of the Engineers.

About the last week in April the Battalion was marched about six miles south of the Camp and bivouacked over night. A telephone line was run from the barracks to the Camp, over which communications were quite satisfactorily exchanged. During the night the chill air and the hard sand upon which we slept was an eye-opener to the stern necessities of war. Of course a running guard was maintained and, with the cold and inability to sleep comfortably, made the night wear slowly away. At the first faint flush in the east the reveille was sounded and the men piled out and began preparing their rations, which consisted of a potato or two and a few slices of bacon in the condiment can. After building a few small fires we soon had the air filled with savory odors of coffee, frying bacon and potatoes, which tasted quite good to those who did not get sand in theirs. The firewood had been gathered easily from the surrounding fields. Camp was broken and almost "by the numbers" we again reached our barracks.

On another occasion Lieutenant Webbe took the entire Company across country to the east of the Camp, and for the purpose of developing sense of direction, instructed the men to find their way back to quarters by the most direct line and at the quickest possible speed. At the word "Go!" the bunch was off at a dog trot. Across ditches, through fences, over soft, sandy truck patches, down wagon roads, through the pines, onto macadam roads until the outskirts of the camp were passed. Then along the good stretches of highway till the barracks were reached. But the race was still going. It seems that Tommy Yingst was the first at the flag pole on the drill field, but there were fellows strung out for two miles or more, some taking it easy and brought up by Sergeant Sparrow, who acted as rear guard to spur the laggards on.

The knowledge that we had been attaining was brought into use, first by a lengthy series of maneuvers by the Company alone, and then, later, in co-operation with the Infantry. On one of these occasions Lieutenant Webbe had a party in constant telephone communication while it was on the move, commanding it to halt, about face, march, or any order he wished executed, while he watched with approval at some distance away. On another occasion a party under

Lieutenant Turner put up a wire between two giant trees, with a span of more than a quarter mile. It parted once from the strain, but was afterward put up to stay. The men then found they had passed over a target of a Trench Mortar Battery, which withheld its fire to let them out of the way.

The Machine Gun Battalions of the Division were called upon to do a little stunt and naturally C Company was there with a few details. There was a barrage laid down and we were in the midst of it, some barely escaped being hit by rebounding bullets.

During these maneuvers much experience was obtained, and much anxiety was displayed by the Officers at the slow and cumbersome acts performed by some of the men. On these occasions all the various means of communication were used—visual as well as mechanical. The men were taught how to bury lines to keep them out of danger of wagons, artillery, mounted troops and other moving objects, except shells. They were instructed how to put them up over roads and streams, how to put them through woods, how to mark them so as to be able to know them again. They learned, in short, how to "shoot trouble."

They learned how to read a map and locate positions on it for visual signaling and other purposes. Great success was the result that came from constant study and practice along lines of actual warfare. Finally, when the work was brought down to a measure of accuracy, we were ready for a real tryout with the entire Divisional personnel.

THE DIVISIONAL MANEUVER

We were awakened at 4 o'clock in the morning and, with all possible haste in getting breakfast and our equipment together, starting out under the starlight for our first practice maneuver, in which the whole Division participated, was just another stage in the preparation for the real business of war, which we were to learn sooner than we had thought. It was the success of these maneuvers that decided the placing of our Division on the embarkation list.

With field telephones, wire and switchboards, we started out in the soft early May morning for the proposed scene of the problem for that day, and, after marching to the eastern edge of the Camp, arrived at a fair sized hill on the left of the road. Here the Divisional P. C. was established, and a line from there was run down the hill, southward, across the Baltimore road and to a point some distance in the fields. This was 157th Brigade Headquarters, Lieutenant Turner being in charge of the Signal Section. Lateral lines were thrown out, and, after several times moving the Brigade P. C., the stations were closed and the lines reeled in, the Company returning in the noon heat to Camp. The afternoon was devoted to telephone school and drill.

For three weeks, either in the early morning or in the afternoon, one or more Sections engaged in these problems gaining a further idea of the work to be done "over there."

With the summer came renewed efforts in the athletic lines. C Company had three baseball teams that could trim anything in the Battalion. They were cleaning up all the Company teams about the Camp, when a challenge came from the famous Depot Brigade team, who were the recognized Camp champions, and had cleaned up quite a few outside of the Cantonment. There were several professional players among them, so as to make our team a Battalion affair, some of "A" and "B" players were put on. Then came the fatal day. The three Companies turned out—about five hundred in all, and, with guidons flying, marched up to the Depot Brigade's field.

The game started. The teams ran nip and tuck, until about the sixth inning, when the Depot aggregation scored. Captain Cameron, our medical officer, was umpiring. He made a bad decision. Then some one called him a robber, and he wanted to clean up the crowd. Later another Officer was put in and we got the poor decisions, but the game wound up in our favor and the whole camp knew it in about five minutes, the way we shouted. Our players were carried shoulder high back to our grounds.

In May new training camps for officers were being started for the different branches of the Army—Infantry Officers' Camps were opened in nearly all the large cantonments—while an Engineers' Camp was established at Camp Lee, Va. Down at Leon Springs, Texas, preparations were made for a new class. Of course all this caused considerable discussion as to who would be the lucky ones, as the Company was eligible to send men to all three Camps. However—Ward, Schlegel, Undercuffler and Jarrett were sent to the Infantry Officers' School at Meade while Elwood R. Major was sent to Lee, later to become an officer in the Engineers while Scott, Pratt, S. C. Watson and Sparrow were those given the chance at Leon Springs to wear the cross flags in the commissioned ranks. All of these men succeeded in obtaining commissions in addition to Kofke who left for Washington some time previous. This necessitated several changes in the Company and to the surprise of all, Mulligan was made First Sergeant, although at the begining he was rendered great assistance by Cryan who returned from the previous training camp almost an officer. Cryan obtained his commission about ten days later and was sent to Camp Lee, Va. Kimmett made a try at Supply Sergeant, but soon gave way to Moroney, and Pattie succeeding the latter.

In the mean time a new officer in the person of Lt. Benno E. Meyer joined the Company and shortly afterwards our field force of five officers was attained when Lt. Guy Z. Stover, ex-buck private and ex-supply sergeant and ex- several other things was assigned to the Company much to the pleasure and satisfaction of the other members of the Company as they knew "Guy Z." pretty well.

The telephone school at about this time was extended to include all the units of the Division. Men of the various signal platoons

were sent to the C Company's barracks, H 170, and given a thorough course in telephony, including the molecules and carbon granules. In this connection storage batteries were thoroughly digested, wire splicing, pole climbing, buzzer practice, and special stress was laid on flag signaling and the use of the lamp. Meanwhile the gas defense drill was given to all the men in groups. This consisted of a lecture course of several days' duration, at the Divisional school in the Depot Brigade section of the Camp, followed by a practical exhibition of manipulating the masks and acquiring speed in adjusting them. Then the last day of the week was taken up by practical written and oral test with the speed of the masks by actual time. The lectures took the men back to the earliest days of the use of gas in warfare, citing instances in the Greek wars some 426 years B. C. We were also taught how to combat the supposed "flame throwers" and much interest was taken in the description and general data relating to this very vivid and new weapon of the enemy. There were also classes in gas defense conducted in the Company by Lieutenant H. S. Turner. About twenty-four men each week from the Battalion were given the lectures and mask practice and then for two consecutive days were marched down to the southern end of the Camp, where a gas house was located in the woods. Here the men were subjected to the experiences of tear and chlorine gas. During one of the experiments Bugler Alfred Rice, Jr., and Cook Harry W. Stallfort were almost gassed by using leaky masks.

It was in early June that we discovered that embarkation was not so far distant and slowly but surely things were made ready. All signal equipment was fixed up and boxed and several motorcycles were taken apart and made ready for shipment. The Company however was still very much below its wartime strength, and over 100 men were needed to make its full quota. June 26th witnessed an avalanche of men descending upon the Company, being nearly all the privates in the 324th F. S. Bn., another Signal Battalion that had been in training in Camp Meade since its organization from the S. E. R. C. in November, 1917. Almost 100 men were assigned to the Company and it certainly took some figuring to place them in the barracks. Tents were erected alongside of the big barracks and the overflow placed in them. Don Morrow and Beers were the only noncoms in the entire detachment, the remainder being bucks and first-class privates. Showers was in this increment and we all were glad to see him, as he was quite well known to the "Leavenworth" gang as their Top Kick on the way from there to Meade. Among the others were all of the following: Deegan, Carpenter, McAllister, Koss, Shaw, Weiler, Cauthorne, Mallett, Issett, Barnes, Hill, Elstad, Hogan, Park, Haynes, Kinnett, Harke, Patton, L. C. Beck, Archie Brown, Burns, Dayton, DeBolt, DeVoe, Fek, Eckholm, Erickson, Geist, big and little Hanson, Heckathorne, Hess, Hirengen, Hobson, Jones, Keith, Kerney, Kindig, McFarlane, Mabee, T. E. Miller, Patterson, Penn, Rauenzahn, Trask, Earl, Webster, Bogstad, Major Bowman, Harrison.

Beltramini, Voz, Ezzell, Fridena, George, Hudgens, Hunter, Alf Johnson, McArdle, Moulsdale, McGinley, Burton, Champ, Cole, Falconer, Goethe, "Steamboat" Long, Titsworth, Monckton, Noren, Olsen, Peterson, Prettyman, and numerous others who later left the Company during its stay in France. One of those who joined on June 26th was Thomas J. Mason. He was given a pass the Sunday previous to sailing, but failed to return in time to join us.

About the same time the men came in from the 324th a few others joined from several regular army posts and other camps, including Forts Wood, Jay and Slocum. In fact, they were coming in so fast it was almost impossible to tell where they were coming from; Kuhns was one of them, Ernest and C. W. Morrow, Phillips, Kilgallin, Haynie, Foster, Butler, Durbin, Donald Morris and several others. Tyrrell was also assigned to us the latter part of June, from the 315th, while John B. Casey came from Camp Dix.

Quite a few were transferred out of the Company and helped make up the rest of the Battalion—Briggs, Bryan, Buch, Dunphy, Green, Houser, Kies, Kikkert, King, Klingensmith, Landschultz, Lieb, Libowitz, McCarthy, Merryman, Reynolds, Sherwood, Stoll, Tees, Voigt, Murray, Nocelli, Zimmerman, McNalley and Hatch were transferred to the other detachments.

In addition to the men who were transferred to other units of the Battalion quite a few were also transferred to other camps and other branches of the service at different times. Some of them were: Yobeck and Doyle to the 65th Engineers early in March; Groth to the 37th Engineers; Hoss to the Quartermaster in Camp Meade; Hendron to Cramps Ship Yard in Philadelphia; James E. Kendig to the Coast Artillery Corps; Kriner, Minich and Stewart to the Aviation Section; Levin to the Aerial School of Photography; McAdams to the Army Hospital at Waynesville, N. C.; Tuck to Camp Alfred Vail; Milbourn to the 66th Engineers and afterwards a few others. Then again just previous to our sailing it was necessary to drop a number of men who were sick in the hospital and for other physical reasons, among these were Kimmett, who had met with an accident while participating in one of the games; Yingst who had been sick in the hospital and Herring our famous Stable Sergeant. Others were Adkins, Jakobson, Jorgensen, Klaft, Maynard, Charles Meyers, John W. Smith, Stivasen, Neitzel, Nopper, Theodore B. Patton and Gottlieb Roth.

GOING OVER

Finally, on Saturday morning, July 6th, our packs were made up and the place thoroughly policed. A great period of anxiety started. Dinner was eaten and then, to satisfy our nerves, a tremendous snake dance was started, buglers in the lead, blowing nothing in particular; following were the three guidons, and lastly all the Battalion.

This continued in progress until the men dropped out from sheer exhaustion.

A short interval ensued and then the order to sling packs and fall in was followed by that march to the train. All hearts, it seemed, were jubilant. It meant that the long and tiresome period of training in a cantonment was over, and that from now on we were to have a grand series of exciting and suspense-holding experiences. We stepped off at a lively gait and reached a spot opposite an apple orchard near the railroad, where a halt was called. We slipped out of our packs to rest a bit while a few soldiers and civilians threw apples to us. The halt was a rather long one, as our train had not arrived. When it did, we piled into it as if on a picnic, three men to two seats. We were issued a sandwich to hold our hunger until we knew not when. Orders were given to the effect that no mail was to be dropped off the train; that we were not to say where we were going, that no one was to stick his head or arms out of the window, or get off the train, and then, behold, candles were issued. We soon learned that there was no light in some coaches, and hence the candles. They did not last long and, by the time we reached Philadelphia, we were in total darkness. It was a long and tedious ride, a long delay here, and a series of short ones there, always at some spot where nothing could be seen. It soon became late and very dark. Most of the boys fell asleep. We had a running guard at each end of the cars all during the trip. We passed through Baltimore, Philadelphia, Trenton, and finally arrived in Jersey City early in the morning—just at dawn of July 7th, 1918.

In the immense train shed nearly all the vast expanse of tracks was filled with troop trains, all from our Division. No one could leave the trains for some time after we arrived there.

We were finally ordered to get our packs and fall in on the train platform. We moved out to the ferry and went aboard and it was a real lifelike New York ferry jam—you could just about breathe. The ferry pulled out into the North River and headed upstream to the former German steamship piers, where lay the Leviathan and several other highly camouflaged transports. We landed on the pier and, after much confusion, fell into proper formation and wound our way around through the immense pier sheds.

We again went down a pier and turned up alongside of a huge door in the side of the S. S. Leviathan. Just before we boarded the ship the Red Cross gave us hot coffee and rolls, and those cards that afterward announced our safe arrival overseas. As we boarded the gangplank we called out our last name, then our first and initials and our rank (Oh, you red tape!). Then we were given a troop compartment card. This card gave the berth number, deck letter, section of the ship, wash room and the station of the ship at which the ship

was to be abandoned, if necessary. This was the order of embarking:

Flood, John P.	Moroney, James P.	Miller, Raymond M.
Turner, Hubert S.	Marshall, James J. L.	Long, Herman E.
Meyer, Benno E.	Mays, Leonard A.	Ruggles, Bascom
Stover, Guy Z.	Deegan, Emmett J.	Hess, Harry R.
Zorger, Daniel H., Jr.	Koons, Ralph R.	Hanig, Francis W.
Roush, Joseph E.	McAllister, Floyd F.	Hogan, Vincent J.
Freeman, Sylvester D.	Monckton, Charles R.	Finnegan, Martin F.
Mulligan, Joseph L.	Nelson, William W.	Earl, Wallace
Murphy, Albert J.	McGinley, James A.	Casey, John B., Jr.
Jewens, Marvin G.	Krengel, Edgar R.	McFarlane, William
Dutra, D'Lee P.	Mason, Howard E.	Melchior, Joseph A.
Pattie, Mark T.	Neal, William H.	Hanson, Otto H.
Wallace, Lew L., Jr.	Smith, Emmett F.	De Wolfe, Ernest C.
Rhodes, Roy J.	Heckathorne, Eugene E.	Thomas, John O.
Rich, John N.	Kelly, Robert R.	Lynch, William F.
De Haven, Isaac	Edwards, Percy C.	Marquand, Vern H.
Stone, Jesse L.	Winicki, Walter P.	Nenning, Leonard C.
Miller, Spencer	Weiler, Francis X.	Nielsen, Niel C.
Holden, Morris J.	Bogstad, Alfred	Hunter, Archie W.
Kelley, John J.	De Bolt, Joseph R.	Pikoos, Abraham
Linner, John	Horwitz, Morris	Eckholm, Charles
Stallfort, Harry W.	Wister, David W.	Johnson, Alf. N.
Moon, William R.	Ashton, Jonathan V.	Paddock, Samuel C. V.
Maloney, Arthur J.	Redding, Joseph A.	Elstad, Gerhard O.
Rice, Alfred, Jr.	Gupton, William H.	Tyrrell, Joseph P.
Leman, Walter V.	Arnold, William A.	Beers, Harry G.
Petersen, Martin C.	Hirengen, Oscar G.	Roth, William H.
Friend, Bert C.	Wetzel, Earl B.	Kocyan, George H.
Robinson, Moody A.	Koss, Ralph J.	Herrmann, Charles P.
Shade, George R.	Prettyman, Raymond A.	Rupp, Roland L.
McInnis, Edward F.	Eck, Benedict E.	Erickson, Carl E.
Jones, David L.	Smith, Otto L.	Barnes, Frank J.
Nothacker, Thomas A.	Bullock, George W.	Garrett, Benjamin
Orrell, Ula J.	Solversen, Harry E.	Peterson, Henning O.
Rue, Frank W.	Frech, George L.	Anderson, Leslie J.
Quinn, Martin V.	Arner, William H.	Grisamer, Cleve N.
Morris, Donald	Beckley, Austin P.	Kelly, John P.
Price, Charles H.	Conklin, Daniel H.	Showers, John C.
Patterson, James W.	Long, Gordon M.	Watson, Albert M.
Durbin, Francis M.	Schooley, Donald	Zuver, Harvey A.
McArdle, James M.	Burns, James H.	Berry, George A.
Kidd, Luther W.	Raywood, William A.	Cogdill, Warren
Shore, Maynard P.	Miller, Thomas E.	Olson, Fred J.
Koyce, John P.	Murdock, Russell B.	Irey, Robert L.
Fjerstad, Clarence G.	Bowman, Steele S.	Beltramini, Joseph
Summers, Albert W.	Jarman, Frank M.	House, Edward J.
Casey, Harry H., Jr.	Long, Newton E.	Hudson, Robert M.
Yost, Merrill W.	Wharton, Edward	Kilgallin, John
Keating, Michael C.	Hudspeth, Earl W.	Haynes, Ralph L.
Voz, Hector H.	George, Howard F.	Gibbons, Griffin N.
Carpenter, Leo G.	Goethe, Carl E.	Park, Arthur L.
Champ, Clarence	Rethore, Frank J. E.	Fishero, Norris G.
Crawford, Chester J.	Lomax, Floyd E.	Schlesinger, Herman J.
Van Horne, Leslie	Nocelli, Herman	Jackson, Ralph H.
Wells, James M.	Autry, David W.	Davis, Willard E.
Rice, Charles J.	Cremeen, James C.	Looney, Virgil C.
De Villbis, Edward M.	Webster, George B.	Rishel, Marion I.
Margis, Anton A.	Shea, Charles	Keith, Lindsay S.

Kern, Audran	Falconer, Harry J.	Hudgens, Clifton H.
Mabee, Clifford O.	Tagtmeier, Walter Q. G.	Markham, Lemon P.
Lauer, Howard A.	Hanson, John C.	Burton, Pinkney H.
Arwine, Ray J.	Scott, William J.	Phillips, James E., Jr.
Wilkins, Theodore	Geist, Charles E.	Rummel, Russell P.
Daffinrud, Norman L.	Roffe, Clarence A.	Kerney, Herbert
Foster, John H.	Dayton, Roger L.	Ezzell, Lynn C.
Hefflefinger, Ray L.	Anderson, Robert T.	Brown, Archie L.
Hamilton, Harold M.	Jones, Joseph M.	Fisher, Walter S.
Horton, Sandford P.	Jenny, Robert	Yeakle, Claude M.
Molden, George M.	Kammerman, Ferry	Shaul, Charles I.
Hawkins, Matteen T.	Jones, Benjamin H.	Thomas, Aubrey M.
Barclay, William R.	Hildebrand, Jacob R.	Mouldsdale, Allen R.
Stern, Raymond C.	Morris, Robert V.	Belmont, Winfield
Harke, August C.	Titsworth, Saunders P.	Leif, Peter P.
Rauenzahn, Raymond J.	Johnson, John H.	Darrow, Charles B.
Moe, John J.	Shaw, Thomas W.	Gainey, Raymond T.
Penn, Carleton S.	Beck, Lloyd C.	Smitten, James W.
Burke, Joseph F.	O'Mary, Richard M.	Hobson, James
Stowell, Eston E.	Haynie, Chester S.	Mallet, Albert D.
Morrow, Donovan R.	Luchenback, Jacob C.	Kuhns, George W.
Simonson, Arthur D.	Tew, James E.	Worthington, Robert
Peterseim, Orval A.	Noren, Charles E.	Cahill, Paul J.
Butler, Edward I.	Smith Van Tuyl	Mc Manus, John J.
Harrison, Russell M.	Mc Bride, William R.	Merkel, Walter C.
Ferris, Roland C.	Morrow, Charles W.	Bentley, Ralph A.
Pfeiffer, Robert W.	Wade, Clinton E.	Finster, Herman P.
Puckett, Ernest G.	Daniel, Thurman	Grim, George W.
Griffin, William T.	Richardson, George K.	Trask, Harry E.
De Voe, Angus A.	Anthony, Wilbert W.	Creech, Robert
Kindig, Bruce A.	Patton, Chester A.	Hill, John O.
Cauthorn, Edward C.	Kinnett, Cecil J.	Fowler, Washington
Beachem, Arthur	Issett, George	Cole, Frank C.
Wellein, Fred J.	Sweezey, Schuyler C.	Morrow, Ernest
Bower, George S.	Slooter, Edward P.	McCain, Arthur J.
Morgan, William L.	Stapher, Leon L.	Whiting, Howard B.
Campbell, Lawrence R.	Hayes, Elba G.	Pennington, Harry
McDermott, Nate	Fridena, Henry J.	Madison, Charles A.

Lieutenant Webbe had sailed a short period earlier in an advanced detail, crossing on the S. S. "Haverford."

We were billeted in the forward part of the ship on G and H decks. Here we slept in canvas bunks suspended on pipe racks, three high, with ample room to move about. Soon we began to make ourselves comfortable for an ocean voyage of a duration not known to us, possibly forever, if some lurking submarine were in our way and made a hit. Packs were broken and things put in order, and late that afternoon we were led to one of the greatest mess halls that we had ever seen. Here we were fed a meal that took us by surprise. Food, and plenty of it, of the best variety. We began to envy the Navy immediately. We were notified that we ate twice a day, but we all agreed that if this was a sample we were ready for two a day for the rest of our lives in the service. The mess hall was the famous ball room and saloon of that famous liner, "Vaterland," still finished in white enamel and gold, with large and handsome winding stairs and magnificent balustrades, tall white and gold columns towering three

stories high, supporting the balconies (now bunk compartments) overlooking the beautiful room, to the frescoed ceiling high above.

After passing through the mess hall we came to the hot water tanks in a small and stuffy compartment. Here we got a free Turkish bath with each meal, twice a day. These tanks were full of steaming hot salt water and were for the purpose of washing our mess kits in. Incidentally, washing our knives in this water made them very rusty and hard to keep clean. So many soldiers were allowed at the tanks at one time that one became uncomfortable, but it only required a few minutes to do our dish washing and then we had to go up several decks and along about a thousand feet of passageway until we again reached our compartment.

Our Electricians and First-Class Sergeants ate at a special noncoms' mess. They also slept in separate compartments and, from all accounts, they claim they fared worse than the balance of the Company. Our Officers were served at the Officer's mess in a saloon on an upper deck.

Washing went fine until the salt water soap gave out—then what a time we had with the ocean water. Daily shaving became a nightmare. C Company was known from stem to stern for their two daily physical inspections. Then the everlasting "Abandon Ship" drills. We were on the lower deck, and if the troops above were slow we were always called upon to make up that lost time. Our time for recreation on the deck came every day. This period was divided first for a little physical exercise and the balance of the time we gazed out to sea looking for submarines, of which we saw none. At one time we sighted a sailing vessel and were quite amused to watch the gun crews snap into position and train those six-inch rifles upon it. It is said that the Leviathan had the best gun crews the Navy produced. They needed them, for we had twelve thousand troops aboard, in addition to the crew of two thousand.

Our voyage lasted six days and was one of the quickest trips a transport ever made. We left New York harbor unconvoyed until about twenty hours out of Brest. Then we were met by seven destroyers and convoyed into port. Those destroyers were like dragon flies. They darted here and there, made complete turns about the ship; would be lost in a deep roll of the sea, or would steam out of sight in the fog. The closer we got to shore the denser the fog, and then only did we realize just what is meant by the foggy shores along the English Channel.

At last (we were below the decks) we heard the rumbling and creaking of heavy machinery overhead, and a great splash, and we knew that the anchor had been let down to call to a halt our mad rush across the Atlantic. All was safe and sound—not even a scare. We were allowed upon the deck and beheld France for the first time. Looking forward to the left there projected from the water a mountainlike promontory, dotted here and there with an occasional

house. To the left proper was a general high ridge of ground, somewhat like the cliffs along the Hudson, but not quite so abrupt. On the right, the shore upon which we afterward landed, were docks, railroads, and the country rose to a fair height a short distance from the water. This was the harbor of Brest. We went below to put our compartment in shape, take down our bunks and roll our packs. All were eager to get ashore. Three attempts were made; each time it was not our turn, and finally, about 10 o'clock that night, we left the ship, near the stern, through a large porthole, down a gangplank to a small steamer (the Leviathan could not be docked at Brest). Just before leaving the ship, the sailors gave us a last remembrance of their good hospitality—sandwiches, cakes, apples and oranges were dropped into our hats.

To the tune of "Get close up," we crowded upon the tiny craft, and in a few minutes we were at an old and dilapidated dock, scrambling to get ashore in the pitch dark.

After many preliminary and confusing orders we started for some supposed barracks, the last we were to occupy until after the war. We hiked up a road, at places very muddy and vile smelling, so dark and rough that we were constantly stumbling and falling, partly due to the terrible speed we were forced to march. We covered about six miles and arrived at the old Napoleonic barracks, Fort de Pontenazen. We passed the barracks at the old French post, and arrived in a big tented area, ankle deep in mud. Details were immediately put to work to get rations, wood and field kitchens, to set them up and get them going, while the rest of the Company were allowed to lie down in the mud, or, if they were fortunate enough, to find duckboards upon which to sleep.

Bright and early the next morning we were informed that this was a "rest camp," and that after a few days we would entrain for the interior. Policing up the present location was begun and a general clean-up started. The sun came out and it stopped raining for a few of the hours that have been known in the history of Brest.

Soldiers were restricted to the limits of the Camp and did not get out except on the few practice hikes that occurred while here. Our honest-to-God American money was changed to Frances and Centimes, and we at once began to worry our remaining thoughts with the tremendous task of using French currency.

Our stay at this much detested place was about four days, and on July 18th we started back to the railroad yards at Brest. The march was more pleasant, as it was a clear day and we had a good opportunity to see part of Brest as we passed through. It was a short hike down in comparison to what it seemed coming up. However, we had one little misfortune, as Cogdill was taken sick, and left in the hospital at the Camp. Three o'clock in the afternoon saw us arriving at the railroad yards, just in time to see the Leviathan turning

around to go back to America. At this place we boarded a train of side door pullmans of the petite variety marked "40 Hommes, 8 Chevaux." It was a shock to most of the men, as they did not think it would be as bad as that. They knew they were not going to get lower berths or anything on that order, but surely not little wooden box cars.

Now if all the Company had been like Otto Hanson or Dutra it might not have been so bad, but when it comes to putting forty men like Roush, Schlesinger, Gupton, Tew, Stone, Davis, Hanig, Horton, Trask, and the other big ones that C Company was noted for; well, it looked hopeless. Nevertheless, it had to be, so forty husky men were assigned to each car, for the next hour meant departure, and the intervening time was spent in getting rations aboard and canteens filled. While waiting, the Company got its first view of German prisoners, who were working around the yards. Some of the big ocean liners were at anchor in the harbor and they were viewed with mixed feelings. It was to be our last glimpse of the sea for quite a while, and to some it was to be their last. The interior of the cars were filled up with a few benches that would take care of about half, and the remainder had to wait until the others got tired sitting. Coaches were provided for the Officers, but even they were very much crowded in their compartments.

After a short delay the long train finally started and we were off on a long trip to the same place—"Somewhere." It was a bright summer day, and to most it seemed like a big excursion, and much comment was heard upon the passing scenery. Small boys ran alongside the train and sold wines, which were eagerly purchased by the men, as they had so far been prevented from getting to the much talked of wine shops. The tracks paralleled the sea for some distance, and right outside of Brest a bathing beach was passed. The cars had large sliding doors on the sides, similar to our own box cars, and in this way we were afforded an opportunity to see the sights. About four men could sit on the floor with their legs hanging outside and a good many more could stand in back. Small windows were also located on each side. Orders were, however, before we left Brest, that only one door was to be opened—the one facing the other track was to be kept closed. But, apparently, orders were made for Captains and Corporals to worry about, and did not bother the rest of the Company. The first thing that was noticed, regarding the trains, was that they were running opposite to the way they do in the States; that is, they ran forward on the left hand track, instead of the right. When a small town was passed it was a hard matter to try to keep one door closed, as not enough sight seeing points were available when all forty wanted to see what was going on. After the train started a good speed was maintained, but on the whole trip the average rate was only about twelve miles per hour.

The evenings were long, as the twilight lasts until almost 10 o'clock. Small towns were passed every few miles, and one or two

fair sized places, but most of the way it was green rolling fields, with every foot of ground utilized. Herds of well kept cows were to be seen grazing at pasture, and it was a common discussion among the farmers of the Company about the good looking farms and their well kept appearance. One thing the men from the middle farming States noticed was the size of the farms in comparison to the immense wheat fields of the Dakotas, Kansas and the other big wheat raising States. The land was all divided off into sections, the majority of which were hardly larger than an acre or two. Small hedges separated the sections, as fences were a novelty indeed. The custom of chopping the branches from the trees for fire wood made them all seem dwarfed.

When the rations had been placed on the train orders had been issued that a stop would be made before nightfall and coffee distributed, at which time we could eat some of the rations, which consisted of fresh bread, canned beans, tomatoes, corned beef and jam. It was just about 10 o'clock when the coffee station was reached, and all piled out of the trains and made two lines alongside the box cars—the men facing each other. A couple of Frenchmen came along with large containers of hot coffee and each man held out his cup and received his share. This, along with the travel rations, comprised the first meal en route. The train stopped here for about one hour, which gave us time to stretch our legs, because the novelty of the ride was beginning to wear off, and all were wondering how forty could ever sleep where an equal number could just about stand. The train was again on its way and from then on it was a question of how and where to sleep. Some slept as they had been sitting, others cuddled in corners, some on the benches, some under them; a few tried to stretch out, but it was an impossibility—there was always some one where you wanted to put your feet, and, anyhow, it kept one busy keeping other feet out of one's face. Some of the men removed the benches, as they were portable, and arranged them in layers, but even at that it did not remedy the congestion, and it grew to be a common sound throughout the night to hear some one yell, "Stop walking on my face!" or similar remarks. Shoes and clothing were kept on because to think of removing them was out of the question, as it was bad enough trying to keep track of what few loose articles one did use. For that reason very few packs were opened. In the meantime the train rolled on—although "bumped on" would have been a little nearer the truth (the rails were joined opposite each other, the wheels hitting both joints at the same time)—stopping about every half hour to see if it was able to start again, or perhaps to let the train crew attend to their farms along the way.

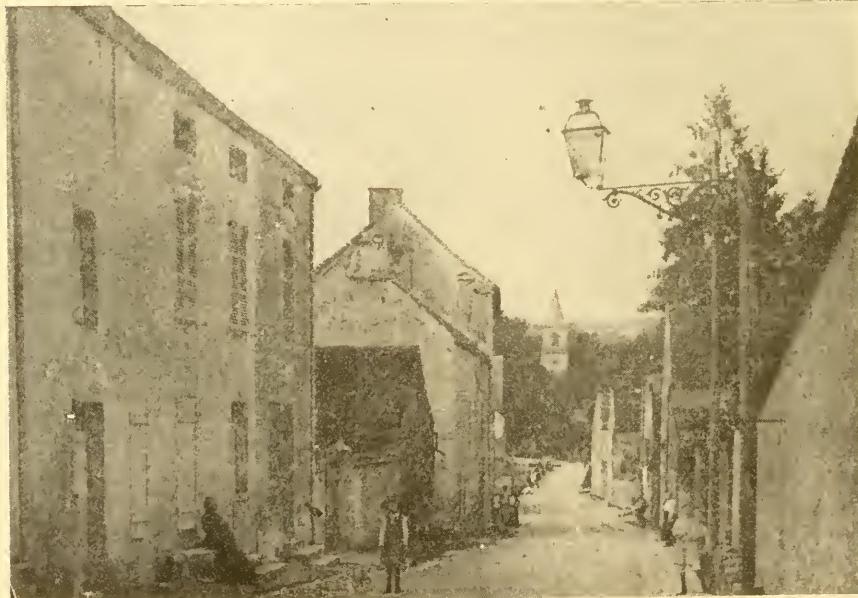
The succeeding days brought practically the same things—well kept farms, fenceless as the others; the occasional village and several large towns, among the latter Rennes, Le Mans, Tours, Nevers, and Dijon. Stops were made for coffee about twice a day, but little chance was afforded for washing or shaving, and by the third day the Company was rather seedy looking. Brest had been left behind

on Thursday afternoon, and on Sunday morning we made a stop of several hours near a large Red Cross Canteen, where all were given a chance to wash and shave, and then given a cup of good hot coffee, a piece of bread and a cigarette.

The Battalion was then formed and a short drill was given to try and limber up. More rations were issued, as we were told that the journey was not yet finished. The train was on a siding in what appeared to be a large railroad centre, and most of the railroad help or a good portion of it was American Engineers. It was afterward learned this was Is-sur-Tille, which shortly afterward became about the largest American distribution centre in the advanced section. Once more we were on our way, if you would say on our way, with the usual pace and the usual number of stops. Is-sur-Tille was left behind about 11 o'clock in the morning, and at about 6 P. M. we arrived at Chatillon-sur-Seine, which was apparently our destination, although information was passed around that we had about six miles yet to walk.

TRAINING AREA

When they could not find anything else for the Company to do it could walk. So walk we did through the streets of Chatillon, which appeared to be a good sized town, and resembled our streets at home. It was a pleasant Sunday evening, with the sun still up, but walking with a forty pound pack and a woolen uniform on warm afternoons isn't as nice as riding in a Cadillac touring car, so, therefore, we did



CHAMESSON (*Cote-d'Or*) — La Rue de l'Eglise

not enjoy the walk as much as we would have enjoyed the ride. Our stopping place this time was a town called Chamesson, with the usual "sur" on the end of it, and Seine after that for good measure, as the River Seine flowed nearby, so as to make it appear a big city; that is, as far as the name was concerned. It is needless to say that the size of the town and the size of the name did not agree. It was around eight in the evening when the Battalion arrived, but it was still very light and a crowd of the inhabitants were on hand to greet us, about twenty in number—the other two were apparently sick in bed and could not get out to welcome us. The entire Battalion was to be billeted in the town and we were finally assigned to whatever vacant buildings there were to be found. Most of C Company was divided between an old mill and the loft of a big barn or stable. Straw was provided, and it made sleeping somewhat more pleasant than sleeping in box cars or on duck boards.

It took a day or so to get located and straightened out, and then drill, along with some signal work, became the order of routine. It was here that the really first chance was given to mingle with the French people, and it did not take long before a large number of them had made friends, particularly those who could speak French. A few cafes were in the town and the men were allowed to enter at certain times during the day. It was such a novelty at first that most every one was to be seen sampling the wine "just to see how it feels." It was from here Shade was sent to Prauthoy to take charge of the Division Telephone Exchange at Headquarters.

The River Seine has its source not far from Chamesson, and, as it flows through the town, it is only a small stream about fifteen feet wide, but a pool deep enough to swim in had formed right near the mill where about half of the Company were billeted. As no baths were provided in the town, good use was made of the pool, and in the early evenings it was rather crowded.

Orders came one evening that on the morrow we were to move to a new area. We were issued a bacon sandwich as reserve rations. The orders were, however, recalled, and the following noon orders were again given that the men could eat their sandwiches, which many of them did and that evening the Company was formed and coffee only was served, the men told that the emergency rations previously issued would now be eaten. A very perplexing state of affairs was here enacted. The other two Companies billeted in the same town with us had steak and potatoes to eat, while we were ordered to eat something twice. There were rumors that rations were scarce, but we always lived in the sphere of uncertainty.

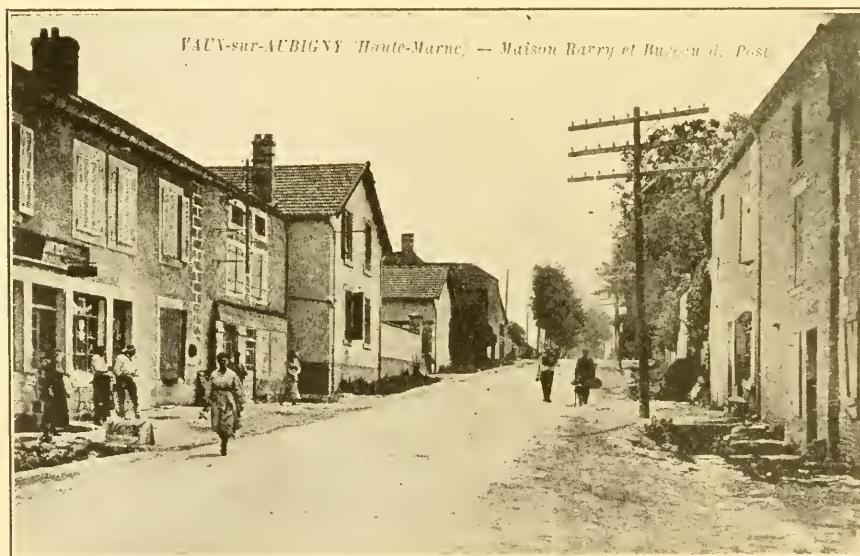
The stay at Chamesson was also of brief duration, as we arrived there Sunday, July 21st, and left the following Saturday afternoon, so that we were only there about one week. Our newly made friends were sorry to see us go so soon, as we were just getting used to their quaint customs. We were the first American soldiers to be billeted in the town and it was really our first contact with the people. A few of our men were taken sick just before we left and the

result was Jarman, Hudgens and Zorger were sent to the hospital from there.

Motor trucks were the means of transportation furnished this time, and to many it was a more pleasant means of traveling. Just as we were starting, a heavy rainstorm broke and it was rather uncomfortable for those who were on the three or four uncovered trucks in the convoy. Our new destination was unknown as usual, but a start was made in the direction of Chatillon, but here we turned to the east and wound our way over some hilly country, and nightfall brought us to the neighborhood of Longeau, and midnight found us at our new destination. Here we unloaded and were assigned to billets by flashlights and candles. However, in the morning changes were made and the men grouped according to sections. The Third and Fourth Sections were billeted in the garret of an old chateau, the First had an old building about a hundred yards away, while the Second Section was divided between two other buildings (again the attics), over a private home and a store.

The town was called Vaux-sous-Aubigny, but the men called it Vo, as they had little use for the sous and Aubigny. It was about the same size as Chamesson, but it was situated on a well traveled road and considerable traffic passed through. It was also the rail-head of the Division, and nearly all the supplies were sent out by truck to the surrounding towns which comprised the Tenth Training Area, for the time being the training area of the 79th Division.

Conditions were improved around the town, wooden bunks were found by quite a few—portable showers set up, and for the suc-



The main street of Vaux—where C Company assembled frequently.

ceeding four weeks life in general in Vaux-sous-Aubigny was not at all dull. Training began in earnest, as 5 o'clock reveille and 6:30 A. M. drill attested. The Company was handicapped by the lack of drilling space, but the nearby town of Isnomes answered the purpose, as the Company was marched there in the morning and then again in the afternoon. A few maneuvers were staged, several of them overnight affairs. The infantry signal platoons were billeted at Isnomes and a good part of their training was merged with that of the Company. The evenings were spent as usual, in these typical French towns, engaging in the gentle art of boxing, visiting the two or three wine shops—purchasing a few nuts, or watching the "Beau Brummels" promenading with the mademoiselles along the roads. Papers were obtainable daily in Vaux; that is the Paris editions of the "Herald" and the "Tribune," and the activity at the front was watched and discussed by the majority of the men, but nevertheless it hardly seemed like war—

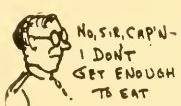


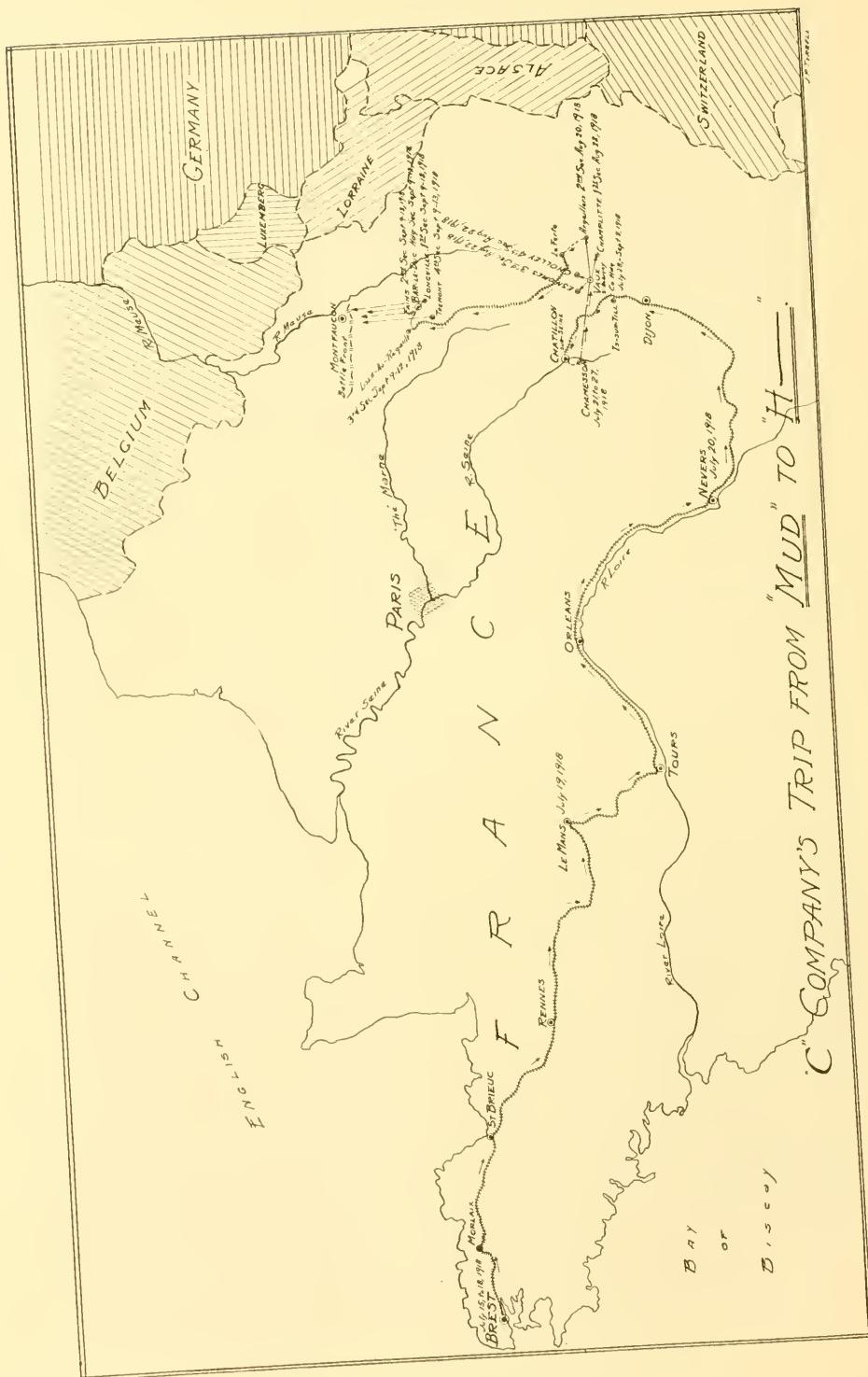
these peaceful, though monotonous weeks spent in Vaux—until we were given orders to salvage our barracks bags and a good part of the equipment we had carried across France with us. Our campaign hats were exchanged for oversea caps, both styles, soft and hard—those "iron derbies"

were hard. Lieutenants Cousins, Jagger and Leverich were assigned to the Company to help in the practical and intensive training. Zorger and Hudgens, Jarman and Cogdill joined the Company again, and Lieutenants Stover and Meyers, along with Sergeants Morris, Moroney, Fisher and Wallace, were sent to the signal school at Chatillon.

About August 20th orders were received for the sections to be sent to the different Infantry Regiments, and the second was ordered to depart, leaving in charge of Lieutenant Webbe, with Rhodes, Dutra and several other of our well known Sergeants as assistants. Their destination was Argellieries, which was the home of the Headquarters Company of the 314th Infantry. The first section left several days later, closely followed by the third and fourth. The first, in command of Lieutenant Leverich, was sent to Champlitte. "Pop" Jewens was the noncom in charge, and it was a proud first that went with Pop to the Headquarters Company of the 313th Infantry. Lieutenant Cousins took the third section, with Zuver as the senior noncom, and Peggy Watson and Don Morrow lending a hand, hiking to the 315th at Esnmes, about eight or ten kilometers distant. Lieutenant Jagger marched the fourth detachment to Choilley, about six kilometers away, where the 316th Infantry Headquarters Company was located. Sergeant Sweezey was the noncom in charge.

Several more maneuvers were held, and the different sections participated with their respective regiments and signal platoons. The Headquarters Section, consisting of about eighteen men, remained at Vaux with the rest of the Battalion.





OFF TO THE FRONT

The Division started its move to the front on September 7th, and the four different sections moved with the Infantry Regiments. The Third Section entrained at Vaux, while the other three entrained from other railheads in the neighborhood of Champlite. All four had considerable hiking to do, ranging from eight kilometers by the Third, to over forty by the Fourth. The Headquarters Section, with the remainder of the Signal Battalion, entrained at Vaux on Sunday, September 8th.

Again the talk as to just where the Division was headed, and, as the towns were passed, maps were consulted and guesses made as to our destination. The majority had the Division going to the Vosges sector, but about a day's travel brought the Division to the Robert Espagne area, which included the town of Bar-le-Duc. The new area was about fifty kilometers south of Verdun and southwest of St. Mihiel, at that time in the possession of the Germans. The First Section pulled up at Longeville, the Second at Fains, the Third at Lisle Au Regault, while the Fourth located at Tremont, and the Headquarters Section took life easy right in the heart of Bar-le-Duc. Division Headquarters was at Robert Espagne.

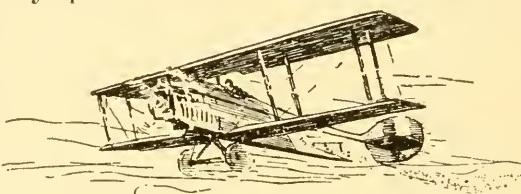
It was in this area that the first ruins were seen by the men, as this neighborhood had been overrun in 1914 and had been subjected to shellfire at different times since. Numerous airplanes were observed around Revigny, as it was from here and Bar-le-Duc that most of the Division detrained and hiked to their respective locations. It was more like war now, even though no work was indulged in, and the Division as a whole had a few days' idleness from about the 9th to the night of the 12th and 13th. Some more clothing was salvaged and the men were now down to bare necessities. At night all lights were darkened and on some occasions firing could be heard in the distance.

The move forward was again commenced on the night of the 12th, this time again by motor, only they were French trucks and were driven by Coolies. It was indeed a strange combination—American soldiers in French camions, driven by Coolies. Several accidents happened on this trip, due to the absence of lights and the exhausted drivers. The various sections, with their Infantry Regiments, started at different times along several routes, but the main road used was the famous road that runs from Bar-le-Duc to Verdun, that saved Verdun in 1916. The long convoys wound their way there by night and a good portion of the men got glimpses of heavy firing somewhere in the distance and the illuminations could be plainly seen. No one at that time knew that this firing was the barrage that opened the St. Mihiel offensive, as we learned several days later.

DEFENSIVE WARFARE

The 313th and 315th Infantry Regiments were the first two Regiments to occupy the trenches, relieving the 15th French Infantry Division in the Hill 304 Sector, with Division Headquarters at Jouy, Brigades at Dombasle and Recicourt, and the 314th and 316th Regiments in the woods back of the 313th and 315th. Verdun was about fifteen kilometers away to the south and east.

The Sector was a very quiet one and from the 13th to the 25th of September very little firing was engaged in, except for an occasional raid by patrols or aeroplanes. Observation balloons could be seen all along the front and during the day it was interesting to watch the aeroplanes overhead—in their efforts to down these sausage balloons and the resulting battles in the clouds were indeed sights never to be forgotten.



Two raids occurred between the period of September 16th and 22nd. The first was a minor affair which cost the Germans the life of a young guard officer, whose body was found in front of the trenches the following morning. The second raid was undertaken by a considerable force of select shock troops after a severe artillery bombardment followed by a box barrage. It was the first real trial for the Infantry, who behaved splendidly. They held their ground and inflicted severe losses upon the Germans, themselves losing six killed, nine wounded and one prisoner.

The First and Third Sections were busy trying to straighten out the numerous telephone lines, which had been left in a very tangled condition, and Jewens in particular had his hands full, but in the course of a week or so had all his lines of communication in good working order, as did the Third, alongside of him. Lieutenant Leverich had been relieved and Lieutenant Foster had taken over command of the First Section when it was at Longeville, and Lieutenant Turner for the past three weeks had been acting as Battalion Adjutant. It was during the early days of the occupation of this sector that the first casualties occurred.

In running out some lines through a woods, D. L. Jones, Price, Koons, McArdle and Quinn were slightly gassed and had to be sent back to the hospital. The Third Section had also been subjected to some bombs, but, luckily, no one was injured, as the dugouts were deep and well protected.

Lieutenants Stoyer and Meyers and Sergeants Wallace, Moroney, Fisher and Morris returned to the Company from the Signal School. Lieutenant Stover relieved Lieutenant Jagger, who afterwards relieved Lieutenant Webbe, as Lieutenant Webbe was assigned

to the newly opened Brigade Signal Office, at the 158th Brigade, while Lieutenant Foster took over the 157th, and Lieutenant Safford was at the helm with the 313th. Lieutenant Meyers was assigned with Lieutenant Cousins to the Third Section. Wallace, Fisher and Morris joined the Fourth Section in the woods, while Moroney was sent direct to the trenches to the First Section to show them how to run lines, as explained by the instructors back at Chatillion.

The Second and Fourth Sections had very little opportunity to do any real work, as they were kept busy moving around every few days back in the Recieourt Woods.

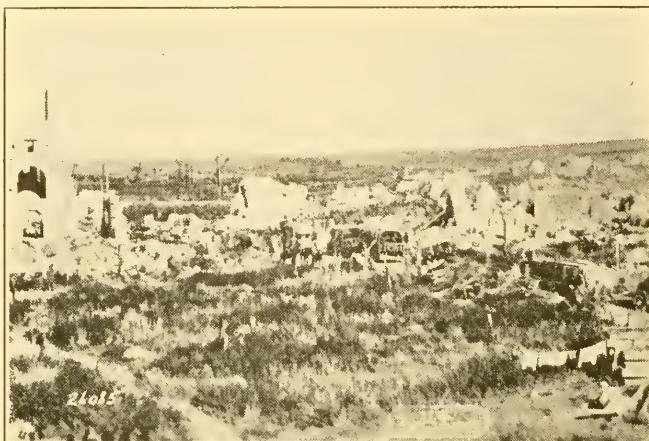
The first few days in this sector things were quiet on the roads in the rear, except for the necessary supplies being brought up. However, in a week enormous amounts of ammunition, along with big and little guns were to be seen along the roads at night; and they were placed in every available spot, so that by the 26th we could hardly walk without coming upon one of these camouflaged monsters. Some were the big ten and twelve inch pieces which required several tractors to move them. The extra ammunition was piled high alongside of them when they were finally set up. Signal supplies, including wire, telephones, buzzerphones and pigeons, were brought up at night, and it was indeed a good chauffeur that could drive a truck through that maze of traffic in the dark of night, because lights were positively forbidden, and not a truck carried a light of any description. However, Tommy Nothacker managed to hold his job and he was a welcome man indeed, because there was the possibility that Tommy had some mail or maybe some candy, for sweets were scarce as conscientious objectors in the front line trenches.



The ruins of AVOCOURT—part of our front line.

In addition to supplies new Divisions were coming in and the divisional front was maneuvered with the same two regiments in the line, which meant that the Second and Fourth Sections did very little trench duty previous to the 26th.

From September 22nd to the night of the September 25th the stage was being set for the first great American Offensive, afterwards to go down into history as the first stage of the Meuse-Argonne Drive. The original five kilometer front of the 79th was drawn in until it was but two and one-half kilometers. The western limit of the divisional sector was Avocourt, the eastern Esnes, both small French towns long since demolished by shell fire. About a half kilometer away from the Division's sector and within the Allies' lines was the famous "Dead Man's Hill."



A view of ESNES.

The American front for that first great offensive is familiar to all. It covered forty kilometers, extending from the western boundary of the Argonne Forest on the left to the Meuse River on the right, with the line in between held by nine divisions. The First Corps, with the 77th, 28th and 35th Divisions in line from left to right, was stationed on the western flank, the 3rd Corps, with the 4th, 80th and 33rd Divisions from left to right on the east flank and the 5th Corps in the centre. The 79th Division was the easternmost of the three divisions of the 5th Corps. It held liaison with the 4th Division of the 3rd Corps on its right and with the 37th Division of the 5th Corps on the left. Beyond the 37th to the west lay the 91st, the left of which reached the line of the 1st Corps.

Just before the opening of the great barrage which was to break the path for the pending offensive, the 79th was fully prepared for the zero hour. The 313th Infantry held the left half of the front and the 314th was on the right, with the 316th directly behind the 313th and the 315th behind the 314th.

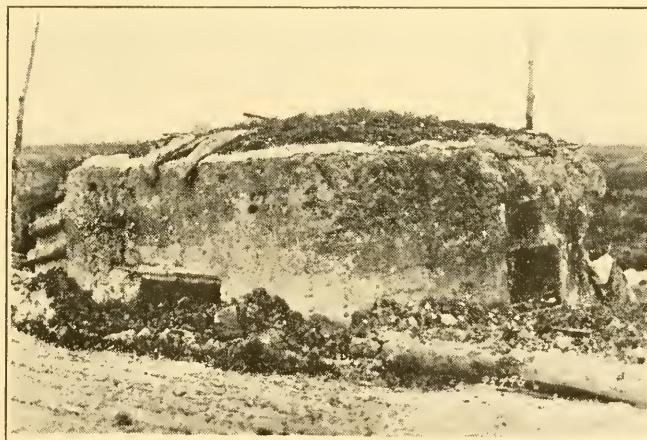
ACTUAL WARFARE

September 26th was the day selected for the American Army to open its now famous Meuse-Argonne Offensive. The four sections

were practically a part of the Infantry, and where the doughboys went they also went. However, a few last minute changes were made, some of the regimental men being sent back to form the newly made Brigade details and the Regimental details were changed within themselves to conform to their own particular problems. The Headquarters Section, consisting of only about ten men, was with Division Headquarters.

The night preceding the 26th seemed rather quiet, as only a few guns were firing, but shortly before midnight it "began to commence," and it was some commencement. It seemed as if all the guns on the face of the earth were concentrated in that immediate neighborhood. It increased with intensity as the time rolled on, becoming a "hell on earth," but we were all confident, because it was going the other way. This bombardment was kept up for about five hours, and at the zero hour (5 A. M.) the Infantry went forward "over the top," and from then on it meant work for the men of C Company. They were now facing in actual reality what they had practiced many times in maneuvers, but, oh, what a difference between maneuvers and this, the real thing. Obstacles were easily overcome in the maneuvers but it took herculean effort to attempt to overcome the difficulties that confronted our men with the various regiments.

That day's objective was Montfaucon, a towering peak four kilometers within the German lines, but the American military chiefs had set a schedule beyond human possibilities, as subsequent events proved. The American plan for the whole offensive was for the entire line to go forward to the first objective and then keep on breaking the Kreimbilde Stellung line and routing the enemy before it could recover from the shock.



German Pill Box located at Haucourt.

Montfaucon, however, proved the stumbling block in this plan. It had been held by the Germans since 1914 and had been rendered almost impregnable by long series of concrete emplacements,

barbed wire entanglements, and every other defensive measure which the ingenuity of the Boche could conceive. Added to this it was commanded by an enfilading fire from the heights east of the Meuse and the woody country approaching it was infested by machine gun nests and snipers. The doughboys made a desperate effort that day to reach the giant hill but the attempt was a failure, due to the fact that the army staff had planned something beyond the possibility of human accomplishment in the short space of time allotted.

Getting away at 5 o'clock the 313th and 314th Infantry met their first setback when they reached a barbed wire entanglement in front of the deserted German front line trenches and found that the wire cutters had failed to clear the path. For twenty-five minutes the advance was held up until the wire was snipped away.

Striking forward again the 313th on the left immediately ran into the Bois de Malancourt, where it met its first serious resistance. Yard after yard was gained, but only after severe losses. Every tree harbored a sniper; every clump of bushes a machine gun nest. Occasionally there was an open space but these were swept by enfilading fire and proved veritable death traps.

Casualties among the Infantry officers and men ran high and before noon the 313th regiment had lost all three of its Majors, Pepper and Putnam being killed and Langley wounded, and a large number of Captains and Lieutenants were wounded and killed. Sergeant Wells and Private Falconer were among the "C" Company men hit at this time, both being badly wounded and evacuated to the rear.

In the meanwhile on the right the 314th had swept forward after the barbed wire was cut and met little resistance in the first rush engulfing the ruined hamlet of Haucourt and finally emerging upon



Ruins of Malancourt.

another ruined town, Malancourt, lying well within the original enemy position. Terrific enfilading fire swept this open area. Despite

the resistance the 314th kept advancing. Its progress slowed down considerably, however, and late afternoon found it just emerging beyond the ruins and somewhat behind the advance position of the 313th. It was about this time that Lieutenant Jagger was hit by a machine gun bullet and afterwards died as a result of his wound. This left Sergeant Rhodes in charge of the Second Section with the 314th Headquarters Company. In the meanwhile, the 158th Brigade coming up in reserve was undergoing terrific punishment from shell fire and its advance units were constantly engaged in mopping up the snipers whom the first waves overlooked.

Up forward the resistance in front of the 313th and 314th was growing stronger with every passing minute in the afternoon. The result was that by dusk the 157th Brigade was in front of Montfaucon, but some distance behind the Division on both the right and left, which had not met with the same desperate fighting. Orders came to the Brigade to make one last effort to take Montfaucon that day. The Infantrymen had already outdistanced the heavy guns and crowded conditions on the single highway—the Avocourt-Montfaucon road—made it impossible to bring up the artillery. That meant an attack would have to be launched without a covering barrage. In the darkness the 313th Infantry attacked, aided by two small French whippet tanks which had somehow gotten through.

The shock companies in the lead had gotten about 200 yards from the edge of the woods and up the slope leading to Montfaucon when they were deluged with machine gun fire, artillery and hand grenades. The men could not see the machine gun positions to make any effective return fire. On the right of the line a single unit, K Company of the 313th gained the brow of the hill within a short distance of the town. The men dug in as darkness descended and a little later Colonel Sweezey called off the attack and the regiment fell back again to the covering of the woods, leaving K Company exposed and flanked on all sides by the Boche. Somehow, under cover of night, the men were withdrawn without further loss.

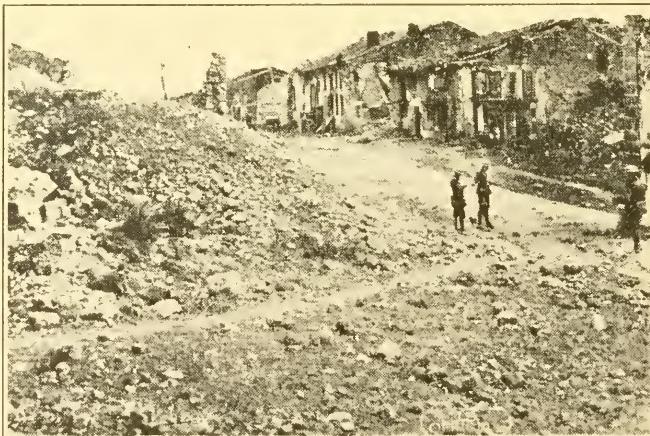
At the dawn of the 27th, with the lines re-formed and the two regiments occupying practically the same positions, the advance was resumed. The night had been utilized by Major General Kuhn to form two provisional brigades, one consisting of the 313th and 316th regiments under Brigadier General Nicholson and the other the 314th and 315th Infantry regiments under the command of Colonel William Oury, with Lieutenant Colonel McKenney in charge of the 314th. Between 7 and 11 o'clock that morning the 313th and 314th fought a desperate fight up the hill to Montfaucon. The daylight permitted an effective machine gun barrage, delivered by the 311th Machine Gun Battalion, and this, with the aid of the tanks, finally enabled the two regiments to reach the objective.

In order to notify the Commander of the Division of the fall of Montfaucon, Colonel Sweezey sent a message through the men of

the First Section, but on account of the uncertainty of the communications he relied on the pigeons to get the news back and the following message was received by Rich at the pigeon loft near Jouy:

H. Q. Incite	9-27-18
Itasca 3	
Montfaucon captured 11 h 45	
Request one hour artillery concentration on Bois de Beuge to lift at	
sixteen hour	
Incite One	
Montfaucon	12 h 42 - 14 h 25
Incite One per Elliott	

The second day found no curb in the progress of the reserve regiments, the 316th being in Montfaucon within a half hour after the 313th had taken the town. The advance regiments re-formed in and around the captured town and in the afternoon resumed the attack. It progressed but a few hundred yards, however, stopping about six o'clock when the men were found too exhausted to go any further in the face of the terrific and harrassing fire. In the meanwhile conditions in the rear had grown worse and worse. With but a single highway for the evacuation of the wounded, the bringing up of supplies, and the advance of the artillery and divisional trains it was inevitable that a jam should occur, and the congestion was absolutely indescribable. Our truck with Nothacker driving and a few of the headquarters men were forced to halt outside of Malancourt the first night and the second night had only reached within



Another view of Montfaucon showing Signal Men stringing wire.

a mile of Montfaucon, getting no further forward than that, remaining here near division headquarters for the remaining three days of

the drive. Numerous stragglers were gathered together by the Captain and put to work keeping the lines open up to brigades and also back to the corps headquarters as the Corps Signal Battalion had not as yet come up to the Division Headquarters.

The result of this congestion was that the wounded were retarded for hours in their progress toward the rear and the supplies for the front line troops simply could not get through. The rations issued on the night of September 25th were by this time exhausted and to the fatigue of two days of gruelling fighting was added the discomforts of empty stomachs and the depression caused by an almost incessant rainfall which soaked every one to the skin and rendered the ground a muddy morass.



On the night of September 27th, the 313th and 314th which had borne the brunt of the first two days' fighting, were relieved and passed back into the reserve, the 316th moving to the left and the 315th to the right.

Morning of the 28th found new men facing the boche but also men fatigued and hungry. Nevertheless the two regiments started off at dawn, the 315th on the east pressing along the highway toward the town of Nantillois, which lies due north and not far from Montfaucon, and the 316th attacked across open ground toward the Bois de Beuge, a cluster of woods which lies to the west of Nantillois.

79th Division Invent Two	9-28-18
Relief of Incite effected and attack launched at 7 h 00. Heavy artillery resistance encountered from Bois de Beuge. Request wire connection with Brig (Italy)	
Invent One	
11.5-78.2 (Foothill E. of Montfaucon) Charles 9 h 00 - 9 h 48	

The way led across a valley which ran diagonally from northeast to southwest and which was exposed to an enfilading fire from the heights of the Meuse far over to the right. This withering fire, aided by the myriad machine guns ahead, brought the advancing lines to a stop within a few hours. At this opportune moment a squadron of French tanks came up from the west of Montfaucon and immediately started forward with the Infantry. But not for long. The Boche artillery seemed able to pick out the light land craft and blow them out one at a time until the survivors, panic-stricken, abandoned their machines and fled to the rear.

The blood of the 315th and 316th was up by this time. The former regiment stormed forward and took Nantillois at the point

of the bayonet, passing through the town about noon, and gained a hill beyond where it dug in to await word that the 316th was abreast. It was paying the same toll in officers and men that the 313th and 314th had paid on the first two days.

But the 316th on the left did not come up abreast. A terrible tragedy had occurred, one of those unforeseen disasters which molds



View taken near Montfaucon, showing 316th wounded in truck and German prisoners walking alongside.

heroes and martyrs in the short space of minutes. The Third Battalion leading the advance had reached the edge of the Bois de Benge and there ran into what seemed to be the strongest kind of a machine gun nest.

Major J. Baynard Atwood, commanding the Battalion, called a halt until such time as artillery or machine guns could be brought up to reduce the position. He received a curt command to go forward. It was just such a command which had sent the Light Brigade to destruction and eternal glory at Balaklava. It did the same for L and M Companies of the 316th on that September day in the depths of the forest.

I and K Companies were in reserve. L and M Companies made the attack. Two full companies, well nigh 500 men, went forward without the slightest aid of artillery or machine gun barrage to cover them. With them went Major Atwood to his death; with them went Lieutenant Wunderlick to the same fate, a man known to a large number of Signal Men; officers and men, 500 of them, assaulting in echelon with not a ghost of a chance, but refusing to quit until both companies were well nigh annihilated. Three times they drove forward to wither away under the avalanche of fire until finally the attempt was abandoned. Colonel Oscar J. Charles, commanding the regiment was relieved on the spot by orders of General Kuhn, and

the worn-out 313th was hastily recalled from its relief position and thrust forward to take over the ground of the decimated battalion.

Invent One	9-28-18
Itasca One	
Order to organize Beuge received 15 h 25 but 313th Inf has relieved us for assault and is held up with ruinous losses on northern edge wood 268. Am calling in scattered troops and trying to communicate with Sweezey. Charles slightly wounded. This regiment effectives about 400. 313th also fast melting away.	
Madon	
Invent One	
10.0-81.5	15 h 40 - 16 h 30

Nightfall found the position unchanged, with the 315th on the right some distance north of Nantillois and the line curving south and west to where the survivors of the 316th and 313th were held at bay along the lower fringe of the Bois de Beuge.

All through the day on the heights of Montfaucon, a little detail of men of the Headquarters Detachment of the Division had been earning the commendation of General Kuhn by their heroism in manning a periscopic telescope which had been captured the day before. The Hun, in his haste had failed to destroy the telescope which was incased in a solid concrete structure and the enemy made every effort during the subsequent three days to atone for this mistake. The telescope was said to have been used by the Crown Prince when Montfaucon was the official observatory of the attack upon Verdun two



Crown Prince's Chateau—Montfaucon.

years before, and now the same implement, which had aided the German observers, was used upon them by a trio from the Division

Headquarters Detachment. One of these men was Arthur J. McCain, who had been transferred out of C Company along with Whiting Madison and Pennington. McCain subsequently received the D. S. C.



Observation Ballon just before it was shot down by German Aviator between Montfaucon and Nantillois.

Morning of the 29th found the 315th up in the shelter of a low hill a few hundred yards north of Nantillois—"Suicide Hill" as it was called by the doughboys, an apt name, indeed, as it meant self-destruction to venture over its crest into the raging inferno of machine gun fire from the woods beyond. Morning also found the 314th back in the line to the left of the 315th, the 313th and 316th completing the front, which was no longer straight but almost S shaped, with the 315th on the outer curve and the 316th, facing the Bois de Beuge on the inner. Each regiment was down to half and sometimes below that and it was evident that they could not hold out very many more days. The following is a copy of the message sent by General Kuhn to the Corps Commander requesting immediate relief. This was also a pigeon message.

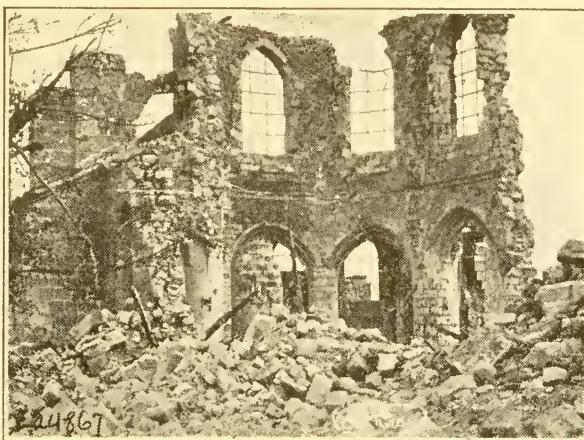
79th Division 9-29-18
C. G. 5th Army Corps

My whole line falling back after advancing Oyon Woods and troops on my right also reported retiring in some disorder due to concentration artillery crossfire and exhaustion of troops. Am reorganizing retiring units and preparing to hold line in front of Nantillois—Montfaucon against possible counter attack. Request fresh divisions push forward at once.

Kuhn
P. C. 79th Div. 12 h 45 - 13 h 25

By this time the men were suffering from terrible physical exhaustion, although the 314th and 315th Infantry were probably in slightly better condition than their companions. And by this time also the majority of the men of the four sections attached to the different regiments had lost all resemblance of formation and were scattered around the entire divisional area doing the best they could in face of the hardships they were called upon to endure.

In front of the 313th lay the Farme de la Madeleine, an area of woodland rising beyond to a slight hill and this spot was the final objective at which the Philadelphia regiment was sent on the morning of the 29th with the 314th on the flank advancing in protection. Three assaults were made upon the woods before they were won. Twice the men drove out the German snipers and machine gunners only to



Ruins of Church—Montfaucon.

be deluged with an artillery fire which made the position untenable. The third time, late in the afternoon, they were successful. They worked their way to the summit and dug in beyond, the furthest point in the 79th's advance. But the cost had been frightful and a large number of the infantry officers were seen to fall, never to rise again. Our men also suffered and later developments brought out the fact that about ten men were hit in these last few days.

That day, back abreast of Montfaucon, where on the Fayal Farme, Field Hospitals, 315 and 316 had established themselves, the Huns, with fiendish cruelty, deliberately shelled the area. There were between 500 and 600 wounded men under treatment there when the Germans started shelling. Three tents were struck and twenty-one men killed, including a German captain and a German private, captives who were being treated for wounds. The men of the two hospitals carried those more severely wounded back to safety, while the walking cases limped and staggered along, leaning on the shoulders of burdened orderlies, until the area was cleared without further casualties.

On the night of September 29th the 314th took over the front which had been held by the 315th and which latter unit was powerless to advance further and badly in need of rest. All day of the 30th the Germans shelled the entire front of the 79th Division. There were occasional sporadic efforts on the part of both the 314th and 315th to straighten out the lines, but the enfilading fire eastward from the Meuse hills and northwestward from the region of Cierges and Rognagne made an advance impossible. Further west, however, the combined efforts of the 313th and 316th succeeded in pushing at last through the Bois de Beuge.

Italy 9-30-18
Itasca One

Your message relative to relief received. The enemy shelling this morning is not quite as severe as yesterday. Several casualties. Lines holding. Brigade Adj't will meet officer designated from relieving troops at point indicated in your message. Guide to direct relieving troops in. Will be at southern edge Nantillois.

Italy One
P. C. 11.6-80.9 7 h 06 - 7 h 50
Italy One
New relief of birds at once

The Division was held at this point to await the arrival of relief. The 3rd Division had been ordered up from the reserve and began to arrive on the afternoon of the 30th, completing the occupation of the position by nightfall, whereupon the four regiments fell back and hiked down across the way it had come at such frightful cost. The Division had advanced to a depth of ten kilometers and taken 905 prisoners together with considerable quantities of machine guns and cannon. It also marked the passing from the ranks of "green" Divisions to that of the real fighting units.

Many times our men, while laying a wire, were called upon and commanded to get under cover by the Infantry, because some Boche machine-gun nest was raking that point. Shells of every description were constantly tearing the lines to pieces in a dozen places at the same time. This took a large number of men to shoot trouble in the advanced section. A little to the rear the tanks and the artillery were continually tearing down, and destroying our wires. This also caused the ever "open wire." The Infantry themselves were careless and broke the lines, and in a number of cases the Engineers were caught using shovels on our strands of steel when they were making "fill'ins." Last, but not least, the wet weather and the poor grade of wire did not function together. The wire was of the fine steel variety, with a cotton insulation soaked in a preparation of what seemed like tar. This soon became water-logged and short-circuited, thereby putting the line out of commission. From Mont-

fancen forward several ground-return lines had to be used in absolute defiance of the hard and fast rule of the Army against them.

Plans had been well made prior to the start, but the best of well-laid plans go astray and the adage held good in this case. Apparently communication was very uncertain in the forward movement of the Division and such cases as Regiments being out of touch with each other for long periods were common. The Division P. C. was even out of communication with the rear, but this fact was due more to the fault of the Corps Signal Section than that of our Battalion. Colonel Gillis complained of this to Corps Headquarters and he had to send his message by pigeon. The pigeons carried some very important messages to the rear during this drive and without their assistance it could have indeed been said that the Signal Corps fell down in this offensive.

Itasca 9-28-18

Lakewood Ten

(Ville sur Cousance)

Your men not efficiently maintaining lines to Itasca. My force too small to work back. My radio hears yours. No telephone to adjoining divisions except thru corps. Out of wire. Please rush supply. Need tungsten batteries.

Gillis

Itasca P. C.

14 h 00 - 14 h 50

It was not that the effort was lacking, because if it was humanly possible to get it through the men of C Company tried as they never tried before, but apparently it was not possible. C Company men were over the entire Divisional area, but they attempted to cover altogether too much ground. It was very easy to be seen that too many of our men were too far forward—they were practically with the front line troops during the entire five days' drive. The division of C Company among the four Regiments of Infantry was an ideal arrangement during trench or stationary warfare but in open warfare better results are achieved by more concentration behind Regimental and Brigade Headquarters, as witnessed in the last offensive when the 79th was driving the Hun from the strongholds on the east of the Meuse, when communication was about ninety-five per cent. efficient, or approximately perfect.

Some very interesting, and at the same time, amusing, incidents occurring during the Montfaucon drive, but on account of the scattered condition of the men very few of them were recorded.

However, we have secured a short detailed account of each of the four sections from the day they left the Company while at Vaux up until the time they again joined the outfit immediately after the relief of the Division on September 30th. The Third Section was two days late in returning as they remained with the 315th Infantry when relieved and rejoined the Company at Jouy.

SECTIONAL ACTIVITIES

FIRST SECTION

In compliance with an order from the Division Headquarters the different sections were to be sent to their respective Infantry Regiments, the First Section under the Command of Lieutenant Leverich left Vaux-sous-Aubigny for Champlite, a distance of 12 kilometers, which was traveled in trucks. In this pretty town we were attached to the 313th Infantry Headquarters Company for rations and to drill and train in co-operation with their Signal Platoon. The billets that we occupied were in two parts of the town and considerable time was lost in assembling as a section.

The drilling and signaling became as regular as clock work and took in all the various methods then in vogue on the front, down to the use of flares and rockets at night. Pistol practice was indulged in by a few, who under Lieutenant Leverich, with his automatic, actually learned how to use them.

On one occasion the 313th Infantry took a hike out through the surrounding country and we, being the smallest unit, were put in the lead. After the Regiment was formed and the Bugler blew the command to move forward, we did, at the regular C Company pace, but we were cautioned to cut down by the Infantry Officers. The Section tried in vain to slow up but without effect, finally a dough-boy was detailed to set pace for us and we nearly collapsed under a cadence of 108 steps to the minute. The Infantrymen wanted to know if we were going to a fire.

After the evening mess we were allowed the run of the town and since Champlite was a fair sized one (it was the only place in the entire area that an Infantry Regiment could be billeted together) there was much to see. The Regimental Band gave a regular evening concert and the cafes were the scenes of jolly good times.

Our drilling and frolics soon came to an end, as about September the 7th while in the field word was received to "close station and reel in." We were going to the front for a try at some real work. The following day we rolled our packs and hiked with the 313th to Oystea and boarded a train for Longeville, where we were billeted till the night of the 12th. A road ran through this town to Bar-le-Duc and thence on to Verdun. Many sights, that told of the activity on the front, could be seen by observing the traffic on this road.

On Thursday evening, September 12th, in charge of Lieutenant Foster, (Lieutenant Leverich relieved) we left Longeville in camions driven by Coolies, who neither speak French nor English and we did not know to where we were going as usual. Some of our Section got dumped into the mud, and arrived just in time with their equipment to join us in our mystic hike through the woods to our various P. C.'s in the trenches.

During our brief stay in the trenches we were bothered by continuous false gas alarms, German raids, constant shelling and the occasional bombing by enemy aeroplanes. We repaired all the telephone lines and put up several new ones in our sector. The First Section had several men burned with gas while stringing some of these wires.

About the 24th we left our positions in the trenches to the Buckeye Division, and re-organized in the rear of the lines. Here we discarded our excess equipment and were issued iron rations and pistols for the first time. We were then made up in new details for the work of the coming drive which was to start on the following day and when night fell we gathered our equipment and marched out to the trenches.

Under a heaven that thundered, rumbled, groaned and flared with heavy cannonading from our batteries we waited all night with Lieutenant Safford in command (Lieutenant Foster relieved), for that terrible moment that was to cut us loose like dogs at the enemy. At five o'clock September 26th we were off like a shot just as a heavy counter fire by the enemy inflicted the first heavy damage on our troops.

September 27th found Montfaucon (the German Gibraltar) in our hands, after one of the most brilliant fights ever put up by green troops. Our troops kept pushing forward and the end of the drive found them above and to the left of Nantillois. During this mad rush we endeavored with all our might to keep these ever advancing dough-boys in touch with the rear by telephone communication. Other means of communication were abandoned except the faithful pigeon, and we were fairly successful for a while, but toward the end, due to a poor grade of wire, tanks, artillery, constant shelling and the steady pour of rain it became an endless and fruitless job the greater part of the time. The last day of the drive we were forced to convert our lines to ground return circuits from Montfaucon forward and then these were very poor.

We were relieved on September 30th by the Signal Corps of the Third Division a short time after our Infantry had been relieved by the same Division. We then wormed our way off the battle-field through a heavy shelling to the rear where we found the remains of C Company assembling.

Marvin G. Jewens.



First Aid Station—Septsarges.

SECOND SECTION

After a few weeks at Vaux came the division of the Company, and on August 20th, 1918 the word was passed that we were to roll packs, clean billets and be ready to leave not later than 4 P. M.

"Where were we going?" It was a big question, and there were not very many satisfactory answers, for there were always nine rumors to each truth about any move we ever did make. We got under way about 5 P. M., with Lieutenant Harold Webbe as our C. O., and after about an hour and a half's ride in trucks, we landed at Argentiers, in the Province of Haute Saone; and were attached to the Headquarters Company, 314th Infantry.

Just as soon as we got off the trucks I figured we were "out of luck" for we sure got "the reception." Captain "hard boiled" Brandit, 314th's "top kicker" formed the reception committee (might add the Captain was well "tanked"). When Sergeant Rhodes failed to move to his liking, Oh! boy, I thought the "old bird" was going into the rabbies. When we saw this we knew our stay with the 314th was going to be very pleasant. (?)

There were only a few times, after that, that we had any dealings with Brandit, for he was a bad actor, and when we moved up under shell-fire, he proved to be yellow; and when he was sent away to a training school he went A. W. O. L., as did also Headquarters Company's fund of Three Thousand Dollars. "C'est la Guerre."

It often puzzled me how men of this brand could get away with it, while good men were kept down in the ranks.

The bright sunny summer days at Argeilliers brought some hard work and also some good comedy to the Second Section. Our work chiefly consisted of maneuvers with the Infantry, or as was the common term then, "problems." We took part in these affairs as a supposed offensive against a town located near by, the liaison to which would invariably take us over a hill or two, through a wood and then to our objective.

The problems usually came to a close late in the afternoon, then would come the criticism of the Staff Officers (French and American), who were the judges of the maneuver.

About 6 P. M. the word would be passed to the Signal Corps to "close stations and reel in." Then every one available would set to work recovering wire. This work would continue as long as the daylight remained, then would come the long weary hike for "home," leaving the balance of the wire, and so forth, to be picked up the following morning.

The evening of a "problem" meant long hours for the Mess Sergeant, Cooks and K. P.'s, for a number of the boys, weary after hiking and working all day, would come straggling into the Mess Hall close up to midnight.

Aside from the good the problems did in developing the officers and men, in the arts of war, they also developed many other features; the most prominent of which was the art of camouflage.

After a few problems had been tried a number of the boys would become casualties or get lost in the woods, during the supposed attack, and as might be expected, this developed trouble. This practice sent Lieutenant Webbe almost into hysterics, for he was a man of nervous temperament at best. It also brought into play the only Court Martial the writer has ever heard of, where enlisted men formed the Court. This practice was originated by Lieutenant Webbe (he was the only officer who participated,) and while it does not come under the Articles of War and carried little or no punishment with it, it had the desired effect. The boys called it the "Royal Tribune." It was at one of the sessions of this Court that Archie Hunter, of Salt Lake City, made this quotation, "I can herd box cars around, but I can't herd men." Archie had been a railroad brakeman, in civilian life, and was on trial for having lost his entire detail during the problem. At the start, Hunter was placed in charge of six men, whose duty it was to act as runners, shoot trouble, and like all Signal men, to carry a reel of the reserve wire. The liaison of the Battalion, which Hunter's detail was to follow, carried them over a long hard hill, through a small wood, up on the flat and then down into a valley. Hunter had started his men out all right, and when it came time for him to go ahead, he followed the wire, as had been his instructions, and very shortly came upon a reel of wire. Soon he found another and still another, this continuing until he arrived at his objective, some hours later, with all six reels of wire and no men. For this Archie felt a little credit should be coming to him, for carrying six

reels of wire through the fields and woods of France was no sweet job, but instead of credit for the wire, Archie had h—— coming for the loss of his men. Of course, it really was not the fault of Hunter, but the art of camouflage had shown its hand and Hunter was its victim.

The while we stayed in Argeilliers water was a scarcity and it was necessary to cart water from a town four or five kilometers distant, for the use of the kitchen. The town from whence the water came was not occupied by American troops and it was not long before the boys learned that this place was wide open for the sale of French beverages, including the famous and unforgettable stimulant "?".

The next thing that happened was for a few of the Second Section to go A. W. O. L. and get "all lit up." This brought punishment. They were detailed to go do kitchen duty for about two weeks, but when they reported to the kitchen, which was conducted by Headquarters Company, 314th, the Mess Sergeant detailed one of the trio to the water cart, which carried water from the famous oasis, and then the water cart went A. W. O. L. This was only one of the many incidents where punishment turned to pleasure and pleasure to punishment, as is frequently the case in the army.

So many things happened during our stay in Argeilliers, that it would take weeks to tell all of them. One of the novelties of the town was a shepherd who had a bugle and used the American Army calls to drive his sheep about. It happened that the shepherd started out rather early each morning, and would blow reveille for the sheep. This at times deceived the soldiers, who would get up only to find they were about a half hour ahead of schedule. You can be sure that this brought some remarks that were anything but praise for the shepherd.

Our stay in Argeilliers on the whole had been pleasant, but was to be too short lived, for our particular purpose was not a pleasure trip, as we had some very serious work ahead.

During the first week of September great activity seemed to have come to Regimental Headquarters, and while there had been no definite announcement, it was apparent we would move in a few days.

On Saturday, September 7th, the excitement ran high, for about 4 P. M. word was passed that we would move out at six, but this was impossible, and later the order was changed to read noon of Sunday, September 8th.

The night of the 7th was spent in packing up, and to help make matters worse a terrible storm broke. It was the worst the writer ever experienced in France.

At noon, September 8th, the outfit was assembled and was ready for moving. We received an enthusiastic farewell from the few civilians who constituted the population of Argeilliers, and the column passed out of the village and down the winding path to where? Nobody knew and nobody seemed to care. "C'en ne fait rien."

It was a long hard hike that day and just as the sun had disappeared in the west, we arrived at the town of La Ferte, a rail-head where we were to entrain once more, "pullman a-la-side door." We rode all night, and at noon September 9th, we arrived at Mussey which is close to Bar-le-Duc and hiked to Fains. These towns had been occupied by troops of one nationality or another from the starting of the "Grand la Guerre" and the inhabitants were well advanced in the profit system. It was well called the land of the "Frog Profiteers".

We stayed in Fains until September 13th, when under cover of darkness we loaded into trucks and moved up close to the front line trenches, landed about midnight in the town where Recicourt had been, for its civilian population had been reduced to zero, and there was not a building intact. We remained at this position until the evening of September 15th.

It had been planned that the outfit would move out at dusk to a position, in the woods of Recicourt, which was about two kilometers distant; but just at the time everyone was preparing to move, the "huns" decided to present Recicourt with about six tons of steel, via the gun powder, air route. One shell choosing as its particular destination the Signal Corps kitchen. At the time Cooks Moon and George and Sergeant Bill Roth were in the remnant of a building, where the kitchen was housed, and their escape from death was miraculous. Later the writer asked one of the two how they escaped and his only explanation was that he saw the shell coming through the ceiling, and he did not know what happened when it struck the floor, for by that time he was a kilometer down the road.

This was the Second Section's baptism of fire, but the boys stood up well under the strain, the only damage done was the fact that it caused the outfit to be about an hour late arriving at the woods.

We stayed five days in the woods of Recicourt, living in dug-outs. Then we moved toward the right flank, taking up another portion of the Argonne where we pitched "pup tents," and dug our own trenches. It was while in this position that the officers of the battalion were moved about. Our C. O., Lieutenant Webbe, going to the 158th Brigade, and Lieutenant Jagger, who had been in command of the Fourth Section was now to be Commanding Officer of the Second. The new C. O. was much different from the one we had been accustomed to. He was an experienced soldier, always calm and cool, no matter what the conditions were. If he did ever become excited or worried, he never showed it before the men of his command. He seemed to have iron nerve, and his first thoughts were his duty and the care of his men; as a matter of fact it was these qualities that a few days later cost him his life.

The Huns had made it quite uncomfortable for us in the position we were now occupying. There were aeroplanes over us almost continually during the day, and at night the artillery would do their best to keep us awake. Four or five times during the night would come that weird and haunting cry, GAS! GAS!

The signaling devices would ring out, the M. P.'s on the road would open up a slow fire with their automatics, and each soldier as he heard the signal would be out with a yell, so as to awaken and protect his buddy. Each one would adjust his gas mask, as quickly as possible and "stand to" to await orders.

These sure were nerve racking moments and only those who experienced it will ever be able to realize just what that feeling was.

This was not to last long, for soon came September 25th and the hustle and excitement of making the last adjustment for the "Big Hop" that was soon to start. At daybreak the next day, everything that we could possibly discard was placed on the salvage pile, blankets, shelter tent, extra underclothing, and even our face towels went, and at six o'clock that night we moved out. Every Signal Man was loaded down with equipment, some carried telephones, and telegraph instruments, T. P. S. sets, radio sets, blinker lights, boxes of batteries, and almost everyone from the buck private to the lieutenant had a reel of "outpost wire."

About eleven thirty that night found us on top of a hill looking right out at the Huns. We had just reached the trench we were to occupy, for the night, when the barrage broke loose. The firing was intense. It seemed as though every pebble, on the hillside, had concealed a cannon. I don't know how "Fritz" enjoyed this, for nine-tenths of the shells were going toward Berlin.

For a few minutes a number of the boys became very excited, some threw themselves flat on the ground, face down. For a while it was hard to distinguish the living from the dead. It seemed as though some others would go insane, but this did not last very long; and within an hour the boys had fully recovered their nerves and were watching and waiting for daybreak and the word to advance. They were long, long hours, but morning came at last and the great drive was under way.

The work of the Second Section lay west of the road leading from Esnes to Haucourt, then to Malancourt and up the long slopes of Montfaucon.

At first the artillery fire was fairly heavy, but this gradually died away, but the machine guns were busy all along the line.

Everything went well with the Second until we reached a position just west of Malancourt. Malancourt lies in a valley with the hills rising on three sides. This was a treacherous place to try and pass as the natural position of the ground looked like a Gibraltar, for the defense.

As we pushed up into this pocket, the Second received its first hard blow, the Huns opened a severe cross fire from the hills on the east, but the word was "forward" and forward we went.

Lieutenant Jagger was leading a detail of five men who were laying wire to try and keep Colonel Oury in telephone communication

with the rear. Suddenly the fire increased, the Germans had our range and the machine gun bullets were cutting the grass about our feet. Lieutenant Jagger turned quickly around and seeing that we were still following said, "Fellows, get down and lay low." He was just as cool as if nothing was going on, as for the rest of us, it will have to be admitted while we were sticking, we did not need a second invitation to get down; and in less time than it takes to tell Rhodes, Hanig, Showers, Garrett and the writer were all trying to push down the bottom of a very shallow shell hole. The Lieutenant had thrown himself flat on the ground, some ten or twenty yards distant. There was a call of "First Aid" but the fire was so thick above our heads that we dare not look up to see where the call came from. Rhodes said, "My God, I'll bet Jagger is hit," and as soon as the firing slowed up we started forward again. There was our Lieutenant with a bullet wound in his neck. One of the "First Aid Squad" had already reached him, and was applying a bandage. He was placed on a litter to be carried off. He could not speak and one glance at his face told that he was dying. Two Signal Men took hold of the litter and were about to start for the Field Hospital, but on orders from the senior sergeant they gave way to two Infantry Men who had volunteered and though the machine guns were very busy at the time, these boys hurried away in an effort to save his life. The loss of the Lieutenant made the Second feel blue, and it was at this point that our senior N. C. O. was placed in charge.

The Germans held us at this point for five or six hours, during that time Sam Paddock and Don Schooley exhibited superior courage, acting as runners. Steele Bowman also showed that he had grit when he came up looking for Colonel Oury, and though the fire was heavy at the time, Bowman covered the ground like the "Bon Ton Kid" strolling Broadway, on a Sunday afternoon.

In the four days following, the advance continued, and during this fight, many of the men of the Second distinguished themselves. Goethe, who became lost from the Signal Detail joined the doughboys, salvaged a rifle and did his bit in the push against Montfaucon on September 27th. Burns also helped hold the front line trench during the night, Barnes the only Signal Man who single handed captured a prisoner; Herman Long with shrapnel in his leg refused to go to the hospital, and after having his wound dressed at a first aid station, returned to his post and served until the Division was relieved, three days later. When the doctor who dressed his wound told him to get on a cot and await evacuation, he made the reply that there were men on the field who needed the attention more than he, and he would wait. Hanig who with a severe gas burn on the leg, was three times tagged for the hospital, but each time threw away the tag and carried on. Sergeant Dutra whose coolness and courage helped more than he himself ever realized, was well liked by the men and where he lead they had the confidence to follow, and you can be sure "Dutie" (as the

boys called him), never flinched. Other men who distinguished themselves in this drive were Finnegan, Lynch, Solversen, Eckholm, Arner, Hogan, Garrett, Erickson, and Casey. Several other men of the Second who did good work, are not herein mentioned, but it is safe to say that although they were not given credit, Lieutenant Webbe was not far wrong when he recommended about seventy-five per cent. of the outfit for D. S. C.'s at the close of the drive.

The Company was being assembled just below Montfaucon and here we joined the other sections or parts of them and marched back to Jouy spending one night on the hill near Esnes and another night in the dugouts at P. C. Copinard.

Joseph P. Tyrrell



Another view taken near Septsarges.

THIRD SECTION

The Third Section being assigned to the 315th Infantry at the time Company C was divided among the different units of the division for service, left Vaux under the command of Lieutenant Cousins and Section Chief Sergeant Zuver bound for Esnoms where the headquarters of that regiment was located. The day of our hike was particularly hot and besides that everybody had a heavier pack than they had ever carried before so that the seven kilos from Vaux to Esnoms seemed about twice that distance.

Upon our arrival at Esnoms we were assigned to billets in the usual stable, which we had just time enough to clean up before mess.

We settled down immediately to training with the Headquarters Company, going into the field for line construction, wireless, blin-

ker and so forth, every day. Also we should not forget our experience of one day with fireworks, especially signal rockets. One rocket being blown by the wind farther than we had estimated, fell in some dry grass and started a blaze. It was not discovered until we were about to return to our billets and had then spread to a small grove of pine trees. We had quite a lively time for a few minutes but finally put the fire out without any injuries to anyone except a few blisters.

We accompanied the Headquarters Company on their all day hikes which they took about once a week. These hikes were a little easier than most, as we had music from the band once in a while along the way. On one occasion the entire regiment took an over-night hike. We slept in our pup-tents as usual and returned to Esnoms the following day.

The men in one of the details, I think it was the Second, were quarantined on account of a case of influenza and were compelled to live out in pup-tents for several days. And not only that but they picked out the most rainy days of our stay in Esnoms for it.

The time soon came for the Division to move toward the front and after many inspections of equipment we hiked back to Vaux with the Headquarters Company and entrained September 8th. After a one night ride we detrained at Revigny and hiked from there, in rain as usual, to Lisle Au Regault. We were billeted here about three or four days when we made final preparations to go into the line. On the night of September 12th, 1918 we were loaded on trucks driven by Mongolians or yellow men of some unknown nationality (I have never heard their nationality finally agreed upon even after all the arguments on the subject.) They were crazy drivers anyway and few of us really expected to reach the end of that night's ride safely. On the morning of September 13th, we reached Dombasle.

As part of the 315th Infantry was to go into the lines that night the section was split up from then on. Most of the section was located in dugouts near Dombasle that night and the next morning, with a French guide, hiked to the Headquarters of the 315th Infantry in the line, at a place known as Caesar, near Esnes. The section was here divided up among the different battalions of the regiment.

The lines were taken over from the French who were occupying this sector and it was no easy matter having to deal with the French telephone men.

From this time up until September 26th we familiarized ourselves with the telephone lines, finding more repair work than we had on any maneuver which we had ever taken part in.

On the morning of September 26th, 1918 after a night of continuous firing by our artillery we started extending our lines to keep up with the advancing 315th Infantry. The infantry advanced so fast that we soon found it impossible to keep lines to the battalion headquarters and the entire section was kept at the regimental head-

quarters. We advanced the first day as far as Malancourt, near which place we spent the night. The second day we advanced our lines to a point near Montfaucon. The third day the regimental headquarters had advanced almost to Nantillois. This being as far as they pushed forward, we were able to consolidate our lines and get them in slightly better shape before the Division was relieved.

The Third Section had about five casualties, wounded and gassed.

The first night, after being relieved, we spent on a hillside as we did not get back very far before dark. The second night, however, we were in dugouts and slept on bunks which at the time felt as soft to us as any feather bed ever had.

The next day we returned to Company C headquarters at Jouy where we spent one night before starting a three night hike to Camp Gibraltar where the entire Signal Battalion assembled.

A. M. Watson.



Ruins of Montfaucon—from a distance.

FOURTH SECTION

In the early days of August 1918, it was with great disappointment that the members of the Fourth Section heard that the sections of C Company were to be separated. So it was with great regret that the Fourth Section set out, with Lieutenant Jagger in command, on an afternoon of a hot day, August 20th, to join the 316th Infantry Headquarters Company at Choilley.

After a long and tiresome hike with full packs, we arrived at Choilley and immediately were assigned to billets. We were not

very much impressed with the village as it was not as clean and well built as Vaux-sous-Aubigny. However, we soon found ourselves at home. One thing that we welcomed, "the eats" were much better than what they had been with C Company.

After making ourselves at home and discovering that the village store had nothing for sale except raisins and nuts, we began our daily drill the day after we arrived, going to the drill field about one mile beyond the town with the Infantry Signal Platoon.

On Thursday, August 22nd, part of the section went out on a Division maneuver, while the rest of the section went out in the field, as usual. While out on the drill field our noon day meal was brought to us, the entire section remaining out the whole day rain or shine, with very little of the latter. On Saturday August 24th, we made a fifteen-mile hike with Headquarters Company, carrying full packs.

Sunday was a day of rest for all the Fourth Section, our men were not required to do detail work of any kind. On Sunday, however, we usually managed to bathe in the village creek and also wash our clothes.

On Monday we had field drill as usual, followed by non-commissioned officers' school for one hour in the late afternoon. On Wednesday we hiked to Isomes for a regimental maneuver. On Thursday we received some instruction on V. B. Rockets by Captain Flood, and on Saturday we heard a very interesting lecture on gas defense by Lieutenant Turner.

On Sunday, September 1st, reveille sounded at 4:45 A. M., and after mess, we left with Headquarters Company at 6 A. M. on what was intended to be a several days' maneuver with the entire Division. After several hours hiking we arrived at our destination. At 8.30 A. M. shelter tents were pitched and camp made. Most of the day was spent in experimenting with T. P. S. sets. While here, news came that the 79th Division was soon to take their place in the lines. Accordingly camp was broken at 5 P. M., the Fourth Section together with the Headquarters Company, arriving at Choilley at 7:30 P. M.

The following day there was an inspection of all equipment, being the final inspection before leaving for the front. It was Labor Day and also a holiday. With the exception of getting paid in the afternoon, nothing exciting took place. The 315th Infantry passed through the village headed by a band, on their way back to their billets from the hike of the previous day.

There was regular drill for the rest of the week and on Saturday part of the section had target practice with automatic pistols, with only two pistols for the entire section.

On Sunday September 8th, at 9 A. M. the movement towards the front began. The Fourth Section hiked fifteen miles with Headquarters Company and 8 miles farther to meet the First Battalion.

arriving at our destination about 11 P. M. in a pouring rain. The following morning there was another 3 mile hike to Sur Amance. Here a freight train was boarded which left Sur Amance at 12 o'clock noon and arrived at Revigny at 11 P. M. Revigny was a busy place, being one of the bases of supplies and an aviation centre.

As soon as the section got off of the train another hike began. The hike was continued until 5 A. M. when a stop of about two hours was made for rest. After hiking for about five hours more, the village of Tremont was reached. It was on the way to Tremont that we passed through villages that had been under fire. It was our first sight of destruction and a prelude of what was to follow. We stayed at Tremont for three days and left at 9:00 P. M. Friday, September 13th in trucks driven by Mongolians.

After a wild night's ride, on the following day at 5 A. M. we arrived at a large camp near Dombasle. Here, signal rockets could be seen and we thought that we were at the front. After a hike of several miles we reached a small camp not far from Verdun. Here we lived in dugouts and again joined Headquarters Company. It was here that we heard the big guns for the first time. Not far from our camp was a large French cemetery, which added to the cheerfulness of the situation.

The following day at 8 P. M. the section left for another hike halting in some woods at 11 P. M. Although not known at the time, it was while here that we were in reserve for the St. Mihiel drive. Here we saw many enemy aeroplanes, had a few machine guns turned on us from the air and many gas alarms. No damage was done but our nerves were pretty well shaken up.

On Wednesday, September 18th, Lieutenant Jagger left the Fourth Section and Lieutenant Stover returned and took command. The next day the section ran wires for telephone connections between headquarters and the three battalions of the 316th Infantry.

At 7 P. M. of the following day the section left on another hike stopping in some woods late at night. We all knew that we were getting nearer the front, as the sound of the guns could be heard more clearly.

Aside from nightly gas alarms and shells flying overhead, nothing unusual took place for the next four days. On the evening of Tuesday September 24th, all blankets and excess baggage were turned in and we started for the front, but returned, got our packs back and pitched tents for the night.

The following day September 25th, we left for the front at 7:30 P. M. with light packs. At 11 P. M. we arrived at what was then first battalion headquarters located in a dugout immediately behind the trenches, near "Dead Man's Hill."

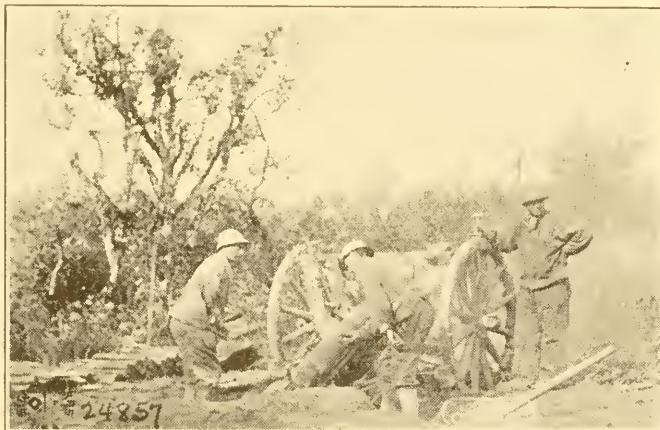
At 1 A. M. September 26th, the barrage that was to precede the Meuse-Argonne Offensive started. The 313th Infantry was in line and the 316th in reserve. The various details of the Fourth Sec-

tion took their places with their respective battalions and headquarters. During the night we were kept busy handling the many telephone calls with Brigade and Division headquarters and keeping the telephone lines to the front line trenches in repair. At 6 A. M. the 313th Infantry went "over the top" followed by the 316th Infantry. The Signal Men went out with the Infantry, being loaded down with wire and all kinds of apparatus.

On Saturday September 28th, the 316th relieved the 313th at Montfaucon, the Fourth Section in the meantime keeping up the communication fairly well by means of telephone. After running out of wire, communications were kept up by means of blinkers. The fourth day of the drive the Fourth Section was pretty well disorganized, there being no one in command, Lieutenant Stover having been gassed and most of the men lost in the onrush. But on we went amid terrific shell-fire and gas.

Our reserve rations having long since expired we did not get anything to eat until 2 A. M. on the morning of September 30th. This same day we were relieved at 4 P. M., meeting the other sections of C Company several miles to the rear. After five days of hiking the Fourth Section arrived at "Camp Gibraltar" for a supposedly week's rest.

R. T. Anderson.



A German "77" being used by the French near Cuisy.

The Division was relieved on September 30th by the Third Regular Division, and the Company was formed at what had been the last Divisional Headquarters, about a kilometer south of Montfaucon. Supplies had been received in fair quantities and an attempt was made to have a hot meal ready for us. A detail of men were sta-

tioned along the road, and, as our men came along, were told that the Company was forming. The most of the First, Second and Fourth Sections were collected, but the Third Section stayed with the 315th and did not join the Company until several days later at Jouy. About



Division P. C. from September 27th to October 1st.

140 men were finally checked. The march was then begun to the rear, with Captain Flood leading the way, to the rest camp for a good rest, as we were told, and we started on our way singing, but there were very few singing before the night was over.

The Infantry was along the road and, before Malancourt was reached, numerous halts had to be made on account of the congested condition of the road. A double line of vehicles reached all the way back to Esnes and Montzville, a distance of easily ten to twelve kilometers. The halts were very tiresome, as the mud was ankle deep—bad enough to walk in, but to have to stand in it was a trying ordeal. The Infantry were being assembled at Malancourt, so, once clear of that town, better time was made, as we were enabled to walk two abreast alongside the long line of motor trucks. It required several hours to get to Malancourt, when it should have been made in about three-quarters of an hour. It was at this place that some well-wishing welfare worker came along the line distributing cigarettes and telling us about the Belgian and English drive to the north, but by this time the men were too tired to pay much attention.

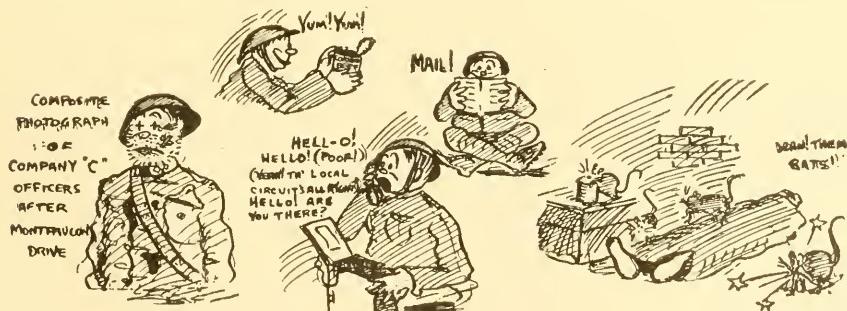
It was almost midnight when the old trench line was reached. The Captain stopped for a while to see if the Company could be accommodated in the dugouts, which were rather numerous here, but they were all occupied and the march was continued with the expectation of finding some shelter at Esnes, a few kilometers further on. A slight rain was falling and, along with the condition of the roads, it made matters far from pleasant, but it had to be. The men by this time were so fatigued that it was impossible to continue, so an

attempt was made by the Captain to place the men in the dugouts on the hill outside Esnes, but here again every dugout was occupied, but it was a case of finding room somewhere, so they were placed in every corner that could shelter a human body. Trucks and wagons along the road were taken advantage of; the dampest dugout was



Road leading to Hill 304 (in background) near Esnes.

a haven of refuge from the cold, damp rain. There were no packs, which was all right as far as walking was concerned, but when it came to needing protection at night, they were indeed missed. It took practically the entire night for the Captain to place the men in some kind of shelter, and a few that could find no place to lay down, ended up at a bonfire in the middle of Esnes in an old house, that just about provided protection from the rain. About five or six could not find room around the fire, so decided to continue the journey to Jouy, with Spencer Miller leading the way. Day was just starting to break as the Captain decided to try for a few minutes' rest on an open truck that was standing near by, but he gave it up as a bad job, and looked about for something to eat for the men. Fortunately he was able to make arrangements with a detachment of M. P.'s there in Esnes for a cup of hot coffee and corned beef.



The few who had stayed at the fire were then put to gathering the men together again and the daylight showed some peculiar places of shelter. The coffee and corned beef was a good bracer and, after a short delay, start again was made toward our rest camp.

We had not gone very far when the Company was halted by the Divisional Chief of Staff and ordered back to Esnes, so it meant retracing our steps back to the starting place of that morning. Here we stayed during the day, stealing bread and jam from the passing trucks, and begging a cup of coffee from some of the neighboring rolling kitchens.



In the late afternoon we were told the Company would be billeted in some dugouts just beyond Esnes, in what was formerly Battalion P. C., known as Copinard. Here we found it necessary to send Sergeant Murphy to the hospital. We walked from Esnes to there and managed to have a good supper of bacon, potatoes and coffee. Conditions were not as crowded as the previous night and every one found room to at least stretch out and get a fair night's

rest, despite the fact that the place was filthy and overrun with rats. Some of the men discovered a supply of flour and lard and had the opportunity to try their hand at making flapjacks. The next morning, October 2nd, orders were again received to go to Jouy, so the hike was started about noon, and it was around five o'clock when we landed at Jouy, there to be greeted with a hot meal and cigarettes served by the Salvation Army lassies, and also several bags of mail which had been awaiting us. A few barracks were available in Jouy, so that really comfortable quarters and blankets were provided, in comparison to what had been in order for the past several weeks. That night the third section returned from the 315th, and a few others who had become lost rejoined the Company.

In the morning check was made to determine casualties and this was the result: One officer, Lieutenant Jagger, Newton E. Long, Campbell, Krengel, Kuhns, killed in action, with Simonson and Cole dying a few days later from their wounds, making a total of seven dead. Wounded, shell shocked or gassed, Lieutenant Stover, Lieutenant Safford, Wells, Ashton, Garrett, Herman E. Long, Griffin, Hogan, Creech, Rummel, Robert L. Anderson, Bogstad, Van Tyle Smith, Falconer, Harke, Erickson and a few others who received no official recognition of their wounds.

The entire Company was in an exhausted condition and were suffering from numerous ailments and a number had also been gassed,



but did not know just what it was. Things looked bright, as we were to be given a good rest and a chance to recuperate, but the outlook did not remain bright very long, because that same day orders were received that we were to move that night to a rest camp in another locality.



Jouy just after the Montfaucon drive—a number of C Company men on the right.

On account of the exhausted condition of the men a large number of them were absolutely unable to do any walking, so that afternoon some thirty men were sent to the hospital and as many more were put in our only truck. Sweezey was sent to the Officers' Training School and Rue to the Signal School. That night, just at dark, the remainder of the Company formed with the Battalion and marched to where the road from Jouy joins the main Paris-to-Verdun highway. Here the Battalion fell in behind a long line of marching soldiers and hiked with them toward their new destination. It was indeed a long, slow, dreary walk, with numerous stops and delays, and as the night wore on it became more tedious.

It was not bad enough to have to walk all night under such conditions, with a good sized pack on one's back, but it seems as if the meal we had, previous to leaving Jouy, was not what it might have been, and the result was that sixty per cent. of the men felt the effects of it, and it was only on pure nerve and grit that we managed to stumble through Senoncourt at daybreak. Camp was made in the woods just outside the town and a little rest and nourishment was obtained during the day, but a fine rain fell for a while, and it was far from comfortable in the damp underbrush, but the fatigue was so great that the men would have slept under any conditions. One of the Infantry Regiments was with us, and also a Machine Gun Battalion, and, as we were only marching two abreast, it made a long line.

Start was made again about five o'clock in the afternoon, and we were headed toward Souilly, which we knew was an Army centre, as

well as an important Aviation Headquarters. The men seemed fairly fresh when they started out, but before many hours had elapsed, it could easily be seen that it was to be far from a pleasant hike. Before night fell we passed a number of Aviation fields and, just before arriving at Souilly, we turned to our left in an easterly direction, so did not pass through the town that was afterwards to be our longest stopping place in France. To make matters worse rain fell throughout the night and the roads became muddy and slippery. We passed through a long forest where numerous other outfits, which seemed like truck trains, were camped. We also passed through several of the usual small French villages, and the Infantry and Machine Gunners located their towns, but the Signal Battalion had much further to go. We had heard our destination was a wonderful rest camp, but even the word rest camp did not create much of a stir.

It was too much for the majority of the men, but again their supply of nerve and grit came to their rescue and they plodded desperately on—stopping only when the signal was given and then dropping to the ground just where they halted, to get a few minutes' sleep. It was too much to walk to the side of the road. What mattered if the road was muddy? In fact, what mattered anything? If the walk of the night before was to be considered soul racking, it would be hard indeed to find adjectives to describe the second night's hike.

Along about the middle of the night the pace began to tell and the men began dropping out—to catch up again if they could. Some found us again the following day, but it took some of them over two weeks to again locate the command. A few of the men tried to



Part of the 313th Signal Detachment, showing some of C Company men.

keep up the morale of the men and a funny remark could be heard now and then from two of our prominent "Slim Jims," Cogdill and Gupton.

After leaving the town of Benoite St. Vaux the Officers leading the Battalion admitted they could not find our destination, so a few empty barracks were located just outside the town. Here we put up for the remaining few hours of darkness. Some managed to find wooden bunks and the remainder found the ground floor fairly inviting.

The day dawned promising, as the rain had ceased and it was a typical autumn day, with the result that the start was again made after a cup of hot black coffee and some warmed corned beef. The camp had been located meanwhile, as those who had traveled in the trucks had arrived the day before and had been looking for us. It only took about an hour to walk to it, but it was doubtful if the Company could have made it the night before.

Our new location was atop of a good sized hill, at the foot of which lay the town of Thillombois, and about the best camp site we had had in France. A number of Adrian style of barracks were available and every man had a wire bunk bottom to sleep on. At this place Bill Roth succeeded Rich as Mess Sergeant, and we were getting fairly good meals. Fully fifty per cent. of the command was on the sick list, and it was during these days and the days since our relief that the Company developed so much affection (?) for our Battalion Medical Officer, one Captain Fay A. Cameron. Far be it from us to kick at this late day, but suffice it to say that many a disagreeable and insulting insinuation was accepted from this eminent physician with closed mouth just because "we were in the army." Here again we had to send more men to the hospital.



Division P. C. at Troyon.

We were just getting settled when on the second day a detachment of about thirty-five, under Sergeant Jewens, was sent to the 313th Infantry, closely followed by another detachment of about

the same size, under Sergeants Wallace and Fisher, to the 316th Infantry, the two Regiments forming a Brigade and taking over a defensive sector known as the Troyon sector. Troyon was Division Headquarters and was located about twenty kilometers north of St. Mihiel, and about thirty-five south of Verdun. The sector comprised part of the territory that had been taken from the Germans in the St. Mihiel drive, and numerous German graves could be seen along the back roads.

The Company moved to Troyon about October 8th, and details of about thirty men were sent out to the other two Regiments, the 314th and 315th, which were located well in the rear, respectively at Villers and Thillombois. Small detachments of about ten men were also sent to Brigade Headquarters, both of which were located a few kilometers back from the trenches. The 157th was at



157th Brigade at Mouilly.

Mouilly, while the 158th was only a few hundred feet from 316th Regimental Headquarters. Lieutenant Turner was in charge of the 157th Brigade, while Lieutenant Webbe looked after the 158th. Lieutenant Cousins started with the 316th, but was relieved by Lieutenant Powers and sent to another Division. Lieutenant Safford was out fighting with Lieutenant Cooley at the 313th, while Lieutenant Mallett and Lieutenant Simpson were with the 314th and 315th Regiments, respectively. Lieutenant Meyers had been returned to the States, whereas Lieutenant Stover was back somewhere in one of the Base Hospitals, recovering from the effects of his gassing in the first offensive. A few men were left around Divisional Headquarters, but they were out assisting B Company in putting up some new lines. There was very little doing on this front; that is, in comparison to what we had been through in the fighting around Montfaucon, but nevertheless it was quite interesting, as the shelling was severe at times and the danger from gas was ever present. It was on this

front that trench warfare as we had read about for years before America's entry into it was indulged in. "Stagnation warfare" was indeed a good name for it. And it was on this front that Champ, who had been with the 313th, and assigned to one of the outposts, was badly gassed and died a few days later. He was the only Signalman present in that location and exact details as to his death are not known, but it was learned that in some way or other Champ performed a heroic act after he had been gassed—either in leading an Officer to a telephone or else in making the connections for him, even though the gas had begun its deadly effects and he was unable to see. Our Captain made repeated efforts through the Commander of the 313th to learn some details of the incident, but no definite information could be obtained that would have entitled him to receive proper recognition and posthumous honors rendered him for this courageous act. Needless to say that he died as one of the unrecognized heroes of the World War. Lloyd C. Beek was also gassed while in this Sector.



View of Combres. (Troyon sector)

Bulletins were issued daily while we were in this Sector and the different units were kept fairly well posted as to just what was going on. The following is a copy of one of these Bulletins issued on October 15th:

Office of G-2, 79th Division, A. E. F., No. 8.

CONFIDENTIAL: Not to be taken into the front line trenches.

SUMMARY OF INTELLIGENCE

October 14th to October 15th, 1918.
12h to 8h.

- I. **GENERAL IMPRESSION OF THE DAY:**
 Calm, with usual artillery activity.
- II. **ENEMY FRONT LINE:**
 Nothing to report.
- III. **ENEMY ORDER OF BATTLE:**
 The 35th Austro-Hungarian Division, which occupies a position opposite the extreme right of our sector, has only the 62nd K. U. K. in

line. The other regiments have been relieved by German units, which came from the interior 4 days ago. The Austrians are working on the line of defense from JONVILLE to HARVILLE and sending out patrols.

IV. ENEMY INFANTRY:

Inactive.

V. ENEMY ARTILLERY:

The enemy artillery continues active on our front. From about 22h the road leading down through the ravine S. W. of HANNONVILLE is invariably shelled. Ration carts and other vehicles using this road should be particularly careful that no unnecessary noise is made by them which can be picked up by the Boche listening posts and his artillery notified by this means.

During the afternoon and evening gun flashes were observed along the road from PAREID to VILLERS at the following points: 352.90-259.85, 353.29-260.05, 353.45-260.15. The shells from these guns fell into SAULX. Our Artillery was notified.

During the late afternoon a battery of 4 enemy guns was observed at 351.90-257.15. The shells from these guns fell into WADONVILLE. Our artillery was notified.

V1. ENEMY AERONAUTICS:

At 14h50, three enemy planes reported over WADONVILLE.
No observation balloons up.

VII. ENEMY MOVEMENTS: Visibility—Poor to fair.

At 13h25 a rolling kitchen was observed going eastward along the PINTHEVILLE-PAREID road. At 13h50 this same kitchen was observed at the eastern edge of the town of PAREID. It remained there the greater part of the afternoon.

Sixteen men, in small groups, seen during the afternoon along the road from PAREID, going in direction of VILLERS.

Heavy wagon traffic and sounds of hammering reported, but not confirmed, during night along MANHEULLES-PINTHEVILLE road.

VIII. ENEMY WORKS:

One of our patrols reports a working party at 51.0-54.7, apparently working on a dugout.

IX. MISCELLANEOUS:

At 16h25 a flash was observed in the town of MAIZERAY at 351.75-257.80. No report following the flash.

X. ACTIVITY OF OUR TROOPS.

Usual routine patrols sent out.

GENERAL INFORMATION.

A combined drive of the French, British, and Belgians in Flanders along a 28 mile front gained five miles and captured ROULERS, a railway centre, together with over 8,000 prisoners and a large quantity of cannon. Six batteries were taken with their entire personnel. Latest reports showed the line still advancing and the German naval bases at OSTEND AND BRUGES, threatened on the north and the strong fortress of LILLE on the south. King Albert of Belgium is in command of these forces.

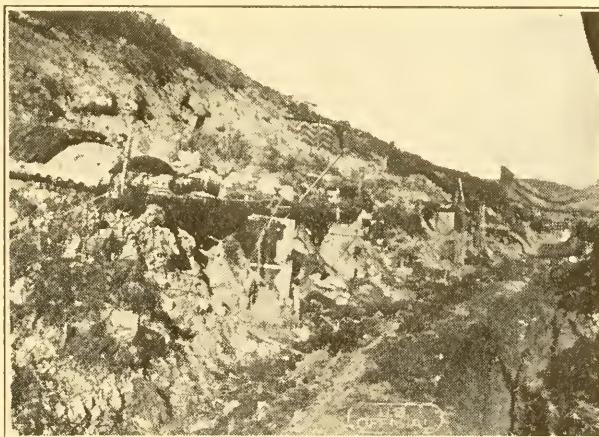
Further south the British shattered heavy counter attacks of the Huns and continued to advance north and south of DOUAI.

The French, in cooperation with Italian units, drove the enemy back along a wide front and captured SISSONNE, while the Americans in the ARGONNE passed beyond the heavily fortified third positions of the Hindenburg line at CUNEL and ROMAGNE, taking 750 prisoners, and are continuing their advance.

The following extract from a translation of a captured German Army order shows how clearly the enemy recognizes the superiority of the Allied troops in "No Man's Land."

"During the month of July this army has had 233 men reported as disappeared, while during the same period the army has taken only 47 prisoners. This shows that the Allies have at present the superiority over our troops in "No Man's Land." Such a superiority could result only from the weakening of the fighting spirit of our Infantry. It is also of the greatest importance that the High Command be kept informed of the dispositions and intentions of the enemy. This result can be brought about only by means of patrols. If these are carefully planned and well carried out, good results are obtained with very slight losses."

A number of men were also sent to the hospital while in this area, so that by the middle of October the Company strength was over one hundred below our full quota, and we were greatly handicapped. A few men managed to return from the hospital and several of the lost showed up. Archie Hunter, who had been missing since the first drive, and "Major" Bowman and Lomax decided they would rejoin the Company after an extended tour around the towns in that neighborhood. Webster, R. E. Kelly, Otto Hanson and Shade were among those returned from the hospital. But these additions were only a mere drop in the bucket, so a few days later we received our first batch of replacements, about forty in number. They had been picked by one of the officers from the replacements for the Division as being qualified for Signal Corps work, as it was easily seen that little time could be spent in training new men.



Road leading to Combres, showing dugouts and camouflage. (Troyon sector)

Among this first list of replacements were "Reds" Barton, afterwards one of our dependable linemen; Boysen, an operator; Cook Allen, Meyers, D'Angelo, Larson, Moore, Rose, "Doc" Snyder, Stacy, Ayers, Alphonse, Cress, Magnus, Frazier, Simpson, Williams, Hoerner, Kinner, Tero, Rosing, Meyer, Soderquist, Ferguson, Passley, Lurette, McConnell, and Mattan. None of them had as yet seen service so were placed under the charge of noncoms and given a few ele-

mentary lessons in Signal Work. Robinson, Deegan, and a few others had been brought in from the 313th for a rest, as matters had been quite strenuous on account of the scarcity of food in the outposts. So along with Roush and Shaw they were put in charge of training the new men.

At this time Howard George succeeded Roth as Mess Sergeant, a highly honored rank (?). Pattie was relieved by Pikoos as Supply Sergeant. Another great happening was the first appearance of cooties among the men.



Chaplin J. F. McNary—316th Infantry.

Just as it seemed we were getting settled down along came orders to again be on the move—this time to the north and east of Verdun, where we relieved the 29th Division, and there to help drive the Germans from those heights which were on the flank of the American Army that had been continually driving north on the west bank of the Meuse and in the Argonne Forest. Just as we were about to get ready to leave Troyon, we received our second lot of replacements, between forty and fifty in number. The men had been sent up from a Replacement Camp and were in charge of Chauffeur Coyle. Corporal Chambers was the only noncom among them. Others among these replacements were Ebert, Bird, Saddler, O. E. Brown, W. J. Allen, R. N. Allen, E. S. Beck, Burks, Bullimore, Card, Cool-

idge, Cummins, Bader, Logan, Agee, Bankes, Barkalow, Beatty, "Slim" Bowen, Broomfield and Brownfield, the mix-up pair; Cogswell, Collins, Delling, Matt De Pauli, Philo Falb, William Fisher, Froien, Gabriel, Gesauldi, Meisner and Melzian, Randell, Frank Roth, Seaton, Seitz, Simonich, Slover, Kale, Hulsman, Bruner, Arbuckle and several others. They were placed together temporarily and moved with the Company a day or so afterward. Some of the detachments joined the Company before it left Troyon and some of them, notably the 316th, did not join until the Company had been established at Ancemont which was only a temporary stopping place. Here, however, for a few days the Company was together again. Another change in that wonderful position—Mess Sergeant—Shade succeeding Howard George.

Ancemont was a fair sized town like Troyon, and like it, too, in the respect that it showed numerous signs of past shelling. It was on the bank of the Meuse River, opposite Rattentute, the big Army Salvage Depot. Ancemont boasted of its large church and, during the war, had been the location of several magazines for Light Artillery ammunition. While we were there our boys frequented the French Cocoa and Y. M. C. A. Hut, and of course, if any of that ever-sought-for *vin* could be procured it also was utilized.

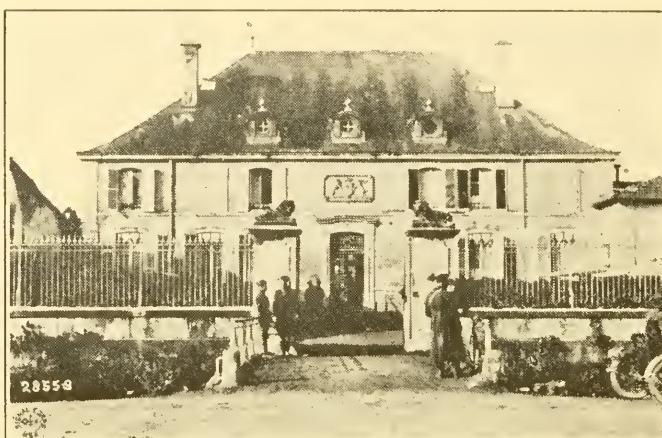
It was while the Divisional Headquarters had been at Troyon that new liaison plans had been formulated which would govern the Signal Corps in the next phase of the offensive. Lessons that had been learned in the fighting around Montfaucon were made use of and this time the plans were based on actual experience.

In the first place Captain Flood was made an assistant to G-3, and in a way acted as an assistant to the Division Signal Officer at Division Headquarters. The Company was made into entirely new details and were very much unlike the details that had been formed prior to our entering the trenches. The most drastic change was the fact that no details had been assigned to Regiments, and from appearances it seemed as if C Company was to be concentrated around Brigade and Division Headquarters and up to Regimental Headquarters, but no further forward than Regimental. The new plan of liaison provided for two details at Brigade of about thirty-five to forty men from C Company and smaller details, approximately eight men, from the other two Companies in the Battalion.

In addition to the two Brigade details two other permanent detachments were drawn up—one known as the Advanced Information Detail and the other as the Artillery Detail. There was also a permanent Division Reserve Detail formed to work around Division Headquarters and act as replacements. Apparently it was the intention to concentrate more efforts on the axis of liaison and between Brigade and Division, and in this manner prevent a repetition of our first performances. In line with this plan the two Brigade details were sent out to join their Brigades. Lieutenant Turner was in charge

of the 157th, Lieutenant Webbe in charge of the 158th, and Sergeant Fisher left to take care of the 316th Signal Platoon.

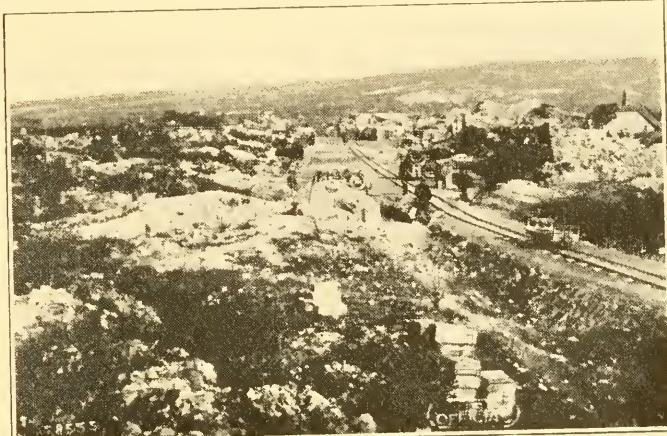
Shortly afterward the balance of the Company moved to Dugny, about five or six kilometers up the Meuse. Here good quarters were obtained in Adrian barracks that had been erected in the rear



Division P. C. at Dugny, with Dunphy and Kidd standing at gate.

of the chateau. The new replacements were as yet unassigned to any special details and for the time being they were to be used as the Divisional Reserve. Shortly after our arrival at Dugny the balance of the fixed details were sent up to the lines, which were quite some distance away, as Dugny is about ten kilometers south of Verdun and Division Headquarters was at Vauclercuville, ten kilometers north of Verdun, and the Infantry was in line above Brabant and Samogneux, and near Consenvoye. Again the Division was to fight over historical ground, because it was around Charny and Vauclercuville, Brabant and Samogneux that some of the bloodiest fighting occurred in the spring of 1916, when the Germans made their unsuccessful attempt to take the fortress of Verdun. This territory had been practically "No Man's Land" since, as no advance had been made either way. However, when the Americans began their drive to the west of the Meuse and in the Argonne the Germans had to fall back on the east of the river. It was a rather important place, as the German lines were on the north above Consenvoye, and then southeast down to the Troyon and St. Mihiel sectors that we had just vacated, so that the enemy was on two sides. The lines to the north were gradually being driven back by the pressure of the American forces on the west of the river, but the other side of the German lines was practically stationary and they seemed fairly well intrenched in the hills.

The 79th was given the task of driving the Germans from their pivot, and it was a difficult task. The 29th Division had been in the line previously and, from the tales they told, we could expect a hot time of it. The 157th Brigade was located in a valley just above Samogneux, and the two regiments, 313th and 314th further on up the valley. This was called "Death Valley." The 158th Brigade was located just outside of Brabant, which was really the ad-



A general view of Vaucherauville.

joining ravine to the north—the two Regiments, 315th and 316th, were located further along in the woods. The A. I. C. detail was located along the main road between Brabant and Samogneux, while a Divisional reserve detail, made up mostly of the replacements, was located at Vaucherauville and also at Charny. Those around Vaucherauville were with B Company, assisting them in wire work. When the Company marched to Dugny it consisted of over 150 men, but it was not long before details and replacements were being sent out every day, and by November 5th only a few men, consisting of the Headquarters section and a detail that had been helping B Company with their lines from Dugny to Verdun and forward, were left here at Dugny. Captain Flood was located at Vaucherauville, while Lieutenant Mallet was in charge of the detachment at Charny that was used as a reserve.

The Division entered this sector towards the last of October and, although no real offensive had been made, still the fighting was severe and the artillery was very active, particularly at nights, when quantities of gas and high explosive shells were used. The 158th Infantry Brigade, especially the 316th, was having a hot time of it in front of Hill 378, while the other brigade had more than its hands full in Death Valley. Quite a few had been injured and several gassed. These, along with a few more who had to be sent to the hospital from complete exhaustion, again weakened the Company, so by November 6th all the available men were being utilized.

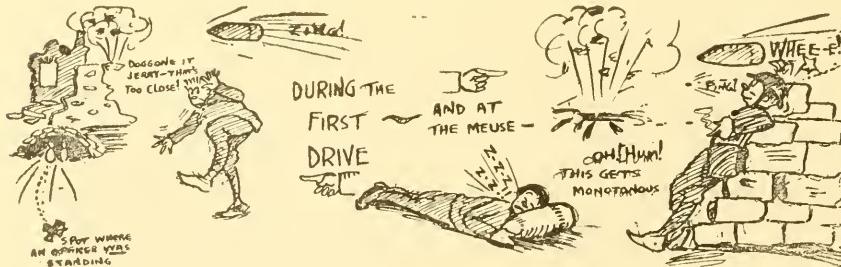
ized on some active detail, the only exception to this being the less than ten men stationed at Dugny.

Directly in front of the 158th Brigade Sector, about a kilometer away was the famous Hill 378 (Borne du Cornouiller, as the French called it and "Corned Wille Hill" as the doughboys termed it.) It was a high, jagged eminence, gashed by shell fire and wooded in spots. It was considered by French military experts as impregnable. Three previous attempts had been made to take it, but all had failed and the job was now up to the 79th.

It devolved directly upon the 316th Infantry, the Signal Platoon of which was in charge of one of C Company's noncoms, Sergeant First Class Fisher. On the night of November 2nd advance units of the 316th had run into an enemy patrol of six men and killed all of them, and on the next day, after careful reconnaissance, the regiment launched its first attack against the hill. The men stormed gallantly up the slope in the teeth of a devastating machine gun fire and finally reached a point within 500 meters of the crest. Here, however, it became subjected to such intense flanking fire from the hills off to the side that it was impossible to hold the ground won and the order was given to fall back. The doughboys retreated unwillingly and found cover on the lower slopes.

On November 4th they launched their second attack. Again, the 316th fought its way doggedly up the slope. For a time it seemed as though it would have to fall back once more before reaching the crest, but it kept on and finally attained the coveted goal. By this time the fire from the left flank had become terrific. It would have been suicide to try and hold the hill in such circumstances, so, although they had taken it the 316th were forced to return again down the southern slope, this time stopping and digging in at the point they had reached in their furthest advance of the preceding day, halfway up the slope.

The two attempts to take the hill had exhausted the 316th and in addition many had been killed, wounded and were missing, so that the Regiment was far from its full strength. A Battalion of the 313th which was in the right of the Divisional Sector with the 157th Brigade was ordered over to assist in the assault. The Battalion had



a long hike to get in position and arrived on the afternoon of November 5th, too late for an attack that day.

The 316th, however, made another feint at the hill and it had cost them the life of Major Finkler Manning, son of the governor of South Carolina, who was killed on the bullet swept slope. The pigeons again came into their own and this was the message that announced the death of the Major back at the pigeon post in the citadel of Verdun.

Invent 11-5-18
Italy 1

Message received. Major Manning killed. Battalion under heavy fire and cannot advance. Verbal report from runner received. Counter attack coming over hill 378. Brigade reserve should be thrown in on our front line roughly from 24 to 25 on line 82.8

Invent One
Inventing P. C.
Williams Invent

On the morning of November 6th, after a heavy barrage delivered by one of the machine gun battalions the 313th and 316th started up the hill together and this time nothing could stop them. Within two hours they were over the summit and down the opposite slope. A French Division on the left, which had been ordered to advance and had been held up for three days because the defenses of Hill 378 had not been overthrown, then got under way and put out of business the machine guns that had delivered the enfilading fire on the 316th, the three days previous.

Hill 378 stands out as the brightest achievement in the history of the 316th. It won a Divisional Citation for the deed while both Brigadier General Johnson and Major General Kuhn were cited by the French for planning and executing it. Sergeant Fisher also received special commendation for his work in the attack on this hill and it was only on account of some technicality that he was not commissioned.

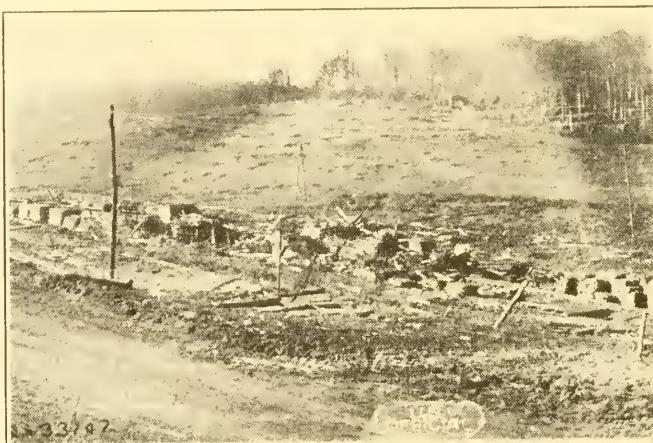
It was at this time that William J. Scott, Grim, Titsworth, McDermott, Foster, Friend and Rishell did such good work and for which Scott, McDermott and Foster received medals. Scott and Titsworth were both wounded, Titsworth being evacuated to the hospital and sent to the rear and then home. Scott was only injured slightly by a piece of shrapnel through the cheek, which did not bother him much, as he stayed right with the Company.

Meanwhile the 157th was slowly driving ahead in Death Valley and it was here that some more of C Company men were injured and one man killed. Henning O. Peterson was the one to make the supreme sacrifice in this drive. He was killed on the 6th at Ornont Farms. Summers, Yost and Hulsman were the wounded—all

three were immediately evacuated and sent to the rear and never came back to the Company. In addition, some of the other details were suffering a few casualties, chiefly among them being Zorger, who was wounded in Vaucherauville by an H. E. He was sent to the hospital, but later rejoined. Saddler, Barkalow, Hildebrand, Nelson, Elstad, Leslie J. Anderson, O. E. Brown and McGinley were gassed.

The advance of the French Division had straightened out the line so that after November 6th the 79th was no longer on a quadrant front. The reduction of the Borne de Cornouiller enabled the 158th Brigade to pivot until it faced eastward in a line with the 157th Brigade and the Divisional front now ran west of Eucurey to west of Crepion, a front of almost ten kilometers.

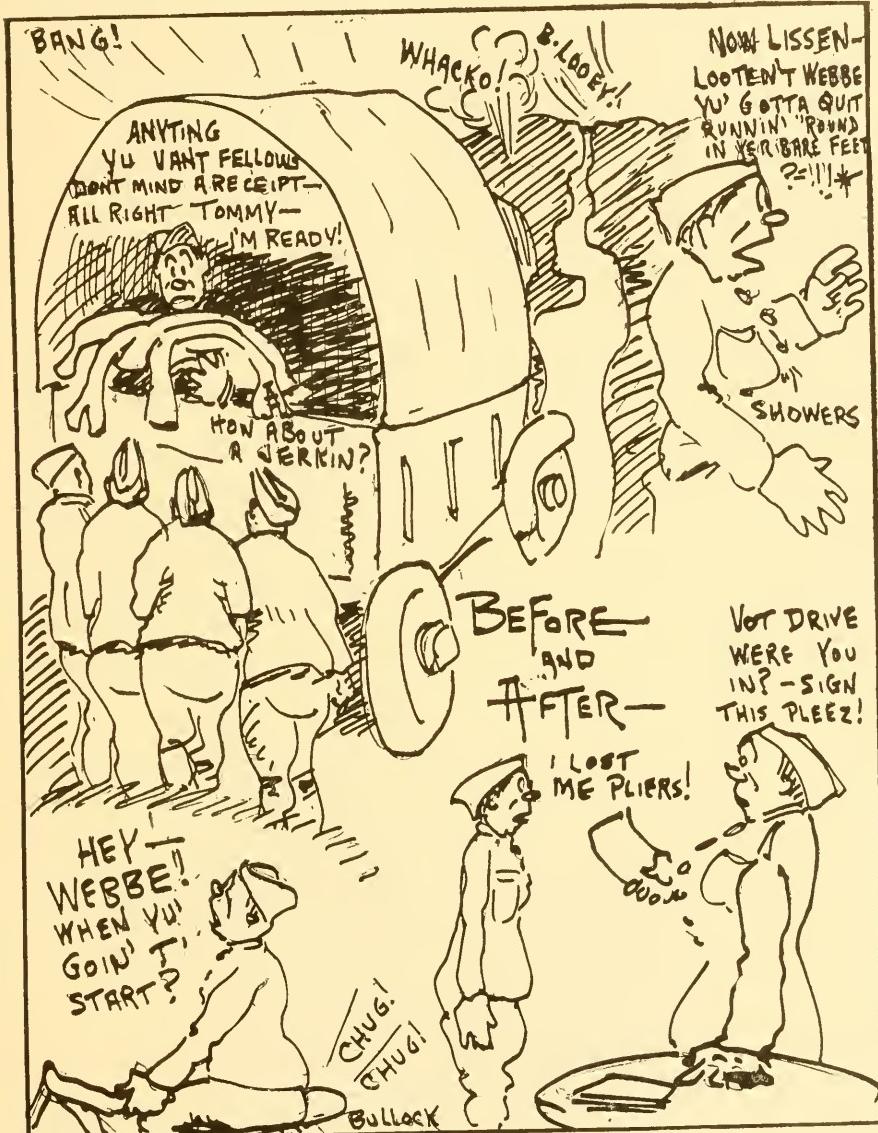
Between November 6th and November 8th the 158th Brigade was engaged in constant minor actions with the enemy. The straightening of the line resulted in the mopping up of numerous machine



German engineers' dump near Etraye.

gun nests intrenched on tiny hills of the rolling country. On the morning of the 8th the Germans unleashed a terrific rain of fire along the entire front. They seemed to be pouring everything in the shell line upon the 79th. Hour after hour it continued, until in the afternoon it slackened and finally died out completely. The front grew oppressively silent. The suspense was terrific, officers and men not knowing whether an assault was coming or whether the Germans were in retreat. Finally aerial observers brought in word that the Huns were indeed falling back toward Damvillers.

The French Corps commander, learning from General Kuhn that the 79th's front was entirely too long for active pursuit, ordered the French division to take over some of the northern end of the sector on the night of the 8th. This maneuver changed the 79th's front slightly, the line being from east of Etraye to east of Moirey,

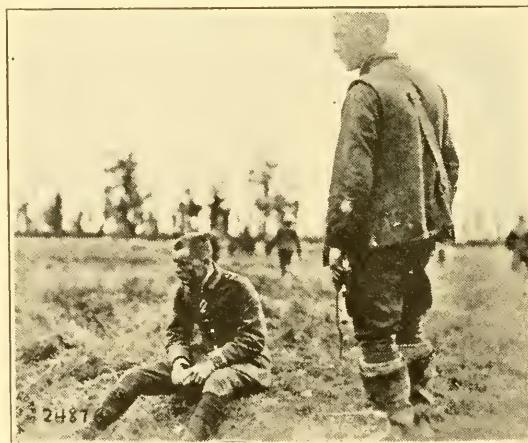


Etraye being some distance below Crepion. The construction of the line found elements at Ecurey which had to be withdrawn. This necessitated a difficult flank march of approximately four and one-half kilometers at night through underbrush and woods. The units of the 315th which were at Ecurey accomplished this march, however, in splendid style and arrived at their new position in time for the advance for the next morning.

The entire Division advanced at dawn and overtook the Hun sometime before ten o'clock when the 157th Brigade reached the foot of the Hill 360. On the north, while the 314th was storming Hill 360, the 158th Brigade had advanced in the face of terrific resistance and taken the towns of Etraye, Wavville and Giberey, the latter town lying due south of Damvillers. With Hill 360 reduced the 157th Brigade in its turn advanced through Crepion and Moirey until it paralleled the front of the 158th Brigade. The latter unit had lost a splendid officer that day in the death of Major Ward W. Pierson of the 315th Infantry.

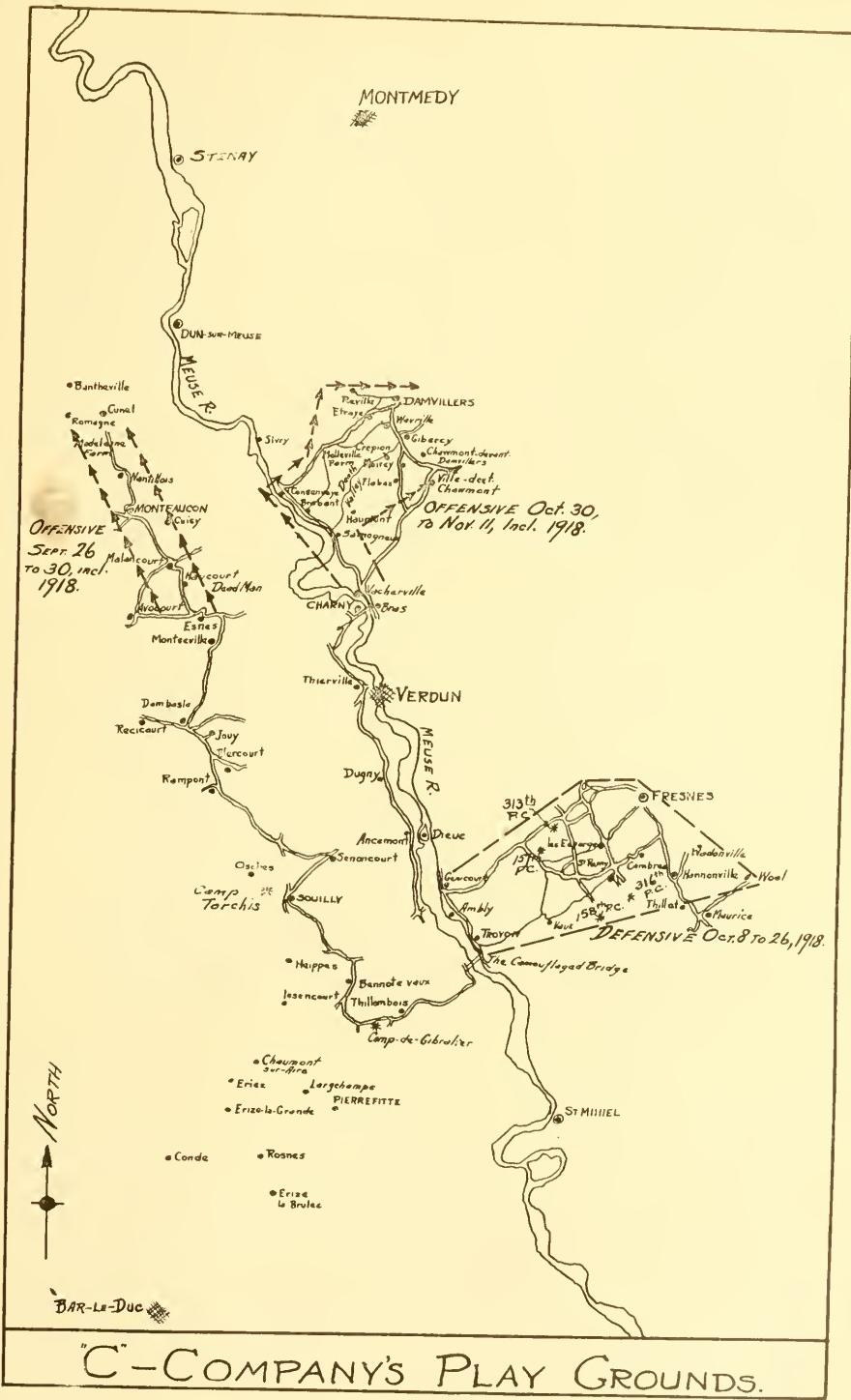
Nothacker and his truck were kept busy hauling supplies and transporting men from one point to another, to fix up gaps here and there. The remaining few days were spent in catching up to the Hun and the entire Division moved forward. Division Headquarters being located at Molleville Farms and the other Headquarters at various places around Etraye and Crepion.

On the morning of November 10th the attack was resumed along the whole front. The German resistance was growing stiffer but nothing could stop the 79th. The 157th Brigade went through Chaumont-devant-Damvillers on the run in the late afternoon and before nightfall had swarmed over Hill 319, while the 158th Brigade fighting over rolling country kept pace with the advance and had reached the foothills leading up to the Cote-de-Morimont.



German aviator brought down behind our lines.

Word had been received of the Armistice Committee crossing the lines and every one was on the alert for some late news. The Red Cross was straining its resources to get the "Herald" and "Tribune" up to the fighting men and they were successful to a certain extent, so that if we did not see a paper the news was passed around. The last week the newspapers were reaching Charny the night of issue and other places forward were getting them a day or so afterward,



so that when the armistice really was signed some of the men knew of it over twelve hours in advance, while others learned the news just a few minutes before eleven o'clock on that eventful morning. The 158th Brigade received their official word to cease firing about two hours previous to the appointed hour, as witnessed by the following message:

Headquarters, 158th Infantry Brigade—AEF
11 November 1918—9 h 20
FIELD MESSAGE NO. 7

1. — "Hostilities on the whole front will cease at 11 H 00 to-day, French time. Until that hour, the operations previously ordered will be pressed with vigor.

At 11 H 00 our line will halt in place and no man will move one step backward or forward.

All men will cease firing and will dig in. In case the enemy does not likewise suspend firing, firing will be resumed, but no further advance permitted.

No fraternization will be allowed.

Brigade and other commanders concerned are charged with the important duty transmitting these orders to the troops, and securing their strict enforcement.

Rockets or other signals may be used to notify the front line of arrival of 11 H 00."

2. — To carry out the foregoing, you will at once notify all Battalion Commanders, and through them, Company Commanders and troops, that the provisions of the foregoing are to be carried out. If the fog permits arrange a rocket communication to indicate the hour.

EVAN M. JOHNSON
Brigadier General—USA

Distribution:

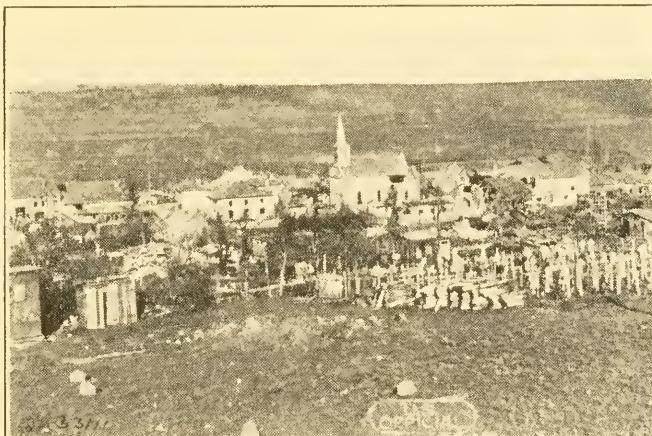
C. O. — 315th Infantry
C. O. — 316th Infantry
C. O. — 312th M. G. Bn.
Commanding General — 79th Division
Commanding General — 157th Inf. Brigade
15th French Colonial Brigade
52nd Field Artillery Brigade
105th Field Artillery Regiment

However, practically every man knew it ahead of time, but the news in no way stopped the artillery before the appointed time; in fact, they seemed to speed up so as to get rid of their excess ammunition before 11 o'clock. Silence reigned supreme after that hour, and most every one seemed rather dazed—it was almost too good to be true, but this time it was nevertheless.

In the meanwhile the 157th Brigade further south had taken Ville-devant-Chaumont and was swarming up the slope of the Cote de Romagne when Armistice Hour arrived.

The little town of Bras, just opposite Charny, was merely a vast lot of ruins, resembling a large American dump. Vaucherauville was the same. Looking from these towns, a night or two later after the Armistice, toward Germany and a few high hills, a maze of little lights could be seen. These starry lights came from fires, candles and lamps in the numerous dugouts on the slopes. Prior to the day of the Armistice no lights were allowed, and now the men could hardly believe their eyes that it was not really perfect darkness. Celebrating began the night of the 11th. Bonfires were kindled, signal rockets were set off in uncountable numbers, flares and starshells were used, and pistols and rifles were fired in reckless abandon.

When the war ended the Division Headquarters was still at Molleville Farms and remained there for several days, then it moved back to Vaucherauville, although orders to move forward were expected. The two Brigades took up quarters just beyond Etraye, the 157th near Wavrille and the 158th on the opposite side of the valley near the town of Reveille. The A. I. C. was located along the road just outside of Etraye. Only about thirty men were located at



General view of Etraye showing German cemetery in foreground.

Charny, and about one-third that number at Dugny. However, in a few days several of the various details returned from the front, as did most of the men at Vaucherauville with B Company, and also the majority of the Advanced Information Detail. Several men had also been stationed in the citadel of Verdun, operating the switchboard there.

The Brigades settled down where they were, although conflicting orders had been received and the men started to return to the Company, but orders were again countermanded and the men went back to the Brigades again. A few of the other details were changed around as to the personnel—that is, the old A. I. C. post was maintained along the canal above Samogneux and a switchboard kept at

Molleville Farms, so as to provide good communication to the Brigades and Regiments, but only a few men were stationed at these two points. The majority of the Company back at Charny were kept busy trying to get a decent place to sleep, as the town was totally destroyed and no habitable billets were available above the ground.

The chief topic now seemed to be "home"—in fact, it was the only topic—the questionable part of it was when could it be. Some of the more optimistic were talking about Hoboken by Christmas.



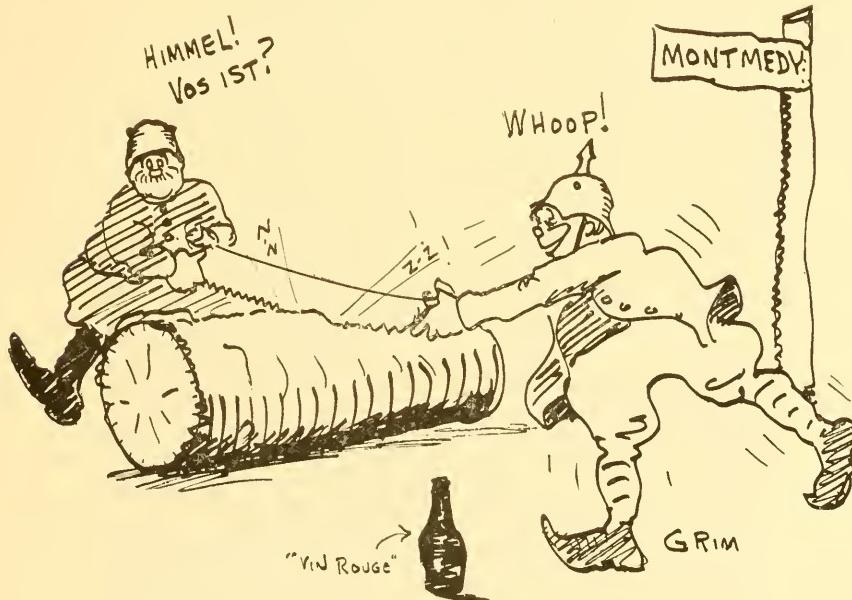
A view of the main road through Charny.

but this seemed almost too good. The more conservative element thought the end of January, but very few of them had any idea that it would take as long as it really did. It was not long before we again got back to reveille and retreat, and the first thing we knew it was "squads right!" It might not have been so bad in a good drilling field, but to attempt to drill amid the ruins of Charny was somewhat ludicrous to a good many, but orders are orders, so it had to be. Nevertheless it put a little pep into the men, and, with a few replacements in the clothing line, the Company again began to assume the appearance of a military unit.

It was about this time that the men really began to be troubled with cooties. Several had made the acquaintance of these so-called pets previously, but at Charny they were common and very few of us escaped them. The dugouts had been built for years and the bunks in them were filthy, so it was a hard matter to get rid of them, despite numerous trips to the bathhouse at Verdun.

The Division was scattered for some distance around the country and about this time the 314th or a portion of it was located up around Montmedy, which is near the Belgian border. This meant telephone lines to be maintained, so Electrician Roush was given a detachment of about fifteen or twenty men and they left Charny for Montmedy, but afterward scattered around the surrounding towns, so as to best take care of their lines of communication.

It was at Montmedy that George Washington Grim pulled off his "stunt" of sawing wood with the German prisoners. The poor "Boche" was scared at Grim's antics—because one can never tell what a man named after such a famous soldier as George Washington will do with lots of Vin Rouge about.



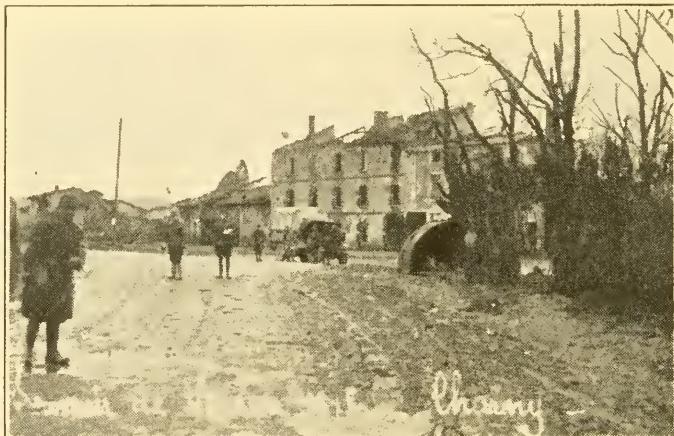
Other detachments were repairing the lines around Dugny and Verdun and others were working telegraph instruments at Dugny and St. Mihiel, so that by Christmas time C Company was scattered from St. Mihiel all the way to Belgium, and it was quite an undertaking to attempt to get all of them to sign one pay roll. DeVilbiss and Barnes would be at Dugny; Markham and Wister and their gang might be located around Verdun; Voz, Quinn and a few others would be at Caserne Neil; the Company at Charny; a few operators at Vaucherauville; Shaw and a few of the men along the canal above Samogneux; Burke out at Molleville Farms; Watson, Pattie, Shea and the rest of the 157th near Wavrille; Wallace, Stern, Rupp, Casey, Mason and a host of others with the 158th at Reveille, and from there to Belgium one might find Roush, Bullock, Kilgallin, Shore, Mallett, Magnus or Worthington, Wade, Grim and Rue.

New replacements joined at Charny—Satchell, Wheeler, Cameron, Laschanzky, Taylor, Hiatt, E. Bowman, Weideman and Exline and a few others. These men came from the 109th Field Signal Battalion which was being used as a replacement battalion.

Efforts were made to get the men to live above the ground and, in line with this, a good portion of the Company moved to the dugouts along the canal and river, and the building used by the Y. M.

C. A. The town itself was in a frightful condition and it necessitated continual cleaning, so as to make it fairly sanitary. It was in this town that the men spent their first Christmas in France.

It was from here that the first men were sent on furlough. We had heard all about the so-called leaves, so every one was anxious when the news was received. Our first quota was about twenty men, and they left Verdun station for Aix-les-Bains. Wister, Scott, Rishell, Markham, DeVilbiss, Deegan, Wetzel, Worthington, Wade, and Grim were among those on this first leave. They were gone about two weeks and the tales they brought back about real beds to sleep in as long as one wished, hotels to live in, real eats, and all the "three



A view of Charny, showing C Company's truck and mess-hall.

star" one wanted to drink, made the remainder of the Company long for their opportunity.

Sometime in October while back in the Troyon Sector we were issued small address slips which were to be sent to our relatives in the States. The slips would entitle them to send us a small package of "good things" for Christmas. These were the famous 9 x 3 x 4's. It was here at Charny that these packages started to arrive and the receiving and opening of each package was the scene of much amusement and speculation. Some managed to reach their destination in fairly good condition, but others were a sight to behold.

December being well on its way, thoughts began to turn to Christmas. It had been agreed that the large Company Fund would be partly used to provide a feast right here among these ruins. A detail had been made up, with Sergeant Rich in charge—he having again assumed the duties of Mess Sergeant and with the Company's truck proceeded into the civilized part of France to buy the necessities for our Christmas Dinner. After several days they returned, and when the day and hour arrived Pete typed the following menu which was served a la cafeteria:

Company C, 304th
Field Signal Battalion
Charny, France, 1918.

CHRISTMAS MENU

* * * *

BREAKFAST

*Fried Bacon**Rice Fritters**Oatmeal Milk**Syrup**Bread**Coffee*

* * * *

DINNER

*Roast Pork with filling**Apple Sauce**Mashed Potatoes**Gravy**Creamed Peas**Celery**Mixed Nuts**Bread**Butter**Jam**Apple Pie**Beer**Tea**Cigars**Cigarettes**Candy*

An old building next to the one used as our kitchen, and one of the few with standing walls was converted into a mess hall. A large tarpaulin was first stretched over the rafters as the roof was very much missing. Planks and timber were brought from the demolished buildings nearby and with the aid of a few boxes and stones—tables and seats were constructed. A number of white sheets were borrowed from the hospital at Verdun and with these the plank tables presented a rather inviting appearance because it had been some time since we had eaten from a table with white linnen cloths.

Christmas was a cool and snappy day. The day passed in a grand and glorious way; all due credit tendered to the cooks for the earnest effort put forth with this tremendous meal.

We were also remembered by General Kuhn who sent the following message to all the men of the Division,

To the Officers and Men of the 79th Division:

This, the second Christmas in the life of the 79th Division finds you far from home and friends, in a foreign land. Your thoughts are with those near and dear to you across the sea as their thoughts are with you. The Christmas setting is indeed a strange and unusual one for many of you who for the first time in your lives are not celebrating the holiday season with your family.

Your presence here is in a just and righteous cause and the sacrifices you have made and are still making are for the benefit of all civilization and future generations. The Dawn of Peace has come and with it the time of your return to country and home draws near.

In wishing you one and all a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year your Division Commander desires to express his appreciation for your gallant conduct in battle and for your faithful services, both at home and abroad.

Your conduct has been excellent, even under trying conditions, and your Division Commander trusts that one and all will strive to maintain the high reputation justly earned by the 79th Division.

Major General Kuhn

Commanding 79th Division.

The second body of vacationists left right after Christmas and their destination was also the famous Aix-les-Bains.

A few days later word was received that the Division would move to the rear and Division Headquarters would be located at Souldy, and this town was also to be the Battalion Headquarters. As much as the Company disliked moving, it was welcome news for Charny was far from being a habitable place, despite the efforts to make it so. The two details were still at Brigades, but they were, as usual, to move as part of the Brigades. On December 29th, the Company left the mud of Charny behind and started to hike toward their new destination. Luckily the day was an exception to the usual Charny days so that it was clear and cold and ideal for walking.

We were to make the trip in two days and Dugny would be our stopping place over night. The distance to Dugny was about eighteen kilometers, but we made it by noon as the men were in good condition and only a few ended up with sore feet. We billeted in the same barracks that we had been in before and got a good night's rest. The following morning our journey was again started, and the remaining distance of about twenty kilometers we expected to finish by early afternoon. However, the good weather could not last for two days straight, so that the start was made in a fine rain, which turned into a steady downpour before long, with the result that the balance of the hike was far from pleasant, and every one

was soaked when the town of Souilly was finally reached in midafternoon.

We were assigned to several Adrian barracks and 'dobe huts in Camp Torchis, just outside of the town. The remainder of



Camp Torchis—Souilly, C Company's kitchens in the foreground.

the Battalion was billeted with us, so that the three companies were practically together again except for the details at Brigades. The two details at Brigades also had to walk, and they fared worse than the rest of the Company. The 157th had a distance of seventy kilometers to cover, and it took them three days, and the result was a goodly number of sore feet. The 158th did not have it very easy, either,—their new destination was not quite so far as the other Brigade, but at that they walked almost sixty kilometers. The new location of the 158th Brigade was at Issonecourt about eight kilometers south of Souilly, while the 157th was at Rosnes, twenty-two kilometers below Souilly. Roush and his detail were still up near the Belgian border, and the other smaller detachments were also working around Verdun and Dugny. These details returned to the Company shortly after, but Roush's detail stayed for over a month.

The Division was located only a short distance away, in what had been a large hospital centre and railhead for Army Headquarters during the strenuous days of St. Mihiel and the Argonne. Quite a

number of the men thought this move to Souilly was the first step toward home, but it was easy to be seen after a few days that we were destined to spend many weeks. Bed sacks were issued and for the first time in a long while every one had a good bunk and straw to sleep on.

The barracks were repaired and the outbuildings and grounds cleaned up, so that we had a fairly habitable home. One of the smaller buildings was used as a mess hall and another made into an



entertainment auditorium (?). To mention a few of the prominent theatres along Broadway our theatre would suffer by comparison, as the roof leaked and the mud floor was never less than a few inches deep, but little things of that nature were overlooked in our hobnail days and we showed visitors around with pride and pointed to our wonderful scenery by McBride—our seating arrangements by Shaw and Erickson and the rest of the carpenters; also a sign which read:



"Third and Fourth rows reserved for Officers"; our heating taken care of by Raywood, Bob Morris, chief electrician, and last, but not least: our famous show troupe of Snyder, Pattie, Rethore and Penn. In addition, our very promising booking agent, Beers, came into his own at Souilly and was afterward placed in charge of distribution of Divisional entertainment.

At this time we also had the famous "Guard House," with its usual dozen and a half guards. There were lots of holes to be dug and, of course, there were guards to witness the job.



Major Z. H. Mitchum.

The Company was called upon to furnish the help to salvage and put into shape an electric light plant, which it did for A Com-

pany. Our entire Battalion was furnished with electric lights and we began to enjoy the comforts of real camp life.

Several of the smaller buildings were also improved and one of them turned into a school, so that opportunity was given to most of the men to again carry school books under their arms and to sit and ponder over the elusive three R's. Other schools were opened in the Divisional area and some of the men were sent there. In addition, numerous schools and colleges were opened all over France at this time and opportunity offered to those who could qualify to enter some of the famous places of learning in Europe. Pikoos left the Company for the Sorbonne University at Paris. It was a wonderful opportunity and Abe was a happy boy the day he left Souilly for Paris.

It was during our stay at Souilly that Major Mitchum—our Battalion Commander—while on his way to Toul in one of the motor cars was injured and died shortly afterward. A few days later, Major Bagley assumed command of the Battalion. The Company also received several new officers—Lieutenants Howard, Eaton and McKee. Lieutenant Eaton assisted in the training around Souilly while Lieutenant Howard was at Issonecourt where the 158th Brigade was located. This enabled Lieutenant Webbe to take a vacation. Lieutenant Howard was afterward sent to Rosnes and Lieutenant Turner took command of the Company at Souilly while Captain Flood was at school and later on his leave to Nice. Lieutenant Turner was also enabled to enjoy a leave of absence.

In the meantime the usual drill schedule was in effect and it surely reminded one of the old Meade days. The third selection left for their leave early in January. They went to La Bourboule and had a rather lengthy stay of over three weeks. The fourth detachment left the latter part of January and their destination was Vals-les-Bains, while those following were treated to a stay at Nice. After this the usual quota of men were sent about every two weeks. Liberal pass privileges were granted to almost any point in France and those who did not get a regular leave had a chance to go to Paris on a three-day visit or to some of the other points of interest. A few also obtained permission to visit England and Italy. It was here in Souilly that we learned that the Division was not scheduled to return to the States until June. It was not very pleasant news, but at the same time it did away with the uncertainty that had existed beforehand, and the men seemed satisfied, now that something definite had been published.

Several made application for early discharge on account of their home conditions and quite a few of those making application





were granted early discharges. Leman was the first to leave and he was the most envied man that day he left the Company at Souilly. The stay at Souilly was the longest stop we had in France, as we arrived there on December 29th and did not leave until March 27th—just three months. The surrounding towns became quite familiar to a majority. The little town of Osches became an oasis and was a popular place on pay night. The eating was much better than had been the case at previous places, because we were within traveling distance of some of the big army supply depots and an opportunity was afforded to spend some of our Company Fund.

The commissary, Salvation Army, Y. M. C. A. and the welfare huts were located at Division headquarters, which meant we were able to tell what candy tasted like, and our cigar smokers treated themselves to a box of cigars now and then. A volley ball court was also made and in this way some outdoor sports were engaged in.



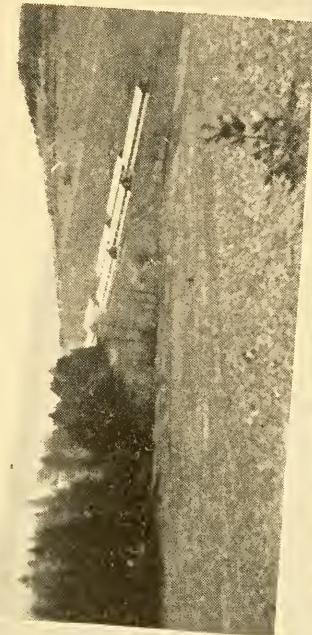
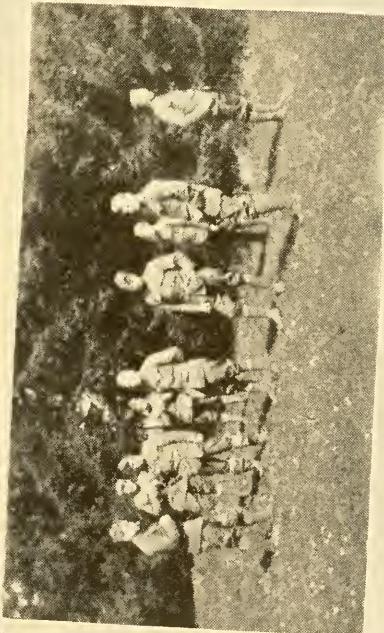
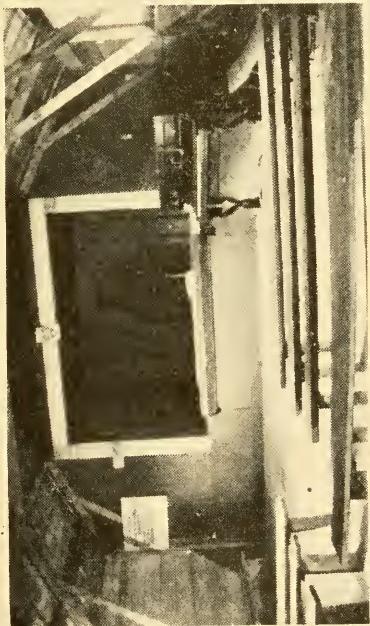
Baseball was attempted, but it was too cold as yet. Numerous other forms of diversion were indulged in to help make life interesting and pass away the time. Notable among these was the election of a Mayor of Souilly—Deegan emerging as the victorious candidate after heated debates on the part of his able campaign manager—one Moody Ayres Robinson—otherwise known as Robby.

Quite a few of the men who had been injured in the scrap and some of those who had been sent to the hospital rejoined the Company at Souilly. Among them were Zorger, Sadler, Barkalow, O. E. Brown, Cress, Luchenbach, Stallfort, Elstad, Koyee, Passley, Mouldale, Grisamer, Hirengen, Kerney, Puckett, McManus, Patterson, Phillips and a host of others, with the result that our strength was slightly over 280. Two new replacement men also joined us here. They were Mischnick and McLees.

It was in the latter part of March that the Division started to move to a new destination, the Fourth Training Area, near Chauumont. It was over a hundred kilometers away, yet the majority of the Division hiked it, but the Signal Battalion was lucky and rode. However, two details at Brigade had to walk with Brigade Headquarters, and it took over five days to complete the hike.

The first convoy had rather bad luck. It loaded early in the morning and was led off by one of the Battalion trucks, followed by several big M. T. C. trucks. The leading truck left the balance of the convoy near Bar-le-Duc, and then one of the following trucks—one of the big U. S. A. variety, with about a dozen of our boys on it became uncontrollable on a steep hill and its increasing speed could not be checked and, when attempting to make a turn in the road on the way down, overturned, throwing every one out and fatally injuring two infantrymen who were standing near the turn. Our men were rushed with them to a Field Hospital near by and sometime later

Views taken at Humberville, showing: Upper left—the Theatre; Upper right—A general view of the Barracks; Lower left—A good bunch of K. P. material, but Army Regulations would not allow them to be used that way (Mulligan, Don Morrow, Shaw, Wallace, Bob Morris, Zorger, Spencer Miller and Markham); Lower right—The Office Force trying to look busy.



returned to duty. They were Lynch, Ayres, McConnell, Tero and Alphonse.

The new Company Headquarters was a quaint little hamlet called Humberville, a typical little French village, nestled in among the hills, about six kilometers from the Division railhead at Rimau-court and about twenty kilometers from A. E. F. headquarters at Chaumont. The usual Adrian barracks were located right at the edge of the town and good, commodious quarters were obtained in them, as they had wooden floors and were much better than our previous homes at Souilly. We were well away from the scene of war and the country hereabout was apparently one of the flourishing sections of France—green fields and well kept gardens were to be seen along

the roads and they were indeed pretty sights to gaze upon. The inhabitants were very easy to mingle with, and as eggs seemed fairly plentiful, many a night when the frances also were plentiful the mess line would seem less crowded, and those who knew how the dice were rolling or how the big cards lay in the deck were to be found in the kitchens in town with a big platter of scrambled eggs and French fried potatoes in front of them and a bottle of beer within easy reach and Madame hovering near, her little frying pan over the hots coals in the open fireplace wondering if the American Soldiers

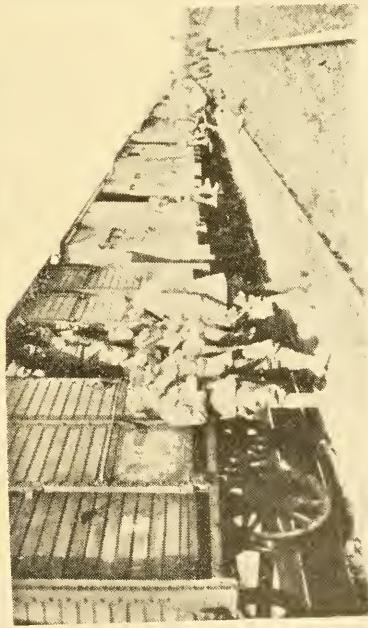
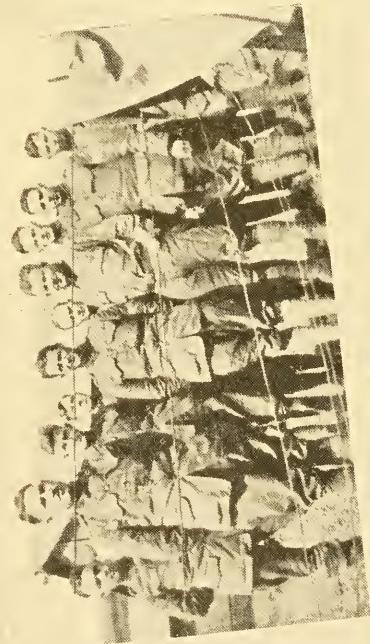
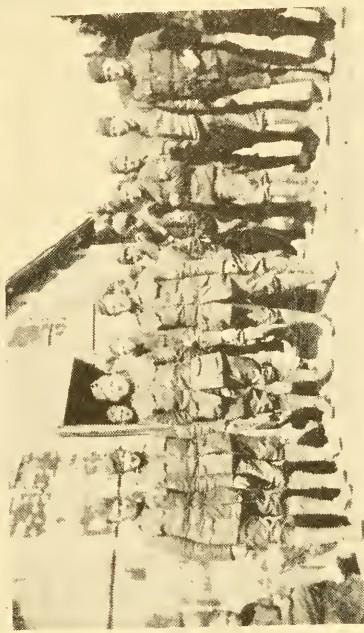
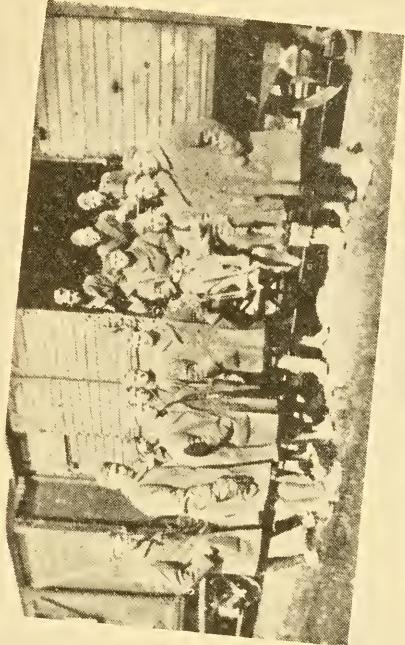
would ever stop eating "les oeufs."

The 158th Brigade detachment was located a short distance away in the town of Ourquevaux, another edition of Humberville, while the 157th was about eight kilometers distant in the town of Prez-sous-Lafauch. Chateaux were very much in evidence in this district and every town boasted of at least one. The one at Ourquevaux, in particular, surely was a wonder, the 158th detail was fortunate in being billeted right on the chateau grounds. Division headquarters at Reynel also had its famous chateau, and it was indeed worth while to visit both places.

Spring in all its French splendor was arriving just after the company deposited its baggage at Humberville for a few weeks' stay and the days spent at Humberville were pleasant ones to look back upon, because very little routine work was done and the only bad feature of the place was the mud. A baseball team was organized, and, in addition, the big grounds of the chateau were given over to us, after we had been chased from the surrounding fields, and baseball was the hobby of a large number. Shortly after our arrival at Humberville we received the wonderful news that the Division was to prepare for the final journey, so, with this joyful bit of information in their heads, is it any wonder the Company cheerfully



Upper left and lower right—Views taken at Humberville. Other two taken enroute between Humberville and Nantes.



attacked with picks and shovels the huge mound of earth that had been used as a rifle range just outside the town?

However, it was in the early part of April that the Company received a sad blow, when it was learned that Corporal Goethe had been killed on his way to Paris. He and Hess had started away on what was to have been a pleasure trip but they did not get very far, Goethe being hit by a shifting engine and instantly killed. It was indeed a very unfortunate occurrence, considering the fact that he had given a good account of himself during the war and had taken unnecessary risks, only to be killed by an accident five months after war was over. A detachment of his closest friends were sent down to Chaumont and he was given a military funeral and buried with all due honors.

The remaining four weeks at Humberville were spent in getting rid of excess equipment and cleaning down to only the necessities of travel. Finally on Sunday, April 27th, the Battalion started on its way toward the coast and home, hiking to the railhead at Rimau-court and there entraining for the town of Nantes. Of course, it was the same old "Hommes 40," but this time it was only "Hommes 20," and in some cases as low as twelve, which meant that our trip to the coast was going to be more pleasant than our trip from it. In addition, we had our bed sacks on the train, so that we looked forward to a trip of pleasure. However, we had just started when it looked as if it were going to end suddenly and disastrously, as some of the cars had left the track and were running along the ties and several of them turned on their side, but, fortunately, the men were able to jump and all escaped with only a shaking up. It was several hours before the two wrecked cars could be removed and it was almost midnight when the journey was again resumed.

The remainder of the trip was uneventful and two days later saw the Company detraining at the city of Nantes. Here we were loaded on motor trucks which took us to the town of Bouguenais about eight kilometers down the river from Nantes. Here we were billeted in different outbuildings in the chateau grounds. The billets were nothing to brag about, but it did not make much difference, as the weather was good, and the few weeks spent in Bouguenais were among the best weeks spent by the Company in France.

No lengthy passes were granted but at the same time the surrounding country was practically open to the men on single day trips. Short passes could be obtained to the city of Nantes and a good many took advantage of this opportunity, as some really interesting sights were to be seen among the old churches and chateaux. Several other small towns were within walking distance, and Sundays and the long evenings were used to good advantage. Of course, the main object of our long stay here was to prepare for embarkation, and slowly but surely the Company was given new and repaired articles and uniforms, and inspections were held every day or so until the final inspec-

tion. All excess equipment was finally disposed of and all signal equipment turned in.



Bouguenais—The gate to the chateau grounds on the left.

In the meantime the brigade details returned to the Company for the last time and the theatrical troupe, consisting of Rethore, Pattie, Snyder and Penn, after having toured the A. E. F., also returned, having been absent since early in March. A few other men who had been sent to this area as an advance detail and had been stationed in distant towns also rejoined, so that the Company was again united and approximately 270 men were present.

Aside from about one hour's drill a day very little work was indulged in. However, the preparation for the final inspection was enough to keep the men busy during the day and they were indeed busy days. Practice inspections were held in the square right in front of the church. It was during one of these inspections that a diamond ring was presented to the First Sergeant of the Company, Sergeant Robinson making the address. In the meantime the office force had their hands full making up all the different lists required

by the strict embarkation regulations and a few late night sessions were necessary. Several changes were made in the commissioned personnel of the Battalion. This was a result of several of them desiring to stay for further duty in France. Major Bagley was assigned to the Army of Occupation and Captain Sperry changed his insignia from two bars to a gold leaf and was placed in charge of the Battalion. Lieutenants Turner and Webbe were also transferred to other commands and as Lieutenant Eaton was to return to the States



by different route it meant that Captain Flood was the only officer left with the Company.

Finally, about May 9th, the Battalion was drawn up for final inspection, and after much fussing the outfit was O. K.'d by the S. O. S. inspector, and the only thing needed now was a boat to take us home. The final inspection had its amusing point, however, and a good many of the men were treated to a little exhibition by two French mademoiselles.

The remaining three or four days were spent in idleness, as no work or drill was performed, and that last Sunday in France was spent by a good many in one of the adjoining towns, where a dance was in progress. It was quite the custom in this part of the country to hold dances on Sunday afternoon, and it was interesting to watch the French and Americans dance.

The next Wednesday, May 14th, was our final day in Bouguenais, and after a 5:30 breakfast packs were rolled and placed aboard the trucks and, shortly after 8 o'clock, the Company, led by Captain Flood, the other two companies bringing up the rear, started for the Port of St. Nazaire via the town of Nantes.

It was an ideal summer day and, as no packs were being carried and the roads were in good condition and the men in excellent spirits, the twelve kilometers to Nantes looked easy; but the pace was too fast and, instead of a pleasant walk, it soon became a practical hardship for the men to keep up, with the result that quite a few had to drop out and catch trucks to the station. The walk was made in two hours, so that we were at the railroad station in Nantes by a little after 10 o'clock, which meant that the distance of almost twelve kilometers had been covered in two hours. After a short rest we were placed aboard American sized box cars, and by noon were on our way to St. Nazaire, about sixty kilometers distant.

Just before our leaving Bouguenais, Fridena was taken sick and had to be removed to the hospital and his name dropped from the rolls of the Company, along with all the others who had been carried as sick in the hospital. Williams also took another of his French leaves, and on the way to St. Nazaire he was seen along the railroad tracks, but he never rejoined the Company, so he was dropped along with the others.

St. Nazaire was reached in a few hours and we detrained in the big yards and walked through the town to an embarkation area a short distance outside the town. On the way we got our first view of the sea again and could see numerous ships lying at anchor. Early in the evening we arrived at the embarkation camp and were assigned to barracks for the time being. Wooden bunks with wire bottoms were provided and the grounds around were in good condition. We ate our supper that night along with what seemed like several thousand others who were also awaiting embarkation. It was an immense mess hall and it did not take very long to feed the long

line, although the food was not as good as it might have been, but very few were worrying about details of that nature. Incidentally after eating, the Company was formed and given a physical inspection.

In the meantime the office force was called upon to deliver numerous lists and to check up passenger lists and several other lists

that have no names. Several of them did not come up to the standard apparently, as a few commissaries and non-essentials were left out, with the result that about five men were compelled to work all night and just about completed by daylight. Future developments



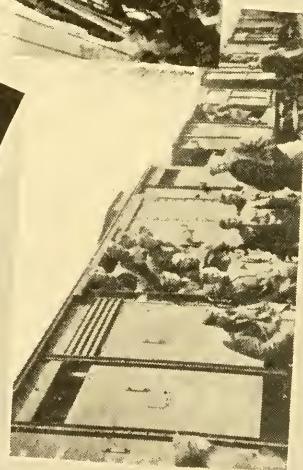
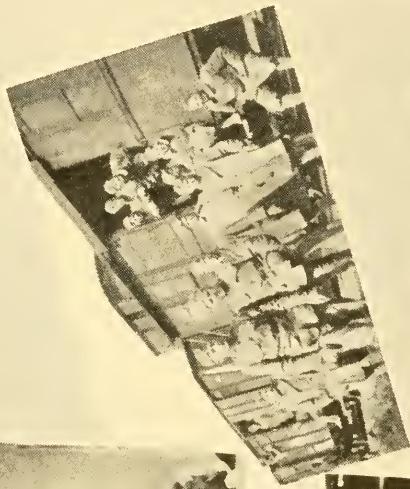
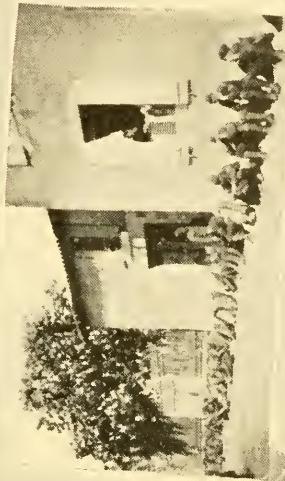
brought out the fact that the work was unnecessary, but the Army red tape called for it, so it had to be done.

Early the next morning the Company was again ready for whatever else the embarkation authorities had to offer. This time it was a "cootie bath." Here we exchanged our underwear and blankets and had our other belongings steamed out and we were then O. K.'d as being "cootieless" and assigned to another camp a short distance away. It was about noon when we arrived here and were treated to another meal in one of those immense mess halls. The meals here were no better than those at the previous camp but fortunately we only had to make two trips to the mess hall.

Everything was in readiness now and we were told we would go aboard that night, so that the intervening time could be spent in resting up.

That afternoon it seemed as if we were going to lose Captain Flood as he had received orders to remain in France, and Lieutenant Simpson was temporarily placed in charge of C Company and was to have the honor of seeing the Company through its demobilization, but these orders were revoked and Captain Flood resumed command of the Company.

Finally, about eight that evening in the gathering dusk, the Company started on its last hike in France—marching to the docks of St. Nazaire where lay the Princess Matoika. Embarkation proceeded rapidly, and in a few minutes, or as fast as the men could speak out their names as they passed up the gang plank, the Company was aboard ship and busy looking up their bunks. It was around ten o'clock that the men boarded the ship, and apparently we were the



Upper left—A view of Humberville; Center—Company resting a long road (Bouguenais Sector); Upper right and lower left—Enroute between Humberville and Bouguenais; Lower center—Aboard the Princess Matoka; Lower right—Showing cars that were derailed just after leaving Rimau court.

last to come aboard because all the bunks were filled up and about forty men had no bunks to sleep on, with the result that they had to spend the first night sleeping in the mess hall. Rearrangements were made the following day, however, and some bunks found, while the remainder were assigned to hammocks.

Order of Embarkation:

Flood, John P.	Shaw, Thomas W.	Roffe, Clarence A.
Zorger, Daniel H., Jr.	Jackson, Ralph H.	Arner, William H.
Roush, Joseph E.	Deegan, Emmett J.	Barnes, Frank J.
Freeman, Sylvester D.	Patterson, James W.	Wharton, Edward
Fisher, Walter S.	Bogstad, Alfred	Erickson, Carl E.
Dutra, D'Lee P.	Hamilton, Harold M.	Ferguson, David F.
Pattie, Mark T.	Bowen, Johnston C.	Anderson, Leslie J.
Wallace, Lew L., Jr.	McInnis, Edward F.	Broomfield, Everett M.
Mulligan, Joseph L.	Cahill, Paul J.	Tew, James E.
Rhodes, Roy J.	Kilgallin, John	Brown, Orel E.
Rich, John N.	Carpenter, Leo G.	Solversen, Harry E.
Watson, Albert M.	Collins, Ralph B.	Harke, August C.
Rethore, Frank J. E.	Gupton, William H	Hill, John O.
Kidd, Luther W.	Cogdill, Warren	Burns, James H.
Morrow, Donovan R.	Lurette, Robert R.	Hanig, Francis W.
Finnegan, Martin F.	Mischnick, Ernest A.	Hunter, Archle W.
Markham, Lemon P.	McLees, Bernard E	Hess, Harry R.
Morris, Robert V.	Shore, Maynard P.	Hanson, Otto H.
Kern, Audran	Jones, Joseph M.	Barkalow, Ray C.
Beers, Harry G.	Tyrrell, Joseph P.	Looney, Virgil C.
Satchell, Lawrence B.	Barton, Jerome G.	Lynch, William F.
Luchenback, Jacob C.	Soderquist, Albert	Marquand, Vern H.
Miller, Raymond M.	Rose, Jeston	Shaul, Charles I.
De Haven, Isaac	Brown, Archie L.	Hoerner, Louis W.
Stone, Jesse L.	Penn, Carleton S.	Gesualdi, Dominick
Linner, John	Allen, William J.	Nielsen, Neils C.
Miller, Spencer	Frazier, William R.	George, Howard F.
Petersen, Martin C.	Simonich, Joseph B.	Delling, Alfred J.
Nothacker, Thomas A.	House, Edward J.	Hobson, James
Holden, Morris J.	Wetzel, Earl B.	Seaton, Ivy R.
Burke, Joseph F.	Kocyan, George H.	Allen, Raymond N.
Stallfort, Harry W.	McConnell, James P.	Roth, William H.
Hawkins, Matteen T.	Beltramini, Joseph	Edwards, Percy C.
Magnus, Alfred H.	Seitz, Peter A.	Ruggles, Bascom
Bullock, Geoge W.	Brown, Albert P.	Hildebrand, Jacob R.
Logan, Albert W.	Ezzell, Lynn C.	Johnson, Alfred N.
Phillips, James E., Jr.	Alphonse, Francis C.	Kinner, Kenneth C.
Rice, Alfred, Jr.	Hudgens, Clifton H.	Beck, Ernest S.
Stapher, Leon L.	Crawford, Chester J.	Hirengen, Oscar G.
Wade, Clinton E.	Lomax, Floyd E.	Cress, Eugene G.
Rue, Frank W.	Morgan, William L.	Passley, Henry F.
Haynes, Ralph L.	Koss, Ralph J.	Sadler, Lee R.
Davis, Willard E.	Paddock, Samuel C. V.	Smith, Otto L.
Larsen, Harry E.	Elstad, Gerhard O.	Worthington, Robert
Ayers, Johu N.	Grisamer, Cleve N.	Fjerstad, Clarence G.
Durbin, Francis M.	De Paul, Matthew	Taylor, George G.
Horton, Sandford P.	Brownfield, Mc Kinley	Quinn, Martin V.
Morris, Donald	Irwin, Robert	Keating, Michael C.
Hudspeth, Earl W.	DeVoe, Angus A.	DeBolt, Joseph R.
Snyder, Arthur R.	Kammerman, Ferry	Farber, Earl S.
Robinson, Moody A.	Ebert, Fred B.	Keith, Lindsay S.

Margis, Anton A.	Burks, John L.	Hayes, Elba G.
Neal, William H.	D'Angelo, Francesco	Aulenbach, Milton D.
Eckholm, Charles, Jr.	Puckett, Ernest G.	Fisher, William
Cogswell, James W.	Geist, Charles E.	Dayton, Roger L.
Schooley, Donald	Grim, George W.	Ashton, Jonathon V.
Nenning, Leonard C.	Herrmann, Charles P.	De Vilbiss, Edward M.
McAllister, Floyd F.	Bankes, Arch H.	Mallett, Albert D.
Bird, Clarence H.	Moon, William R.	Park, Arthur L.
Melzian, Benjamin E.	Gabriel, Arthur C.	McDermott, Nate
Jones, Benjamin H.	McBride, William R.	Anthony, Wilbert W.
Butler, Edward I.	Raywood, William A.	Trask, Harry E.
McFarlane, William	Randall, William F.	Johnson, John H.
Bullimore, William F.	Agee, Loren G.	Beck, Lloyd C.
Rosing, Joseph F.	Kelly, John P.	Frech, George L.
Roth, Frank J.	Eck, Benedict E.	Boysen, Albert
Shea, Charles	Stern, Raymond C.	Heckathorne, Eugene E
Schlesinger, Herman J.	Rupp, Roland L.	Laschanzky, Elmer H.
Hiatt, Lyle J.	Issett, George	Yeakle, Claude M.
Chambers, John W.	Mason, Howard E.	Morrow, Ernest
Meyers, Charles	Haynie, Chester S.	Hogan, Vincent J.
Molden, George M.	Kinnett, Cecil J.	Bowman, Elmer
Cummins, John F.	Coolidge, Frank E.	Slover, James R.
Exline, Wendell P.	Scott, William J.	Bloom, Oscar L.
Moulsdale, Allen R.	Wiedeman, John	McManus, John J.
Miller, Thomas E.	Casey, Harry H., Jr.	Rishel, Marion I.
Harrison, Russell M.	Mattan, Matthew N.	Smitten, James W.
Mabee, Clifford O.	Bowman, Steele S.	Moore, Herbert E.
Earl, Wallace	Gibbons, Griffin N.	Leif, Peter P.
Mays, Leonard A.	Schofield, Harold W.	Voz, Hector H.
Tagtmeier, Walter Q	Cauthorn, Edward C.	Jenny, Robert
Merkel, Walter C.	Koyce, John P.	Simpson, James F.
Pfeiffer, Robert W.	Patton, Chester A.	Falb, Philo F.
Rauenzahn, Raymond	Moe, John I.	Showers, John C.
Bouton, Floyd H.	Melchior, Joseph A.	Kerney, Herbert
Beatty, Andrew T.	O'Day, John R.	Bader, William H.
Hanson, John C.	Marshall, James J. L.	Card, Leo F.

It was around 3 or 4 o'clock in the morning that the ship pulled away and daylight found the shores of France receding in the distance, while the Princess Matoika with about 4500 husky American soldiers, was headed for the shores of "God's country."

It was on May 16th that we left France, and New York was reached on May 26th, which meant that about ten days were consumed on the trip. The voyage itself was rather uneventful, except for the weather, which apparently was not as good as that encountered when crossing on the Leviathan, resulting in a good portion of those on board spending a lot of time either laying over the rail "feeding the fishes" or in their bunks. Meal tickets had been issued when coming aboard and they were punched when we entered the mess hall, but it is a safe conclusion that hardly a one had all the numbers punched, due mostly to the seasickness and then again to the food, which at times was not very appetizing, but then again the canteens were open and good eats could be purchased. Aside from details, exercises, and a few other things like inspection and an attempt to bathe, the men had very little to do, except discuss their remaining few days in the Army and wondering just how long it would take to

demobilize them, what port we were going to, what camp we would be sent to and the hundred and one other subjects that only a soldier can think about.

A chart was kept near the saloon used by the officers, showing the course of the vessel day by day and other radio news was also published. It was at this time that an attempt was being made to fly across the ocean in an airplane and some even had hopes of sighting a few of the contestants, but the sailors and officers would not let you stand or sit long enough in one place to do much in the observing line. "Get off that hatch!" "You can't stand there!" "Move on!" and similar admonitions were very much in vogue these days and it kept one busy dodging "gobs" and officers. In the morning we were chased out of our bunks, and if we lingered too long on the steps or hatch we were soon apprised of the fact. When we would get on deck we would be chased below, so we had lots of exercise. One thing, the bucks had the laugh on the higher noncoms, as no second-class passage was available, and they had to sleep and bunk any place they could, and the Company itself was pretty well scattered on board.

Two Sundays were spent aboard the ship, and the second Sunday some expected to see land, but it was not until the following morning after a five o'clock breakfast, that the lighthouses and the shores of Long Island were to be seen. It was a sight welcomed by every one on board, and although a few shouts and hurrahs could be heard, on the whole the majority took it rather quietly, but the expression on their faces and the deep look in many an eye meant more than all the shouting and hurrahing. It seemed almost too good to be true.

But true it was, as the shores of Jersey loomed up out of the fog on the port side, and an hour or so brought us to lower New York Harbor, where we anchored for about an hour and were welcomed by a band on one of the harbor tugs. From here we could see that object that most of us had discussed at some time or other and that was the Statue of Liberty, which was as yet some distance away. Ferryboats could be seen scurrying past with their early morning crowds of workers, and, as the morning fog cleared away, the distant sky line of lower Manhattan became visible, and on the nearer shores of Staten Island could be seen the good old type of American homes with the porches all around, and they did look inviting to the "billet weary" doughboys. Orders seemed indefinite as to just when we would debark, and, as usual, Dame Rumor was rampant to the effect that we would spend another night on the boat, but this was soon dispelled by orders to pack up and be ready to debark by noon. Bunks were packed away and a final clean-up made, and noon found the tugs docking the Princess Matoika at the huge Army piers in Hoboken, where we had embarked eleven months before. It did not take long until we were again on terra firma, lined up for a roll call, and then marched a few hundred feet to another pier, where we were to go aboard a ferryboat.

About an hour's wait outside ensued, during which time we had an opportunity to test our repartee with several real American girls, including one red head, who were working in one of the offices of the piers. Of course, we had to tell what the blue bands were for. Then we were given a treat by the Red Cross just as we entered the pier—hot coffee, bread, hard-boiled eggs and a piece of real American pie. We then boarded a ferryboat and were given additional hand-outs in the way of cigarettes, chocolates and chewing gum from the welfare societies. The trip down the river was a short one and we landed at the same ferry slips we left on our trip to the Leviathan. We were to entrain here for Camp Dix, but had to wait for an hour or two until trains were made up. What must have been a railroad Y. M. C. A. was turned over to us and here we were given a chance to wash up. In addition the Red Cross was on hand again—this time with oranges and chocolates. It was just getting dark as we left here and a few minutes later we were on trains on our way to Dix.

Just as we pulled out of Jersey City, pies, magazines, cigarettes, oranges and chocolates were given out by Red Cross nurses and other welfare societies, so that we all felt it was great to be a returning soldier and to be treated so well. In fact, it would have been nice to have a homecoming every day.

It all seemed like a dream—this which we had been anticipating for oh, so long, and, contrary to the rule, realization was as good as the anticipation. Coaches to ride in; bright electrical advertising signs, and the cheering crowds as we passed through Jersey City and Newark, helped us to realize that the long hoped for time had arrived and the other days of France and the Argonne were in the distant past.

Midnight found us in Camp Dix, where we detrained and marched along quiet roads to American style barracks where we were to stay for the night. In the meantime "eats" had been prepared for us, and we were able to do justice to a good camp meal before retiring to bunks with springs in them.

Despite our late retiring, the following morning found the Company "up and at 'em bright and early." A fine breakfast was served and, oh, the joy of being able to read the morning paper with ones eggs—and eggs it was along with the other ingredients that go to make up a real American breakfast. After this the question was: "Where's the telegraph office?" "Where's the telephone?" etc., with the result that a large number sent messages to their nearest of kin. Some of the lucky ones even had callers at the camp.

It was an ideal, warm summer day and nothing was done except to take advantage of the good shower baths and of the fact that ice cream was obtainable. Life seemed worth living. And to think we used to kick against such an existance back in the Meade days!

In the late afternoon a picture of the Company was taken by one of the Camp photographers and in fitting remembrance that day also marked the last day of the Company's official recognition because

after May 27th, Company C, 304th Field Signal Battalion, ceased to exist on paper and we became part of a discharge or demobilization unit or some other official designation that mean very little to us.

The only ones busy were the office force, and again they worked nearly all that night making the final indorsements on the service records and turning over the last remaining records of the Company.

The following day dawned auspiciously, and, shortly after breakfast, we were marched with all our belongings to the camp de-lousing plant and received a change of clothes and a thorough steaming of the things we kept. After this we were put through a veritable third degree, so as to unearth all the government property that was hidden away down in our packs. It was rather an amusing incident to look back upon, but at the time it did not seem so funny, as the methods pursued were of a crude nature, and the promising second "Louie" in charge certainly had nerve (but it is doubtful if he would have had it, had he been placed in a real crisis "over there"), but what made it so disgusting was the language he used, his vocabulary of profanity being the most complete the men had ever heard. However, his methods produced results, and a large quantity of knives, pliers, along with some things that were not Army equipment, was surrendered. As an example of just how some of the men did take it, George Grim, one of the quietest men in the Company, protested against the treatment, but no satisfaction could be obtained. When the Company formed outside they jeered at our eminent "Louie," but the incident was closed and we were then marched to new quarters and placed in charge of the camp noncom personnel, and Captain Flood, who had been the only officer with the Company since we left France, was placed among the officers to be discharged, and thus ended his connection with the Company he had organized, drilled, led during action and now saw it through to its final days of demobilization.

The men then were separated according to the locality to which they were to be sent for demobilization, and that afternoon saw the first men leave, those to be discharged at Camp Meade, and including the men from Baltimore, Maryland, Virginia, and the southern States. Lieutenants Foster and Powers were in charge of this detachment. The remainder of the Company was separated into two groups, those to be demobilized at Dix and those to be sent to Western camps for demobilization.

Finally, on May 29th, the former group had their last physical examination and were put through some other preliminaries in regard to their last payroll and on the following day, May 30th, Decoration Day, saw the first men discharged, and that evening we know of several fellows all dolled up in "civies."

Saturday, May 31st, the remainder were entrained and sent to the Western Camps, and a short time later the former members of Company C, 304th Field Signal Battalion were demobilized and scattered to all points of the country, apparently never again to be united and as a whole to answer "Here!"

In conclusion, it would be fitting to say that we as members of Company "C", who formed our ties of friendship—greater than blood relation—under privatations, hardships and sufferings, have the consciousness that we gave the best we had. Boys, we are scattered in every portion of the most beautiful and adorable Country of God's whole Earth. When the bugle call of "Old C Company" sounds, may it bring such music to the ears of every one of us from the tossing waves of the Atlantic to the peaceful waters of the Pacific, and from the frigid planes of Canada to the arid border of Mexico, that we will rally round our colors to "Carry On" as we have done in the past.



No Mans Land between Esnes and Haucourt.

NUMBER, PLEASE?

A former sergeant, first class, of the Signal Corps, just into civies and still painfully aware of his recent station in life, dropped into the newly organized American Legion post to allow himself to be gazed at. Presently one angular individual, clad in a suit which had obviously been lying in moth balls since pre-war days, approached.

"What outfit was you in, buddy?" he ventured.

"The Signal Corps," the ex-non com informed him, languidly brushing an imaginary speck of dust from the place where his chevrons had rested.

The lanky one meditated, bethinking himself of certain blue clad telephone operators he had known and heard of.

"Oh yes," he drawled. "You know, buddy, I had an aunt in the Signal Corps."

CITATION RECORDS

GENERAL HEADQUARTERS

of the

FRENCH ARMIES OF THE EAST ORDER No. 13.694 "D" (EXTRACT)

S T A F F

Personnel Bureau

(Decorations)

Upon approval of the General, Commander in Chief of the American, Expeditionary Forces in France, the Marshal of France, Commander in Chief of the French Armies of the East, cites to the order of the Regiment:

Captain John P. Flood, 304th Signal Battalion, U. S.:

"A very brave officer; has rendered exceptional services. Under a very violent bombardment he maintained the telephone communication, repairing himself wires which had been destroyed by the violent fire of the enemy."

General Headquarters, 24th February, 1919.

The Marshal,

Commander in Chief of the French Armies of the East

P E T A I N

A TRUE COPY:

The Lieutenant-Colonel,

Chief of the Personnel Bureau,

(Signed) C A L L E M A N

(Translated by Office of G—2

79th Div., AEF. 3-13-19 HHM:P)

Note: The above is a copy of the original citation and at a later date a Croix-de-Guerre was with the regular ceremony, awarded Captain Flood.

Headquarters, 158th Inf. Brigade, AEF

12 November 1918.

From: Commanding General, 158th Infantry Brigade
To: Commanding General, 79th Division.
Subject: Recommendations for citation in Divisional Orders.

EXTRACT

1. I submit for citation in Divisional Orders for bravery, the following named men of the 304th Field Signal Battalion, as indicated:

Private William Scott, No. 919165, Nate McDermott, No. 919047, John H. Foster, No. 429581, all of Company C, 304th Field Signal Battalion, did on November 4th, 1918, during the operations against Hill 378, about four (4) kilometers north of Brabant, during heavy artillery fire, which included both high explosive and gas, at a time when the wires were constantly being cut, and wire communication to the advance posts of the regimental commander of the 316th Infantry, who was in immediate charge of the operation, was cut, and which it did not seem possible to restore by means of the regular force, volunteer to go out and at all costs to assist in the re-establishment and maintenance of the system, and did perform such duty under the circumstances cited.

(Signed) EVAN M. JOHNSON

EMJ—had

Brigadier General, U. S. A.

OFFICIAL COPY

Note: The above three men, as the Official Citation sets forth, performed acts of exceptional bravery, which were rewarded with the Croix-de-Guerre. Scott and McDermott received theirs while with the Company at Souilly but Foster had been sent to the hospital and the Croix was forwarded to his home where he received it.

Headquarters, 79th Division

A. E. F. France, May 8th, 1919.

General Orders :

No. 29

E X T R A C T

Par. 6. For gallantry in action and meritorious services, the following citations are published for the information of the command:—

M. S. E. Walter S. Fisher, No. 918907, Company C, 304th Field Signal Battalion, distinguished himself in the operations against Hill 378, November 4th to 7th, inclusive, for his untiring zeal and bravery when under continuously heavy shell and machine gun fire in maintaining telephone communication to the infantry regiment, to which attached. Whenever the line was broken, night or day, he went out to repair it regardless of his personal safety.

Sergeant First Class Lew L. Wallace, Jr., No. 1775828, Company C, 304th Field Signal Battalion. In the operations against Hill 378, from November 2nd to 9th, inclusive, this non-commissioned officer, in charge of the 158th Brigade signal detachment, continuously exposed himself to heavy shell fire in order to maintain telephone communication.

Corporal George Issett, No. 1811519 Co. C, 304th F. S. Bn.

Corporal Chester A. Patton, No. 1792678 Co. C, 304th F. S. Bn.

Pvt. 1st Cl. Marion I. Rishel, No. 919091 Co. C, 304th F. S. Bn.

Pvt. 1st Cl. Raymond J. Rauenzahn, 1792655 Co. C, 304th F. S. Bn.

During the operations against Hill 378, November 4th, telephone communication between the 316th Infantry and the 158th Brigade was constantly and continually cut by heavy shell fire. These men worked with great zeal and without regard for their personal safety in their tireless effort to maintain communication.

Sergeant George W. Grim, No. 1775893, Company C, 304th Field Signal Battalion. During the operations against Hill 378, from 3rd to 4th November, 1918, inclusive, distinguished himself by his untiring efforts to maintain telephonic communication during exceptionally heavy shell fire.

Private Sanders P. Titsworth, No. 1792731, Company C, 304th Field Signal Battalion. During the operations against Hill 378, night of November 3rd and 4th, 1918, worked continuously on the maintenance of telephone lines, never seeking shelter even during heavy barrages, and quitting his work only after being severely wounded.

Corporal Bert E. Friend, Company C, 304th Field Signal Battalion, during the operations against Hill 378, night of November 3rd and 4th, 1918, volunteered to take up the maintenance of the telephone line leading to the outpost on the south of Hill 378, and by untiring efforts on that night and the next day made it possible for extremely important information to be transmitted to the rear.

Sergeant James P. Moroney, Company C, 304th Field Signal Battalion. In the operations against Montfaucon and Nantillois, September 26th to 29th, inclusive, he was conspicuous for his coolness and bravery under fire while maintaining telephone lines in regimental area.

Sergeant Donald Schooley No. 919121, Company C, 304th Field Signal Battalion, during the operations against Nantillois, September 28th and 29th, 1918, he succeeded in establishing communication over the heavily shelled area between Nantillois and Montfaucon and remained in charge of the Patrol of the line until the Division was relieved on the next day.

Sergeant Raymond C. Stern, No. 1775918, Company C, 304th Field Signal Battalion. During the operations against Hill 378, November 2nd to 9th, 1918, inclusive, while in charge of the wireless station of the 316th Infantry, he repaired broken antennae under direct fire in order that communication with the rear might be resumed at critical times.

Sergeant David W. Wister, No. 1775848, Company C, 304th Field Signal Battalion. From October 30th to November 8th he worked continuously day and night without regard to his personal safety in maintaining telephone lines between Samogneux and Ormont Farm. When gassed he refused to leave his post and go to the rear, but continued to direct his men and to maintain telephone communication.

Sergeant Martin F. Finnegan, No. 1775891, Company C, 304th Field Signal Battalion. During the operations in "Death Valley" between Samogneux and Ormont Farm, from October 30th to November 8th, 1918, inclusive volunteered repeatedly and went out under heavy shell fire to inspect and repair telephone lines. His reports and efficient work assisted to a great extent in maintaining the uninterrupted telephone service in advance of the 157th Infantry Brigade.

Sergeant Clinton E. Wade, No. 1775930, Company C, 304th Field Signal Battalion. During the operations in "Death Valley" between Samogneux and Ormont Farm, from October 30th to November 8th, inclusive, conspicuously distinguished himself by the zealous way in which he carried out all work assigned to him, patrolling and repairing telephone lines under constant high explosive and gas shell fire.

Corporal Earl B. Wetzel, No. 1775875, Company C, 304th Field Signal Battalion. During the operations in Death Valley, between Samogneux and Ormont Farm, from October 30th to November 8th, 1918, inclusive, when the wires between the P. C. of the 314th Infantry and 157th Brigade Headquarters were being cut by shell fire almost half hourly, continued uninterruptedly, without regard to his personal safety the work of maintenance of communication.

Corporal Edward M. De Villbiss, No. 1775834, Company C, 304th Field Signal Battalion. During the operations in Death Valley, between Samogneux and Ormont Farm, from October 30th to November 8th, 1918, inclusive, showed great coolness under heavy shell fire, repairing telephone lines broken by barrage fire during the continuance of the same. Was ever ready to volunteer for dangerous work.

Corporal Leonard C. Nenning, 919068, Company C, 304th Field Signal Battalion. During the operations in Death Valley, between Samogneux and Ormont Farm, from October 30th to November 8th, 1918, inclusive, showed great resourcefulness in laying and maintaining telephone lines under the most adverse conditions, working continuously for hours at a time repairing lines during heavy gas attacks.

Sergeant 1st Cl. Marvin G. Jewens, No. 1775922, Company C, 304th Field Signal Battalion. During the operations against Montfaucon and Nantillois,

from 26th to 29th September, 1918, inclusive, set an example of personal bravery which inspired the men of his platoon to go forward under the most trying circumstances.

Private 1st cl. Wilbert W. Anthony, No. 918,799, Company C, 304th Field Signal Battalion. During the operations against Hill 378, night of November 3rd, 1918, volunteered to help lay a telephone line to the outpost in the front line south of Hill 378, and during the night showed unflinching courage by keeping continually at his duties despite unceasing heavy shell fire.

Private 1st Cl. Russel M. Harrison, No. 1805743, Company C. 304th Field Signal Battalion. During the operations in Sector 304, September 21st to 25th, 1918, inclusive, maintained a buzzerphone at Gabriel outpost for five days and nights, remaining at his post alone and without relief, under heavy and continuous fire.

By command of Major General Kuhn:

Official:

R. Van Hoevenberg,
Major, U. S. A.,
Div. Adjutant.

Paul T. Hayne, Jr.,
Colonel, General Staff
Chief of Staff.

Par. 10. First Lieutenant H. W. Webbe, 304th Field Signal Battalion, attached to Headquarters of the 158th Infantry Brigade as Signal Officer. During the second phase of the Meuse-Argonne Offensive, from November 2nd to November 11th, 1918, Lieutenant Webbe was charged with the maintenance of the telephonic lines of communication from Brigade Headquarters forward, and performed this duty so well that there was maintained a 94 per cent. efficiency. In maintaining this efficiency, Lieutenant Webbe constantly exposed himself, by personal supervision, to the enemy's shell-fire and gas. In particular, during the night of the 7th and 8th of November, Lieutenant Webbe took forward a reel cart through country infested with the enemy sharpshooters and machine guns, in order to get in touch with the most advanced elements of our battle lines. He succeeded at great personal risk, and in so doing enabled the Brigade Commander to carry out a difficult maneuver set for the following day, and thus rendered effective the plan of the Division Commander.

HEADQUARTERS 79th DIVISION.

AMERICAN E. F.

April 13th, 1919.

Note: a number of other men of C Company were recommended to the Division Commander for citation for noble performances of duty but for some unknown reason they never came through in official form.

Headquarters, 79th Division, A. E. F.

6th March, 1919.

General Orders No. 16

1. The following letter from the Commander-in-Chief, American E. F. and indorsement of the Chief Signal Officer, A. E. F., is quoted for the information of the Division:—

"AMERICAN EXPEDITIONARY FORCES,

Office of the Commander in Chief

February 19th, 1919.

Brig. General Edgar Russel,

Chief Signal Officer, A. E. F.

My dear General Russel:—

Now that active operations have ceased, I desire to congratulate the officers and men of the Signal Corps in France on their work, which stands out as one of the great accomplishments of the American Expeditionary Forces—the result of a happy combination of wise planning and bold execution with the splendid technical qualities of thousands of men from the great commercial telephone, telegraph and electrical enterprises in America. It is a striking example of the wisdom of placing highly skilled, technical men in the places where their experience and skill will count the most.

Each Army, Corps, and Division has had its full quota of Field Signal Battalions which, in spite of serious losses in battle, accomplished their work, and it is not too much to say that without their faithful and brilliant efforts and the communications which they installed, operated and maintained, the successes of our armies would not have been achieved.

While the able management of the directing personnel is recognized, it is my desire that all members of the Signal Corps, who, regardless of long hours and trying condition of service, have operated and maintained the lines, shall know that their loyalty, faithfulness and painstaking care has been known and appreciated. In the name of the American Expeditionary Forces, I thank them one and all and send to them the appreciation of their comrades in arms and their Commander in Chief.

Sincerely yours,

(signed) JOHN J. PERSHING

The Chief Signal Officer desires to add to the above an expression of his own sincere appreciation of, and his hearty congratulations on, the skillful and successful performance of their work in the American E. F., which has resulted in the Signal Corps personnel of these Forces collectively and individually receiving such unstinted and unusual praise from their Commander in Chief,

E. RUSSELL,

Brigadier General,
C. S. O."

2. In publishing the above, the Division Commander takes this opportunity to commend the officers and men of the 304th Field Signal Battalion, and the officers and men of the Signalling Personnel of Headquarters 157th Brigade, and 158th Brigade, and of the Regimental Signal Platoons, 313th, 314th, 315th, and 316th Infantry, for their faithful, intelligent, and untiring efforts in establishing and maintaining the communication systems of the division throughout its operation against the enemy.

OFFICIAL: By Command Major General KUHN:
J. H. STEINMAN: PAUL T. HAYNE, JR., -
Lt. Col., A. G., Colonel General Staff
Adjutant. Chief of Staff.

HEADQUARTERS, 79th DIVISION, AMERICAN E. F.
24th October 1918.
GENERAL ORDERS No. 18

During the recent fighting in the BATTLE of VERDUN, the 79th Division received its first baptism of fire in the MONTFAUCON SECTOR.

The Commanding General takes this means of expressing to his command his satisfaction and gratification for the courage, fortitude and tenacity displayed by all troops, especially the Infantry, which, though frequently subjected to heavy machine gun and artillery fire, not only held all ground conquered but gallantly strove to advance whenever called upon to do so.

The Commanding General feels confident that the 79th Division will not fail to maintain its excellent record and that the experience gained in the recent fighting will be turned to profit when again confronting the enemy.

This order will be read to each company at the first company formation after its receipt and then posted on company bulletin boards.

JOSEPH E. KUHN
Major General, U. S. A.
Commanding.

OFFICIAL:
J. H. STEINMAN
Lt. Colonel, Adjutant General
Adjutant.

General Orders No. 25

1. The following letter, dated April 13th, from the Commander-in-Chief to Division Commander is published for the information of the command.

AMERICAN EXPEDITIONARY FORCES
OFFICE OF THE COMMANDER IN CHIEF

France, April 13th, 1919.

Major General Joseph KUHN,
Commanding 79th Division,
American E. F.

My Dear General KUHN:

It afforded me great satisfaction to inspect the 79th Division on April 12th, and on that occasion to decorate the standards of your regiments and for gallantry in action, to confer medals upon certain officers and men. Your transportation and artillery were in splendid shape, and the general appearance of the division was well up to the standard of the American Expeditionary Forces. Throughout the inspection and review the excellent morals of the men and their pride in the record of their organizations was evident.

In the Meuse-Argonne Offensive the division had its full share of hard fighting. Entering the line for the first time on September 26th as the right of the Center Corps, in the beginning of the great Meuse-Argonne Offensive. By September 27th it had captured the strong position of Montfaucon and in spite of heavy artillery reaction, the Bois de Buege and Nantillois were occupied. On September 30th it was relieved, having advanced ten kilometers. It again entered the battle on October 29th, relieving, as part of the 17th French Corps. the 29th Division in the Grande Montagne Sector to the east of the Meuse River. From that time until the armistice went into effect, it was almost constantly in action. On November 9th, Crepion, Waville and Gibercy were taken, and in conjunction with elements on the right and left, Etraye and Moirey were invested. On November 11th, Ville-devant Chaumont was taken. A total advance of 9 kilometers.

This is a fine record for any division and I want the officers and men to know this and to realize how much they have contributed to the success of our arms. They may return home justly proud of themselves and of the part they have played in the American Expeditionary Forces.

Sincerely yours,

"JOHN J. PERSHING."

2. This order will be read to all organizations at the first formation after receipt, and posted on the Company bulletin boards.

OFFICIAL: By Command of Major General Kuhn.

J. H. STEINMAN.

P. T. HAYNE, Jr.,

Lt. Col. Adj., Gen.

Colonel General Staff.

Adjutant.

Chief of Staff.

AMERICAN EXPEDITIONARY FORCES

200. 304th FSB. Office of the Chief Signal Officer.

May 1st, 1919.

From: Chief Signal Officer, A. E. F.

To: Commanding Officer, 304th Field Signal Battalion.

Subject: Separation of organization from American E. F.

1. On the departure of your organization for the United States, the Chief Signal Officer of the American E. F. desires me, in saying farewell to you, your officers and your men, for him, to express his deep gratification over the fact that they have conducted themselves at all times while on a foreign soil in a manner true to the traditions of an American organization.

2. The career of the 304th Field Signal Battalion with the 79th Division, and the splendid work performed by it, have been closely followed by the Chief Signal Officer. Division, Corps and Army commanders have been most lavish in their praise of the accomplishments of the Signal Corps in this war, and our Commander-in-Chief has placed himself on record as saying that without the aid of this service the successes of our Armies would not have been achieved. The 304th Field Signal Battalion, on the record of its task well done, will look with pride on its share in the credit that has been reflected on this Corps.

3. In their return home and to their pursuits in civil life, the Chief Signal Officer wishes that all good fortune may attend you, and the members of your command.

ROY H. COLES
Lt. Col., Signal Corps
Executive Officer.

Headquarters, 79th Division, A. E. F.,

General Orders No. 30

14th May, 1919.

1. With the embarkation for the United States, now under way, the work for which the 79th Division was created has come to an end.

2. During its life of twenty months the Division has demonstrated a degree of loyalty, devotion to duty and bravery in action which must be a source of pride to every member as well as a credit to our country.

3. The Division Commander desires to thank each officer and man for his work and to commend all for the excellent reputation justly earned by the Division. He trusts that the many lessons learned while in military service will not be lost and that all members of the Division will return to their civil

callings with a better understanding of the obligations and responsibilities of citizenship in a free country.

The glorious achievements of the American Expeditionary Forces, in which the 79th Division has been privileged to participate, will be a source of gratification to coming generations of Americans. We are not unmindful that these achievements have not been attained without sacrifices and we bear in revered memory the many brave comrades who have made the supreme sacrifice for their country.

5. The Division Commander wishes for every member of the Division all possible success in his future life.

OFFICIAL:	By Command of Major General KUHN:
R. VAN HOEVENBERG,	P. T. HAYNIE, JR.,
Major, U. S. A.,	Colonel General Staff,
Adjutant.	Chief of Staff.



C Company entraining at Rimaucourt for the coast.
First Sergeant is scratching his head wondering what is next.

J. P.'s STORY

The Battalion was organized at Camp Meade, Md., on October 11th, 1917, and while still existing only on paper, 1st Lieutenant John P. Flood was assigned by Battalion Order No. 1, to Company C and immediately assumed command.

The barracks were in readiness and the "Home Fires" alight with Q. M. C. cooks in attendance. The larder was stocked with rations and a warm welcome awaiting the future members.

A private in "civies" strolled in and reported for duty, casually announcing himself as Guy Z. Stover. Asked what his qualifications for war were, and if he had any knowledge of clerical work or of



typewriter practice, he removed his cap and replied that a knowledge of Pennsylvania Dutch and a hair cut like that was enough to make any man bloodthirsty, that the Carnegie Steel Co. sometimes paid him real money for doing paper work and that he could "use a mill."

As the first requisite of a Company organization is official records, requisitions and reports, Private Stover was introduced to a typewriter and told that he could be Company Clerk, pro tem, but

that as it was a very important position in the army, he probably would not be able to hold it down for long.

More men arrived and when Sergeant Albert Murphy, of the Baltimore Police Department, reported for duty he was appointed acting "top" Sergeant, it being deemed proper by the Company Commander to give the embryo warriors a good lead in combating the Hun.

Philip S. Kelly reported and as he was rated as a "stenograph-officeman" he was promptly installed as Chief Clerk and Acting Corporal Stover, who had displayed rare acquisitive abilities, was promoted to Acting Supply Sergeant, where he had ample room for his talents. Thereafter the Company lacked for little that was within reach and loose and Sergeant Stover even managed a trip to a noted Texas training camp, from which he returned to the Company as a full-fledged "2nd Looey."

Sergeant Ronsh, who always looked hungry and was big enough to scare any bashful "rookie" into cleaning up on "firsts" before calling for "seconds," was installed as Acting Mess Sergeant and the Company was off on its way to whip the Kaiser.

From the very first an exceptional morale was manifest and though the muscles ached from unwonted exercise such as "side-straddle hop" and "full bend" with fingers touching toes, such humorists as "Bill" Roth, "Red" Sparrow and the "Kid from Paw Creek" kept the gang merry. Exercise, drill, study,—everyone working all the time and ready to make twenty-five hours a day if the word was said —was the order of the day.

Every one was ambitious and the nights were given to study of the I. D. R. and the progress was apparent daily. From that group of men eleven gained commissions solely by their own efforts and all attained the grade of N. C. O. at least.

To teach them was in inspiration and while we worked hard every moment was a pleasure.

The best of harmony prevailed—there were no disputes and no one shirked his share of the work. Student, mechanic, office men and day laborers all worked tirelessly to learn to do their bit to make the world safe for the future.

As even in the Signal Corps cooks are necessary and we had none of our own, two students were detailed to the kitchen and our organization was gradually perfected.

In November we gained two First Lieutenants, H. S. Turner and H. W. Webbe and a little later were introduced to our first draft. Seventy drafted men from "Fishtown," Philadelphia, Pa., were delivered to our care one night and as we had taken some pride in the fact that our Battalion was—so far—composed wholly of "Enlisted Reserve Corps"—men who had enlisted before the draft was proposed, this procedure dazed us.

While our new comrades looked to be a hetrogenous lot—some could not understand or "spik" English—every one cheerfully took

hold and prepared to do all he could to help out, trusting, meanwhile, in the "Lord of Battles" to make things right.

After a few days of trial we managed to choose a dozen as fitted to our work and to shunt the balance into other branches. We have had many drafted men since and it is one of the evidences of the character of the original members that there has never been a shadow of difference between men, no matter how they came into the service, as long as they measured up to the Company's standard.

The organization gradually expanded by transfer and assignment of men and the training widened in scope. Our barracks were too small and a larger one was constructed, being dedicated by the first Company dance in the large new mess hall.

The first comers were now N. C. O.'s and assisting in the instruction of the later arrivals. A company school in telephony, buzzer and radio was opened in the mess hall, which had a seating capacity of 280 men. The equipment for the school was contributed by the men of the Company, as a shortage existed in the supply depots and Lieuts. Turner and Webbe—assisted by several N. C. O.'s—began instruction in the technical work of a Field Signal Battalion.

This school was later extended to the Division and herein did the men of the infantry signal platoons get their first knowledge of "why" is a telephone and what is "buzzer." In this mess-hall Lieutenant Webbe made a reputation and many of our men gained the foundation of the technical knowledge which helped to win the war and which in future life will be a source of pleasure and profit to them.

Every Saturday afternoon and Sunday, mothers, wives, and sweethearts came out to see those who could not go on pass, and all were made welcome at the long plain board tables of the soldiers' mess. Some kind lady donated a piano and a phonograph was purchased and many a merry hour whirled away in song by the 'outpost quartette' and other amateurs. Several dances were given by the men and on Christmas day a dinner was spread and a tree hung with comic gifts on it for all.

These small social activities were of a distinct benefit to the morale of the company, as the new men who were far away from home and friends were made welcome and reminded of the fact that they, too had homes and mothers and that a relaxation of the normal codes of convention was neither necessary nor desirable. The normal man craves the society of the opposite sex and if he is cut off from the good women he will find the bad and that leads to drink, dissipation and disease. We pride ourselves that we never had a man come home drunk, nor a case of disease nor an AWOL. These facts speak volumes for the morale standards of the men who came out to fight this war, and no one in Europe ever accused them of being "mollycoddles."

In March the Company was augmented by a detachment from Fort Leavenworth and we lost several by transfer to other branches and discharge but were working hard to get full strength and fit for the task ahead.

The spring manuevers were held and we saw somewhat of the way our Division would work on the battlefield. Gas instruction was begun and our instructors from the allied forces taught us a bit of the "horrors" of the Western front. It shocked our youthful, civilized senses to hear the snarl of the bayonet instructor teaching his "bullies" savagery as they drove the steel home with a vicious lunge. The cry of "gas" and the rapid adjustment of masks against time made us begin to realize that war must be what Sherman said, "Hell," and yet it only seemed to strengthen the determination of the men to make the Company motto "put the business through" at any cost in spite of the Boche strafing, a reality, and nobly did they do so.

As the summer opened a constant round of drill, school and maneuver was the schedule and our spirits chafed at the delay in the embarkation orders. Rumor was rife as to the date of probable departure and as we added to our store of field equipment and the nearer our organization was to full strength we became more confident that the time was not far off. When July came we were packing, the Glorious Fourth was celebrated quietly, our loved ones bade us "good-bye" and on the 6th we entrained. The next day we boarded our transport, the Leviathan, the largest ship afloat, at Hoboken and on the 8th we sailed down the bay and past the Statue of Liberty to the sound of bands and with the Godspeed of all who knew of our departure for the battlegrounds of Europe.

That voyage will always live in the memory of even the most blasé of us. Twelve thousand young crusaders aboard, all curious, eager for the future and unafraid. The ship was so huge and so crowded that men became lost and for a day at a time could not find their companies. The food was ample and of excellent quality, but the service was such as none had ever witnessed before. Many an adventurous young man had his first touch of war when he entered the "Hall of Bedlam" for his meal. Here our more daring young blades came into their own. Such youngsters as Morris Holden, Ruggles, Bullock, Rue, Pikoos, Horwitz when shepherded by such old mariners as Shade, Shea, Jackson, Hamilton, and Lomax would unhesitatingly lead the line to near slaughter any time.

Luckily the weather was fine and though we were always looking for a "sub" and eagerly ran at the call of "stations" not a ripple broke the surface in the whole seven days of the passage. When the time came to land not a man had been ill and all were keen for life in the new land which we had come to explore. The debarkation was without mishap, but in itself one more strange experience in a series of such that we will recount in after life.

The march in the dark, and the rain, which we were later to discover was a part of "Sunny France," was unlike any other we had ever known, and then to arrive and wonder how long we were to remain in the "rest camp" of Pontenazan.

For the three days that we were there the men of the Company wrote more letters than they will again in the course of a natural life-

time and the officers charged with the duty of censoring had to cry for mercy.

"Chevaux 8—Hommes 40" is a phrase that will live long in our memory and when we recall how much room a big man like Lynch took up and what we privately thought of Schlesinger's chance of going far and how Moody Robinson had told us tales of the luxurious life in France and whether Lemon P. Markham really would have time to eat all the rations he was keeping tabs on and—well you know all the things we thought in those days—and what some of us said, "Ain't it to laugh."

But all good things must come to an end like the last piece of apple pie and loving your best girl and touring France via a side door Pullman, and so at last even we reached our destination, Châtillon-sur-Seine, and we had an opportunity to visit some of the as yet unknown parts of the interior, and to test some of the wine and meet some of the people. We found them all friendly and as we dabbled our feet in the Seine, thought of the books we had read and the history that had been woven with romance around the magic name. For on the Seine was Paris, Oo-la-la. What a time there was in Paris if one could only succeed in getting there. First work, and then play.

In a few days we were off again, "embussed" for the real "raining area," near Prauthoy, where we took up the simple life of learning how to assist the MP's in "winning the war." And it was some training while it lasted. There we learned how to

call for "les oeufs" and to distinguish between "j'ai faim" and "les jeunes femmes." Rapid progress was made by Miller and Pattie and "Dusty" Rhodes and even Sergeant Rich could sometimes make himself understood, quite a valuable accomplishment, too. "Eh, what?" Of course, some of the boys never could seem to learn to "parley-voo" like Sergeant Fisher and Wallace and our dapper young "top cutter" Mulligan. They would go into a cafe asking for something to eat and come walking helplessly out with a Mam-selle hanging on their arm and saying "mon cherie" and apparently wondering if she was going to show them a place to buy jam or some new kind of French cheese.

KESS KA
DEE?



Life was strenuous and very real for about six weeks and then we were once more entrained and started for the front. A pouring rain marked our departure,—it usually did—but nothing could dampen the joy. We were at last headed for the place where the real thrills lay and we felt as if nothing could surprise us again. Jolting along, stopping, starting, but ever headed north where we had been told the big guns thundered. As we traveled we noted troops, a few our own brothers and many of the Allies. Aviation fields, soaring planes, depots of material and finally the "wire". Barbed wire entanglements and trenches seemed to denote nearness to the firing line and interested us mightily. We learned later that what we saw was

only part of a training field and only a slight sample of the real thing.

We detrained near Bar-le-Duc which held our interest for a few days, and we learned that while we were still some distance from the enemy's lines that he had known to drop bombs in the neighborhood and that a light was absolutely taboo at night. We also noted with pained surprise that the nights in this part of France were apparently some degrees darker than any we had ever known before and that the C in C not alone permitted, but expected all movement to be by night and without a "flash." "No smoking permitted" and we wondered if we would survive that.

It was a relief to learn that we were to go forward by "bus" though we discussed the ability of a Mongolian truck driver to see in the dark and whether an enemy plane could hit a moving convoy anyway. As we rolled out of the city at dusk it was with wild curiosity and a great wonder as to what was going to happen next. Freeman said the Chink had eyes like a cat and Percy Edwards said it was instinct,—he had seen animals in the woods do as well—and they both referred it to Kern, who said that where he came from they "shoot 'em on sight" and no man had any truck with "varmints."

Dumped at daylight on the edge of Blercourt and told to get under cover quick seemed a bit of excess precaution then for though we saw on every hand evidence of what had been done by some very careless individual, yet all seemed quiet enough to us, and we were tired and hungry and began to wonder if this war was worth chasing all over France for or if some one was not playing a joke on us. Also it was raining. It usually was just when we were without shelter and sleepy.

Up the road to Jouy-en-Argonne and we began to think we had arrived, for rumor said we were to relieve a French Division and our thoughts went with our comrades of the regimental details who would go into the trenches immediately. Headquarters were in the same town, "beaucoup" officers were in evidence and we began to make friends with the M. P.'s and Headquarters Troop. Some of our men were located in adjacent towns and they were already talking of shell-fire and damnation and some of the more energetic had located the Red Cross coffee station just as it was closing to move onward. Two regiments moved into the front line trenches at "Caesar" (Hill 304) and at "Kebir" to the north. The names of Dombasle and Recicourt sounded strange and warlike and a dull sudden roar was occasionally heard in the air. A Boche plane came over and we learned to distinguish the whine of the motor and to listen for the explosion of the dropping bombs and we knew that at last we had actually found the "war."

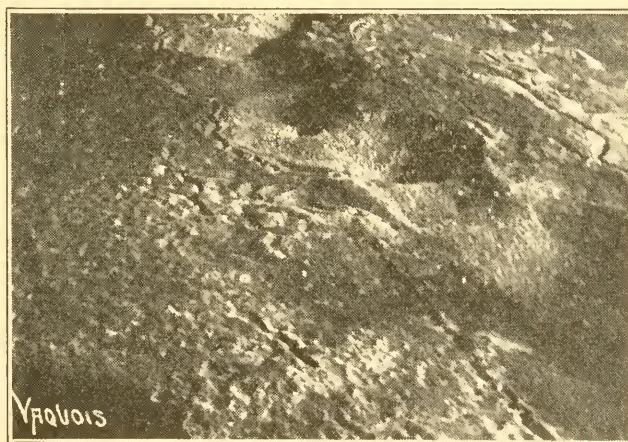
It was to be a "quiet" sector and the first introduction our boys had was a strafing wherein 180 shells fell in an hour, and we wondered what a noisy sector would be like. We learned some ten days later.

Dark dugouts, shelves to sleep on, guttering candles to light us in our work and telephone lines radiating everywhere, all of which

had to be traced out carefully and repaired for use, made a job that kept all interested and alert. The enemy's habit of dropping a few shells at intervals, a little gas and an occasional plane, put the spice in life, for no one knew when he was going to be called to answer to his number. The work was trying and the danger worse, as green troops know not what to expect so must keep ever on guard against all possible sources. The ready adaptability of the American, coupled with a high determination to put the work thru in spite of difficulties carried us successfully through the first stage and we began to get an idea of what was necessary to insure liaison. Here we had our first casualties when Privates Price, Quinn, Jones and Koons walked into a gas area while repairing line trouble at night. P. C. Joseph and Copinard were familiar, and Avocourt was an anxious point of contact, while Zouaves and Aramis reminded us of Dumas and his "Three Musketeers."

The big batteries moved in and the woods behind became alive by night. Roads were congested and strange sounds were all around and strange camouflaged shapes appeared as by magic. Men sweated and toiled and tractors and tanks crowded the paths and we knew that the "show" was soon to be staged for us and we were to take an active part in the great cause we had come so far to aid.

The regiments moved up to the front line positions at dark and the Signal Corps detachments were not far from being the first on the line. Not a man would have traded places with the radio or wire detachments, for all felt pride in being "combatant" troops and were as eager as the doughboys to be in the post of honor. The opening



An aviator's view of some of our front line.

barrage was deafening and No Man's Land was a twisted tangle or wire and trenches and shell holes spitting fire. Here we lost Sergeant 1st Class Jimmy Wells, a gallant boy, badly wounded, and Newton Long, a brave young soldier was instantly killed while repairing lines. Lieutenant Jagger, S. C., Regimental Signal Officer of the 314th

Infantry, an enlisted man who had won his commission for gallantry on the field, received his death wound also on the same day.

In the five days of an advance which took in Montfaucon and Nantillois and was marked by stubborn fighting with heavy losses the men of the Company made a record for efficient services and soldiery courage. They paid a price in blood and lives to prove to the world that an ideal still means the same to Americans as it did in the glorious past, and their sacrifices will be to their honor in the future.

There were many narrow escapes and plenty of deeds of cool courage under heavy fire which elicited high praise from Infantry officers and regimental commanders.

The labor was intense and the hardships extreme and for the Signal Man there was no rest, for shell-fire, tanks and traffic of all kinds constantly cut lines of communication which must be kept intact. The difficulties were extraordinary and considering that it was the first time "over the top" the conduct of all troops won hearty commendation from all who observed them and it is the highest praise that can be given to the Signal Corps that they were never behind their place in the line.

On September 30th, when the Division was relieved, the Company was partially assembled as they came marching back, and after a warm meal the march to the rear and a rest was begun. To those who were there the road from Fayal farm to Esnes will always be a vivid memory of weariness, mud and congested traffic.

After a night's rest at Copinard P. C. the move to Jony was resumed and we had another two nights rest before we took up the long wearisome hike to the new sector, Troyon-sur-Meuse where the regimental and brigade detachments went back into another "defensive" position in the valley of the Woevre.

Continuous labor and hardship, due to the exposed condition of the front line positions to heavy shelling, was the outstanding feature of the sector. Private Clarence Champ was seriously gassed while on duty here and later died in the hospital. It is a matter of pride that even in his agony, blinded by gas and unable to help himself, that when telephonic communication was desired by the doctor who came with relief that Champ directed that he be led by the hand to the line wires and that a phone be brought to him and there made the necessary repairs and connections and re-established communication with the rear. A true Signal Corps man. "Put the business through" was his motto.

When relieved from this sector on October 25th, it was to move north of Verdun to the relief of the 29th Division on the Grande Montagne front in what was to be the second phase of the Meuse-Argonne offensive and the finish of the war.

The advance was not spectacular nor rapid, but being on the pivot and opposed to the best that the German army could find, the

fighting was heavy and continuous and the hardships ever greater than in the Montfaucon drive.

Laboring thru difficulties, Haumont, Bois de Ormont, "Death Valley" and Hill 378, Brabant and Consenvoye, Molleville Farms, Etraye, Crepion, Damvillers and Vaucherauville became high lights in our history. Unremitting labor under constant shell-fire, H. E., gas, exposure to the rain, mud, cold and the eternal congested roads make a picture of lights and shadows in our memory.

Many deeds of bravery are a matter of record and more have passed without mention. Some won decorations, several were cited, and some who had been privates were promoted to N. C. O. for gallantry on the field. Not all received their just due, owing to the officers with whom they were serving being killed or wounded and to the inevitable confusion of conditions, *C'est la Guerre.*

"Tis a matter of pride that communication was maintained at all times, and that was the job we were there for. Letters of commendation from the Brigade commanders who were on the actual front, from the Division and Corps commanders and the C. S. O. all of whom were informed as to conditions, speak for themselves.

Private Henning O. Peterson was killed by direct shell-fire while repairing lines in the celebrated "death valley" where it was said that telephone lines could not be maintained, but they were.

Corporal Summers was seriously wounded while on the same job. Corporal Yost and Private Hulsman were both wounded by shell-fire almost immediately after reporting for duty at Brigade Headquarters.

At Hill 378 the other details were making a record of efficiency and daring. Here Private Titsworth and Scott were the ones who gathered the chevrons. Scott, being slightly wounded, refused to leave his post and continued on duty. He was subsequently decorated for bravely volunteering for dangerous duty repairing lines.

The lines were beyond Damvillers, Etraye and Crepion when the armistice was declared and everyone breathed a tired sigh of relief.

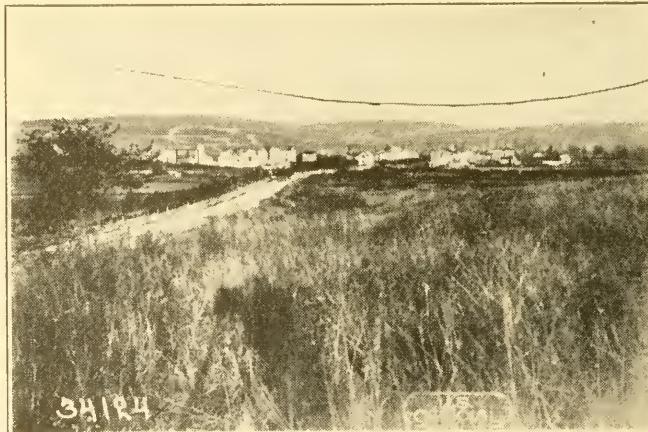
While the Infantry rested on their arms the Signal men still had to keep up the lines of communication, to increase their efficiency and maintain them.

The Company was partially assembled at Charny, beautiful Charny (?), where we rested while reclothing and equipping for whatever might come. The war was halted but peace was not declared and rumor said that we were to go to the Rhine before long. Later when it was determined that we were to remain in place everyone looked eagerly forward to action, forward or back. If there was to be no more need of us we were willing to go home. On December 28th when we began our march to the rest area at Souilly, it was felt that we were at last homeward bound. We knew not when we would get there and anyone could guess, but all felt that it was only a question of time. The Winter passed and all our efforts were toward comfort and entertainment. The schools were well attended and the

theatre was crowded every night. The men went on pass to the various leave areas and to Paris. When we began our move to the Rimaucourt railheads we knew the time was rapidly growing shorter and when we began turning in property it became only a matter of days. Humberville was a fine place, the best we had in France, but labor was never more cheerfully endured than the last few days of "cleaning up" before departure. Oh! you home. "Sunny France" in the S. O. S. is not so bad as No Man's land, but there's a land where the "air is full of sunshine and the flag is full of stars" and her sons are happy because they are going back.

They have done their work and been reviewed by the Commander-in-Chief, who complimented them on doing it well. As their Captain I have been proud of the men who honored me by their confidence. Their loyalty was an inspiration. It was my boast that "C" Company had a man for any job and when called upon they never failed to make my assertion good. Their discipline and morale was excellent and they have been complimented by Regimental and Brigade Commanders for their exceptional soldierly qualities. In twenty years of service I have never seen their equal and my greatest pride in the future will be that I was privileged to have been their instructor and leader.

JOHN P. FLOOD, Captain S. C.
Commanding Co. "C", 304th F. S. Bn.



View of Charny—from Ft. Charny.

PICTURES

**LIST OF OFFICIAL U. S. PHOTOGRAPHS
ILLUSTRATING THE ACTIVITIES OF THE 79th DIVISION**
*Compiled by the Pictorial Section
Historical Branch, War Plan Division, General Staff*

It was our firm intention to publish the entire list of Official Pictures above mentioned, but learning that the numbers of our list did not correspond to the present one and that the Photographic Section, Signal Corps, U. S. A., Washington, D. C. would send a complete list to any one desiring the same, we have refrained from the tremendous task of printing it. These pictures are large and splendid ones and cost fifteen cents apiece.

**PHOTOGRAPH OF C COMPANY
304th FIELD SIGNAL BATTALION**
Camp Dix, N. J.
May 27th, 1919.

These pictures can be secured from the White Studio, 1548 Broadway, New York City, N. Y., the cost of same is \$1.50 each, by mail. The studio writes us that they will be pleased to furnish duplicate photographs to those who desire them.

For those who might forget the order in which the men appear on the picture here it is, left to right—

Top Row (Standing in Center):—Dutra, Fjerstad, Edwards, Schooley, Shea and Keating, Ashton, Rethore and Leif.

Top Row (Standing):—Voz, Mason, Pfeiffer, Chambers, Bloom, Frech, Bankes, O'Day, Trask, Cauthorne, Erickson, Hiatt, Solversen, Boysen, Moon, Delling, Hildebrand, Bouton, Koss, Cress, Randall, Raywood, Logan, Luchenbach, Mays, Markham, Burns, Keith, Parks, Ebert, Nenning, Bob Morris, Don Morrow, Kilgallin, Kinnett, Moore, Kern, Melchior, Aulenbach, Koyce, Patton, Haynie, Bader, George, Bullimore, Tew, Issett, DePauli, Brownfield, Tagtmeier, Orrell, E. Brown, House, Laschansky, Penn, Cummins, Rauenzahn, Puckett, Seaton, Wetzell, Bogstad, Mabee and McManus.

Third Row (Standing):—Marquand, Stern, Watson, Ray Miller, Finnegan, Ruggles, Wm. Fisher, Margis, Grisamer, Hayes, Neilsen, Mischnick, Elstad, McFarlane, Alf Johnson, Eckholm, Bird, Carpenter, McAllister, Paddock, Cogswell, Rhodes, Ernest Beck, Yeakle, Hamilton, Kerney, Burks, Heckathorne, Rupp, Haniq, Hunter, J. C. Hanson, Freeman, Spencer Miller, Beers, John H. Johnson, Agee, Dayton, Frank J. Roth, Anthony, Kammerman, Merkel, Archie Brown, Harrison, Mouldsdale, Exline, Sadler, Lynch, Taylor, Satchell and Schofield.

Second Row (Sitting):—Chas. Meyers, Zorger, Kidd, Wade, Davis, Crawford, Lurette, Jackson, Showers, Patterson, Gupton, McInnis, McConnell, Alphonse, Cahill, Kocyan, Shaw, Shore, Robinson, Seitz, Deegan, Durbin, Quinn, Holden, Tyrrell, Bullock, Nothacker, Stapher, Fisher, Mulligan, Capt. Flood, Scott, McDermott, Bill Roth, Ferguson, Card, Coolidge, Phillips, Hudspeth, Lomax, Pattie, DeHaven, Horton, Larsen, Shaul, W. J. Allen, A. P. Brown, Hudgens, Cogdill, Marshall, Petersen, Molden, Hirengen, Beltramini, Grim, Mallett and Jenny.

Bottom Row:—Mattan, Wallace, Ayres, Morgan, Ernest Morrow, Joseph Jones, Snyder, Collins, Broomfield, Soderquist, Barton, Roffe, Gesauldi, Rosing, Wharton, Irwin, Butler, Lloyd C. Beck, Moe, Roush, Rose, Hobson, Simpson, Hill, Donald Morris, Casey, Gibbons, Smitten, Stone, Rice, Haynes, Barkalow, R. N. Allen, De Voe, Arner, Rishell, Harke, Geist, D'Angelo, Weideman, Falb and Elmer Bowman.

LIEUTENANT TURNER'S ACCOUNT.

The Signal Corps has been aptly named the "Nerves of the Army," and the simile proved more appropriate than at first thought might seem to be the case, after three months of activity in the Argonne Forest, St. Mihiel and Verdun fronts. Any disorder of the human nervous system produces a corresponding disorder in some other part of the intricate anatomical structure, and the converse is also true: any disorder of a part of the body produces its corresponding nervous disorder. If the nerves are sane the body is well. If the signal means are functioning properly the army throbs with vitality and operates like a well-oiled machine. Conversely, any improper action of an army unit is immediately noticeable in the dislocation of the signal system.

The writer's entire experience with the A. E. F. was with C Company of the 304th Field Signal Battalion, of the 79th Division, and began in the tenth training area. Pertaining to the outpost company the training work was largely in conjunction with the infantry regiments. As later events showed, theory and practice were found to have been again widely at variance, and much time could have been saved had we only *known* instead of only *heard*. It was in this training area that was first noted the difficulty in making infantrymen function as signalmen. This difficulty became more and more noticeable as active combat was entered upon.

C Company had its first actual experience operating lines of information during the Argonne Forest drive. At the start, on September 26th, the writer was acting as Battalion Adjutant, so did not have as good an opportunity to assist in the signal work as he would have had in his former position as signal officer with the 313th Infantry. However, the mere fact of being free from affiliation with any particular unit enabled one to observe more freely the trend of events in respect to the signal work. The 79th Division captured Montfaucon, and the advance both before and after its capture was so rapid that it strained the resources of the Company to keep up communication between regiments and their forward elements. It was particularly noted that transportation of wire forward over the one available road (between Esnes and Montfaucon) was one of the hardest obstacles to overcome. Another obstacle was the inferior quality of the light twisted pair wire furnished the regiments. After laying a line, undergoing cruel shellfire and conquering the difficulties offered by the incredible masses of the Hun barbed wire, and a terrain torn to pieces by shellfire, it was discouraging to find the line would not operate. Grounded circuits were made out of this twisted pair in some cases.

The resourcefulness of the men of C Company, their daring in going out time after time under intense bombardment to repair lines and lay new ones, was notable. On September 29th, the writer was appointed Brigade Signal Officer and attached to the 157th Brigade. He reported for duty at the Brigade P. C. the same day. The lines

to the two infantry regiments and Division Headquarters, though constantly out by shellfire, were gone over, repaired, and constantly patrolled. In some places the light wire used was so destroyed that it was not possible to locate the line, and a new one had to be laid. Our C Company men again proved their worth, dodging from one shell-hole to another; they kept at it and repaired the lines as fast as broken. The Division was relieved the afternoon of September 30th and the signalmen who had been working day and night for five days gained a brief respite.

This respite was very short, as the Division was ordered to the Troyon sector (southeast of Verdun). After a very long and trying two nights' march which seemed to be harder for all to bear than their nerve-racking, shell-dodging exploits, billets were occupied for a few days near Thillombois. No one who participated will ever forget that march! A few made merry over it; the majority trudged along silently, worn out, but still "carrying on."

The sector was supposed to be a quiet one, yet C Company found things quite active. The outposts were only about 400 meters from the German lines and consequently, the buzzerphone communication only was maintained thereto. At Fresnes on one occasion a German patrol crept around and cut one of the two buzzerphone lines. On another occasion the two wires of the same buzzerphone circuit were found with insulation cut off and the bare wires twisted together, it is presumed by an enemy who had attempted to listen in on the circuit. It was at this place that an H. E. shell made a direct hit on a dugout, passed through it, landed in front of the door of the operating room and then failed to explode. A mustard gas shell exploded immediately in front of this same dugout later on, causing two fatalities in the signal personnel. It was here that Private Champ, one of the latter, who, blinded by mustard gas, carried on his work, having on hand an urgent message. It was necessary for him to ask an officer to lead him to the switchboard so that he could operate the board by feeling.

Wire communication to the outposts was difficult to maintain, due to shellfire and the fact that open country had to be crossed in plain view of the enemy nearby. The problem was solved by having two circuits to each post laid at a considerable distance apart. Only once or twice were both lines out at the same time, and then the trusty little pigeon and projector lamps served in good stead. Several of the men were gassed in this area, mustard gas being often met with in the wooded areas. Roads were shelled quite often, and on this account wires were removed therefrom whenever possible. The lines were found in poor condition when the sector was taken over. They were all left knobbed to trees and poles, wherever shellfire permitted, and in first-class condition. Much wire was salvaged, this being part of the activities of the Company.

On October 26th, the 157th moved to Sommedieue and on October 30th the new Brigade P. C. was taken over, situated one kilometer north of Samogneux, which in turn is situated twelve kilome-

ters north of Verdun. The so-called and well-named "Death Valley" comprised a part of this sector and the relieved Brigade Signal Officer stated telephonie communication could not be maintained therethrough. Shelling was almost constant yet the telephone lines were maintained. Relay stations were established at short intervals, three circuits were maintained, each one apart from the other, and by "patching" the circuits at the relay stations communication was continually kept up between Brigade and Regimental headquarters, except during one night when an intense barrage destroyed all three circuits between all relay stations and communication by telephone was interrupted for one hour. During this interruption all six wires were connected, as prearranged, at each end of the line, to one terminal of a field service buzzer, the other terminals were grounded and telegraphic communication was maintained, the high potential alternating current of the buzzer bridging the air gap in the lines, assisted by the mutual induction between the circuits. The shelling in this sector came in waves and from Company lines to far beyond Brigade P. C. the shells fell impartially. By dodging from shell hole to shell hole, between waves, C Company's linemen were enabled to do their work with a minimum of casualties. Narrow escapes soon became commonplace, a notable one being three linemen erecting a pole for a road crossing in front of Brigade P. C. and leaving to obtain tools. Less than a minute after a large caliber H. E. shell made a direct hit on the spot they occupied and, strange to say, never even broke the three lines close by. Gas varied the monotony of the constant rain of H. E. shells and the linemen learned how to go out at night wearing a gas mask and repair broken lines. A direct hit by a gas shell on one of the relay dugouts accounted for three out of the seven casualties suffered in the sector by the Brigade signal detachment.

When the enemy withdrew on the morning of November 8th, lines were rapidly pushed forward and at no time was communication interrupted from the furthermost forward units back to Brigade and Division P. C.'s. The shelling continued, but not so heavy as formerly, and signal lines fared worse from carelessly moved artillery than they did from shell splinters. Again a problem was met in pushing wires forward rapidly over impassable roads. Most of it was carried forward by hand with great labor, which work continued day and night until by splendid work on the part of the 304th Engineers, the one available road was made passable for the wire cart. Wire was again pushed forward and all was in readiness for a further advance, when the armistice was signed on November 11th.

The 157th Brigade signal detachment and its commanding officer were highly commended by Brigadier General Nicholson, in command, for excellence of work done under most trying circumstances.

During all the operations T. P. S., T. S. F., radio and projector communications were maintained whenever possible, though little used on account of wire communication. The T. P. S. sets, par-

ticularly, proved their value, though it was found that the necessity for coding messages would deter line officers from making use of same.

In closing, it must be said only admiration can be had for our C Company linemen, who, alone, on a dark night, would go through intense shellfire in order to maintain communication. Not buoyed up by the stimulating effect of companionship, nor caused through fear of the criticism of his fellows to do his work, but merely through a sense of duty well performed, the solitary task was undertaken and accomplished. Actually, all those of our linemen who repaired lines under fire deserve the D. S. C., or most honorable mention, quite a few having received the latter in the form of being mentioned in General Division Orders, as shown in an accompanying list.

H. S. TURNER, Lt. S. C., 157th Brigade

THE MESS HOUSE RAG.

It's home boys home,

It's home we ought to be,

It's home boys home,

In God's own country.

It's home boys home,

It's home we ought to be, then

We'll rally round the flag

and we'll all re-enlist in the —————!

By Howard George.

DARROWGRAPHS

We all have been asked to contribute our little Bit to this, our Company History, so here is my chance and I'll BUST right into print and tell the world how Company C won the big war, despite all the funny cracks that have been made about the M. P.'s and the Y. M. C. A. But seriously, have any of you fellows looked back past the mud, hunger and weariness to some of the funny things that happened Over There? The point that I take is that while we did put up with a terrible lot of what seemed to us nonsense and we did suffer horribly, no doubt, still there was enough humerous relief, and enough valuable experience to broaden us all and make us better Americans. I'll try to prove this viewpoint by calling to mind some of the funny things that I noticed and remembered, and no doubt they in turn will call to your mind other incidents and we will turn this thing over in our memory and decide that ON OCCASION we really did laugh in the A. E. F. Are you ready? LET'S GO.

First off—Capt. John P. is still offering that reward for the name of the man that stole his Jam at Jouy-en-Argonne. If Wild Bill Roth is in the audience, will he kindly notify us if he ever retrieved the Jam he lost in that same town? It seems to me that that was one week when the Company fared better than the K. P.'s and the Captain.

I think that Slim Trask furnished about as much home made comedy as any one in the Company and I'll say that I always will remember the blues he chased for me, for example, the line he pulled about the Cooties—You know, the one about having a Major General with two service stripes under his arm. Trask told me one day that he didn't mind much what the Cooties ate any more, it was what they walked over that bothered him.

Who remembers that glorious scrap between bugler Horwitz and Bert Friend? The barber bugler got soap in Bert's eye and Friend doused hot water all over "The Musician." That happened back at Vaux and I always thought that Horwitz had Bert's goat, something that Jerry never got, when it came to linework. Bert and Slim Trask shot trouble up at Hannonville for me one dark night in October, that was at the old Invented P. C. on the Troyon Front, Bert told me about it later on, said that they had worked out to the outpost and, on their way back, found a fresh cut of strand. Not a break mind you, but a clean cut. It looked mighty suspicious. Friend taped it up while Trask stood guard. Bert said that Slim nearly broke up the party by saying that he "didn't mind it until the bushes started to walking, and then he got nervous."

Spence Miller, the Captain's Corona Kid, gave a bunch of us quite a thrill and a laugh at Jouy, first stop out from Montfaucon. Several of us had come on to Jouy ahead of Company C by way of an all night hike and we bunked down for a night in the kitchen run by those Salvation Army Girls, who spent their days manufacturing doughnuts and hot chocolate for tired Yanks. Shade and Lu-

chenbach will remember this night for I'm sure they were among those present. Well, we all turned in with our feet toward the open fire place with a merry blaze burning in it and Spence volunteered to tend fire for the crowd. And did he? I'll say he did. There was loads of wood, and among the rest, one whole box that we had all warned Miller was far too large for the fireplace. Any way Spence took a chance, put the box in the fire and turned in. I remember I had hardly seemed to have closed my eyes when the whole room was ablaze, of course the soot in the chimney had caught and sparks were flying out into the night like an ammunition dump that Jerry had landed on. At first we were all scared, but one look at those stone houses convinced me that we had little to fear from the fire, but Spence was not so easily convinced. He had seen a fire back at Vaux and he could hear the Captain wishing a court martial on him just as plain as could be. You should have seen that boy, in his stocking feet, hiking out of the front door into the night, up street to the water trough, with a pail, like mad, then back through the kitchen and up onto the roof to pour the water down the chimney and repeat. And did the rest of us help? We did not. It was too funny and Miller was too scared, we just rolled and laughed.

Benjamin Jones used to have a lot of quiet fun and furnish the rest of us with some amusement. He would no sooner settle down in a town, than he would locate the nearest bar and proceed to rechristen it with some good old American name, such as Kelly's or Casey's Bar. The stories that he used to bring back to billets of the mythical doings of Mr. and Mrs. Casey and their patrons were wonders of invention and literature. He and "Champagne" Anthony used to go on nightly parties if the poker hands had run their way enough to permit it. Tommy Shaw was one of the same bunch and the night before we left Choiley, he and Jones decided on a little celebration all their own. They came back to the billets just after Taos



very well weighted down and carrying a couple of Madam's bottles under their blouses. All went smoothly until someone made a bit too much noise and Jake Luchenbach decided to put them to bed. I could hear Jake and Tommy arguing it out, (You know Tommy when it came to an argument) but Jones never said a word. He told me afterwards that he let Tommy do the talking while he saw to it that the bottles were not wasted.

How many of you fellows drank Cherry Brandies with Benjamin Jones, by the count, in Kelly's place at Vaux? Just to remind you and to explain to the uninitiated, it was at the time when we had been doing everything by the count, saluting, putting on our gas masks etc., so Jones started a night class at Kelly's on his own and I'll admit that it took a better man than I was to drink Cherry Brandy with Jones, by the count. The count as I remember it ran something like this: "Company attention, at the count of one (1) hold up the glass firmly with the right hand to receive the liquor, (2) raise glass to the level of the eyes, (3) place glass to lips, (4) tilt head and glass back-

ward to an angle of 45 degrees, (5) remove glass and hold it in position two to be sure it is empty, (6) replace glass on table retaining firm hold with right hand, (7) call waiter and order another drink." If you do not agree with me that this is hard to do, go to the nearest saloon and try it out a couple of dozen times.

Another good fellow, who did a great deal to make life more livable was Noren of Jake Luchenbach's Detail. Noren, let me tell you you, was as game as the day was long and a mighty hard worker; I honestly believe that that fellow would rather string wire than eat. He loved it and that was all there was to it, and he would give any American Soldier his last sou. The main thing that sticks in my mind about him, was that we lost track of him out of Montfaucon and two days later over the hill came Noren carrying his pack and full equipment. Jake's outfit, a test set, two German helmets and a rifle and he was shooting trouble as he came.

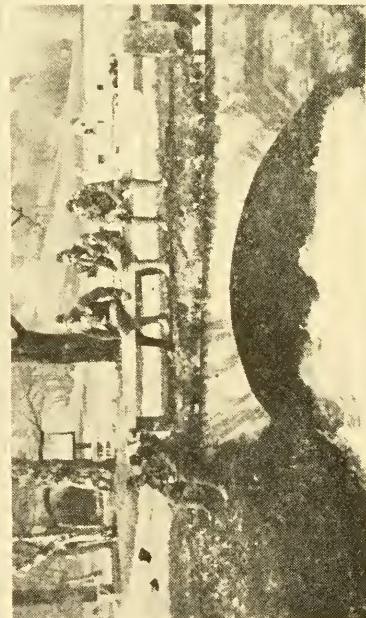
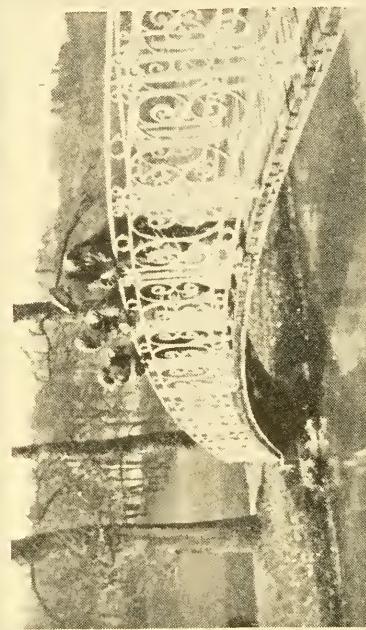
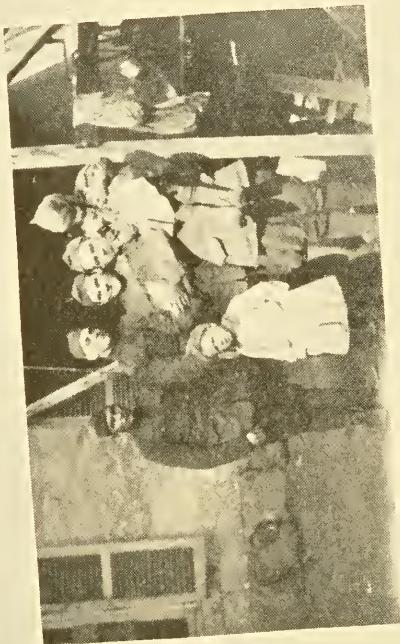
Up at Hannonville on the Troyon Front we really had a lot of fun, of one kind or another. In the first place the work was light and it was more like a rest camp, that is, we all imagined a rest camp to be like that until we saw one. Kinnett had come up with us as a lineman but he soon showed us his worth as a cook to such a point that he had to be used in that way. When we took over the station, we also took over about 150 pounds of flour and a bit of baking powder that the preceeding signal outfit never missed, at least until it was too late. We had a roomy dug-out right next to headquarters and as our mess was established before Captain Strong and his brother officers arrived on the scene, they were greeted with very savory odors when they got there. At my suggestion the Captain helped us eat some of Kinnett's hot cakes that morning and we were in right, right at the start. We were ordered to maintain our own mess and given an order on E Company for rations as well as a drawing account on the Officers' Mess, when it arrived, for Karo and such like. It all worked out fine until Sergeant "Bud" Fisher and M. S. E. Freeman discovered us and then we were inspected about breakfast time very regularly. Even Lieutenant Cousins was not above dropping around on occasion, to inspect, why, of course. Kinnett, besides his cooking, did other things: for instance, he would take out a salvage detail and salvage everything from German wire to German pumpkins and cabbage. One day he went out and in his zeal salvaged a good half mile of line from Invent to Inventer and then you should have heard Grim rave. You see George was with Sergeant Meiss at Inventer, and while we had two lines between the posts, still I knew how to play on the Sergeant's sympathies so that my men would be relieved of shooting extra trouble. Result, we let George do it. One day I very carelessly forgot to send a crew out on a break that was only a hundred yards from my door, so George worked in to us. The first I knew of it was when the phone call came in and I was asked for. As soon as George was sure the guilty party was on the wire, he used his call key, on the field buzzerphone that he had for a test set, to wake me up. It did and I never made the mistake of letting George do it again. One morning Kinnett salvaged an old bath tub, the property of

old Von Hindenburg for all I know and that night I was greeted something like this: "Say, Darrow, I've filled that old tub up with some hot water, and here is a cake of soap, now either take a bath or I'll desert." I've thought of that incident a lot since and it is always good for a laugh. Another time Kinnett and I discovered an old German generator from a telephone outfit, and we worked until past midnight rigging it up to work. Finally when all was set he attached a fine copper wire to Fredina's toe; Fredina, I forgot to mention was next on shift and slept (most of the time) in an upper bunk. Another wire ran back to the machine from a toe on the other foot. This was easy for Fredina was not a light sleeper, and he had both feet hanging over the edge of his bunk. Well to make a long story short, you can believe me or not, when Kinnett ground the crank, Fredina showed signs of life and energy. Those Germans certainly had the electrical equipment.

The way I look at this thing, we all had our ups and downs, and every fellow at times furnished his quota of fun for the rest. Take Horwitz, for instance, as a bugler he was certainly a good barber and as a barber the Lord only knows what he was, but we did enjoy him just the same. I'm told that on one occasion when the Company had a fire scare in the middle of the night, he woke them up with the Mess Call. Maybe he figured that was the only call they would answer so give him credit. But going back to what I started to say, they were all good scouts and good soldiers and we can never be ashamed of Company C or any part of it. What I'd like to do, is tell of the little things that every man did which would call to mind all the pleasant memories, but it can't be done. I can only mention a few of the ones I remember. If these bring to your mind other recollections of a sterner kind they won't do you any good, for there are plenty like the above to keep you busy for quite awhile.

Charles B. Darrow.





Views taken at Ourcqeaum the home of the 158th Brigade Detachment—Ray Miller obstructing a perfectly good view of the lake and chateau; Upper right—The 158th's Kitchen Force—Johnson, Haynie, Issett, Kinnett and two future "Polus"; Lower left—Shaw, Fisher, Mulligan and Wallace; Lower right—Wallace, Fisher, Mulligan star-gazing in the wrong direction.

ACTIVITIES OF C COMPANY.

The culminating and essential phase of our soldiers' experience, that phase which subjects to a severe test the efficient value of our previous military training, as well as the inherent stamina of the individual himself—practical work in the zone of the realism of actual heavy enemy fire—came to the men of Company C in September, 1918.

Early in this month, the Division was suddenly called from its training area and speedily transported by rail and truck to the devastated regions surrounding Verdun. Here, on the 13th day of September, the Division was for the first time placed in a position facing the enemy.

Every man of the Company who went into the lines with our infantry, will testify to the strange thrill of feverish expectancy, present in every fiber of his body, as he issued from the woods north of Dombasle in which we had been secluded for a few hours from the watchful eyes of the enemy, and were led out upon the open fields and barren, desolated hills adjoining the already historic heights of 304 and Mort Homme, there to take up our stations in the seemingly insufficient trenches and musty, filthy dugouts. The four sections of the Company went to the front with their respective Infantry Regiments, to which they had been previously assigned. The First and Third Sections in charge of Lieutenants Foster and Cousins, respectively, immediately followed their Regiments into the front lines. The other two sections, in charge of Lieutenants Jaggers and Stover, stayed in reserve with their respective Regiments. Each Section was again subdivided into Regimental and Battalion details, and with the aid of the Regimental Infantry Signal Platoons, maintained all liaison from Regimental Headquarters forward. By September 24th, however, this system of organization was somewhat changed. Brigade Signal Detachments were formed, and Lieutenant Webbe was made 158th Brigade Signal Officer, and Lieutenant Stover was placed in charge of a like detachment of the 157th Brigade.

The majestic silence that existed along this front at the time of our arrival was not destined to last very long. For more than a year this Sector had been remarkably quiet; it seemed as if by the common agreement of the contending forces. But by this time the Supreme Allied Command was very much encouraged with the success of the general allied offensive, which had steadily moved forward ever since the latter part of July, and had consequently decided to permit General Pershing to form a complete American Army and to begin immediately a grand drive in conjunction with the French, for the possession of the heights north of Verdun and to expel the enemy from the important defensive grounds of the Argonne Forest. This drive had been scheduled by the Allied Command for the Spring of 1919, but as one great hope of ending the war before winter, this change in plans was made. Many divisions and enormous artillery were concentrated in this area for the great opening.

Then the 79th was unexpectedly called upon for a most important work. Thus Company C got its baptism of fire in an extensive engagement. On the morning of September 26th, 1918, the drive started. The Signal troops advanced with the Infantrymen, establishing their lines as they moved forward. The Germans were partly surprised, and the American Divisions made rapid progress forward. By noon of the second day, Montfaucon, the town and heights from which the German Crown Prince had directed his fateful attacks upon the French defenses of Verdun in 1916, had fallen into the hands of the 79th Division. By evening of that day our men had established complete telephonic communication with all our units as far forward as this commanding position.

The third day marked another leap forward; Nantillois was taken, and our own Posts of Command moved forward accordingly. The rapid advance put to a test the Signal personnel in their establishment and maintenance of the lines of communication, especially since the opposing German artillery fire had now become terrific. The lines were constantly cut by the shell-fire. This demanded a constant patrol of all lines.

During the last two days of our part in this offensive the Infantry could not make any material progress forward, and our stations remained practically where they had been previously established. Thus we could apply ourselves solely to the maintenance of these lines. This was an undertaking difficult enough; the heavy rains now aided the enemy artillery in rendering ineffectual our telephone system. The light "sunshine" wire, which we had used on all lines, permitted a great leakage of current as soon as the insulation was soaked, and so weakened the transmission that the telephones were often rendered useless.

On September 30th, the Division was relieved. We had advanced ten kilometers over open, rough country, amid heavy rains and against a merciless artillery fire. The responsibility and test of functioning efficiently in open warfare under tremendous difficulties had come rather suddenly to both officers and men. Also experience proved that the equipment at hand, especially the wire used in our area of operations, was very deficient. The advance was so rapid that the establishment of lines frequently monopolized the personnel, and hence not a sufficient number of men were available to maintain the lines properly. These factors combined to disorganize the plan of liaison and to lower the note of desired efficiency of service. However, it was our first experience, and was a very practical lesson for both officers and men.

During these five days of fighting the Company suffered quite heavily in casualties. On the first day Lieutenant Harvey Jaggers, in charge of the Second Section, was mortally wounded and died a few hours afterward. Lieutenant Jaggers was respected and beloved by his men and proved himself a very successful officer.

By October 2nd, the Company had assembled at Jouy-en-Ar^{gonne} and now entered upon several days of rather dreary hiking,

the men being still handicapped by their exhausted condition from the sharp exactions and strains of the terrible days that had just passed. For a few days the Company was located near Thillombois, at Camp Gibraltar. On October 7th, a large detachment left the Company to accompany the 157th Brigade into the line, in the Troyon sector of the St. Mihiel front. This detachment was in charge of Lieutenant Turner. On the 11th of the same month the 158th Brigade detachment left Troyon, where the Company P. C. was then located. This sector was very quiet, with only an occasional desultory artillery fire occurring. Consequently the work was much easier, and the men recovered from the effects of the strenuous work in the Argonne.

Late in October the Division was relieved on the St. Mihiel front. The Company then assembled at Ancemont, on the Meuse, and was reorganized for our last, and in many respects for the most serious effort of our part in the war. The Signal troops of the Division were now differently organized for their work. The Infantry Signal platoons were definitely assigned to maintain all liaison from Regiment forward. Company A of the Signal Battalion was to do all radio work, and C Company and part of B were combined to furnish the Brigade Signal detachments. This proved to be a much better system than the one hitherto followed.

On October 28th, the 158th Brigade entered the lines north of Verdun, east of the Meuse. Lieutenant Webbe was again Signal Officer for this Brigade. He had with him about forty-five C Company men. Several days later Lieutenant Turner, with a detachment of the same size, accompanied the 157th Brigade into the lines to the right of the 158th Brigade.

Here radio and telephone formed the liaison system. All the telephone lines were laid and maintained in the open and not in trenches as usually done on the other fronts. The artillery fire was very heavy and constant. To maintain a telephone system under these conditions was indeed difficult. However, a proper organization of the available personnel, and the experience gained on the other fronts proved invaluable.

During the operations on this front, our Division was confronted with gigantic challenges, composed chiefly of serious terrain advantages held by the enemy. Hill 378, and the heights south and west of Etraye were commanding artillery positions from which emplacements the enemy covered our entire field operations at all times. However, the Signal troops, as well as the Infantry, operated under the enemy's guns, and operated most successfully. It was a perilous and complex task, but the men were now seasoned soldiers. During the entire period, a very elaborate telephone net, spread over a wide area, was maintained intact. Day and night the men were vigilant and alert, laboring ceaselessly to be true to the responsibility placed in their hands. The 158th Brigade Detail laid a line all the way up to the base of hill 378, an accomplishment which aided materially in the taking of that hill on November 6th. Their lines were operated

at a rate of 95 per cent. efficiency. No statistics are available as to the work of the 157th Brigade Detachment, but according to the commendations from high officers, that detachment must have done equally well.

While on this front, C Company also furnished a telephone detail for the supporting Artillery Brigade, as well as for Division, which hitherto was conducted by B Company alone. Sergeant Walter S. Fisher, acted as 316th Regimental Signal Officer, in which position he won an enviable reputation. Several other men were also detailed for Radio work with the Regiments.

Thus C Company "carried on" until the Armistice lowered the curtain on the terrible fields and scenes. Those last days had horrors for brave hearts and blue-blooded men.

During this entire final drive, the Company P. C. was located at Charny.

Conclusions.

Our active service began on September 13th, and continued until November 11th. During this time we were practically always under shell fire, and for twenty days we were actually engaged in offensive work against the enemy. Our work brought us sincere commendations from General Kuhn, the Division Commander; from General Russell, Chief Signal Officer of the A. E. F., and from General Pershing himself. A few failures early in our experience may be charged against us, but they were due to faulty equipment and lack of experience, rather than to any inherent fault of either officers or men. Our record is one of which we can all feel proud, from the Private on up to our veteran Company Commander, Captain John P. Flood, to whom is due a great part of our success and ability in service rendered. Nine men of the Company were killed in action, and thirty-three others were gassed or wounded. Captain Flood was decorated for meritorious service with the Croix de Guerre, while Corporal John H. Foster, William J. Scott and Nate McDermott received the same decoration for gallantry in action. We all eventually combine to express our pride in our common achievement, but we must also combine, and far more fervently, in expressing our sincerest admiration for the men of the Company who went so gallantly to their death that right might prevail. And we join with deep emotions all humanity in mourning the loss of all who sacrificed their lives in many fields for the welfare of mankind.

Roland Rupp.

CARRIER PIGEONS AND THE SEVENTY-NINTH

The only absolutely non-combatant branch of the Army in the Advance Zone is the Pigeon-Service.

In the Wars of yesterday, the use of the carrier-pigeon as a means of communication in the American Army was not given much concern. The War of 1914-18 brought our forces face to face with the necessity of their use.

The Belgian Army had seen the great value of this means of communication many years ago and this branch of their service had reached a high point of efficiency. The French, and later the British, adopted it; and though we had made a weak start, it was not until we had seen this service under actual war conditions, that the United States Army took it seriously.

At the time the 79th entered the Argonne to take part in the great offensive, a regularly established pigeon loft was assigned with birds for the use of the Division in the Drive.

Before telling what these almost human creatures did, we shall tell how they perform their really dangerous work. To each division, a cote or loft was assigned, comprising from 150 to 400 birds. These birds had been in training several weeks over the sector assigned them. This is accomplished by carrying them forward in baskets and releasing them with test messages attached. A careful check is kept of the time consumed in flight and of the weather.

By careful attention at the loft, which includes the maintaining of clean and airy quarters, with frequent baths and plenty of the best to eat, and, best of all, a mate, the homing instinct is increased. When the bird is sent forward to the trenches it means a rough ride up to the lines in a crowded basket; later a damp dug-out with rats and vermin around, the ever present rumble of guns and the vile sneaking death-dealing gas,—without a mate. The stay under such conditions is never longer than three days, and when released it is always the direct line home.

Our first loft was located on the open terrain just outside of Jouy-en-Argonne. A few days before the 79th's drive, detachments of men from the 313-16th Infantry Regiments were sent to loft T-96, and received their final instructions. A great deal depended upon how well these boys functioned, and they made good, as it later developed.

During the period from September 24th, until October 1st, this loft furnished ninety-three trained pigeons of which thirty-four failed to return. We here wish to pay tribute to these loyal creatures. Pigeon No. 47, carrying the news of the capture of the famous German stronghold, Montfaucon, arrived with its left wing torn and bleeding, evidently caused by shrapnel, after having struggled through heavy artillery fire, covering a distance of about fourteen miles in one hour and forty three minutes.

On many occasions, when the enemy batteries had smashed our lines of communication, these birds struggled through gas and shells with their messages calling for counter battery fire, and on September 29th, bird No. 8558 arrived with a message which called for the relief of the Seventy-Ninth.

Without their aid, what we did in the Argonne would have been greatly impeded.

The next loft assigned to us was T-127, situated in the Woevre Sector. It was located on the hillside just outside of Rupt-en-Woevre. This was a quiet sector, and very little was demanded of the loft. We furnished fifty-seven birds, and lost five. These birds were gassed by the same shell that caused the death of Private Champ. During our stay at this loft we had an unexpected visit one night by a Boche plane. About midnight he came buzzing around and greeted us with the usual dose of "forget-me-nots." Little damage was done aside from upsetting the loft and nearly frightening our French pals to death.

The last week of October, 1918, saw the 79th in the Verdun Sector. We had the largest loft in the city of Verdun assigned to us. It contained four hundred trained birds, and had already given good account of itself, during the battle of 1916. This loft furnished two hundred and forty birds from October 30th to November 13th, 1918. A total of 31 birds were lost during this drive, but despite the losses, they made good. Many important messages were handled by this loft, and we upheld the Signal Corps' slogan, "Get it through!"

The eleventh hour of November 11th, 1918, was a day never to be forgotten. Those shattered walls of battered Verdun resounded with shouts of joy and laughter. The "Awful War" was over. As the long silent bells in the Cathedral broke forth into sound, it seemed as though every bird knew what had happened, and how they did strut about their loft and coo! Their's was a work well done.

John N. Rich

The following are some of the messages carried by the pigeons on the different fronts:

9-27-18

Incite —

India One —

Made an attack on Montfaucon but failed. Heavy M. G. fire 11.0.77.4 Troops exhausted and have suffered heavy casualties. Am holding position edge of woods 11.4-77.3. Believe that Montfaucon cannot be taken by Infantry fire alone.

Incite One

11.4-77.3

7 h 30

Incite One per Drayton

2.

H. Q. 79th Division

C. G. 5th Army Corps

Request artillery concentration on Bois de Foys. Bois des Ogons and Bois de Cunel. Cease fire when our troops get near. Get airplane to watch our troops and report to you.

Kuhn

14 h 10

H. Q. 79th Division 9-28-18

5th Army Corps—Ville sur Cousance.

Stop all artillery fire south of horizontal line 83.0. Our troops approaching that line. Have airplane observe and report to you the positions of our troops

Kuhn P. C. 14 h 30 - 15 h 00

Itasca P. C.

Kuhn per Ross

Instruct One 9-28-18

(Ch'ppte des Mallades)

Itasca One

Desire counter battery work with all available guns on my sector

Concentrate artillery along line 11.0-78.7 13.3-80.0

Oury 13 h 36 - 14 h 15

1st Bn 313 Inf. 9-29-18

C. O.

Cannot locate Col. Sweezey. Appear to be senior officer in line. Serious losses. Have covered entire line and cannot hold without artillery. Give me orders.

R. W. J. Flynn Capt.

Bois de Beuge 16 h 10 - 17 h 15

Invade 9-29-18

Pigeon Loft No. 544N

Test Message

Please send up more pigeons for this regiment.

Invade ten

Nantillois

Lt. D. E. Cousins 16 h 30 - 17 h 20

Itasca 9-30-18

Loft—T—96

No more birds needed. Division relieved.

Hayman 18 h 05 - 18 h 10

Itasca 18 h 04 - 18 h 10

Invade 11-2-18

H. Q. Itasca

Operations on our line quiet during the night. Scattered M. G. fire.

Invade II

13.50-14.40 (50)

Instructor I 11-3-18

Itasca M. C.

Our heavy artillery commenced firing on us at 6 h 00 17 shells fell in 30 minutes at 27.4-81.0 — Verdun B

Enemy artillery fire very heavy since 4 h 00

Patrols out as ordered by Brigade. Message delayed on account darkness and dense fog. Short of rations. Food at dump gassed.

Instructor I

26.8-81.2 9h5—10-22

Invade 11-2-18

Heavy gas shelling during the night point 25.2-80.6
Green cross 105s and 77s. No casualties. About 600 shells

Invade II

C. O. Invade

14.00-12.45 (11-3-18)-2

Instructed

Instruct One

Instructor One reports "Our artillery firing short."

P. C. Instructed.

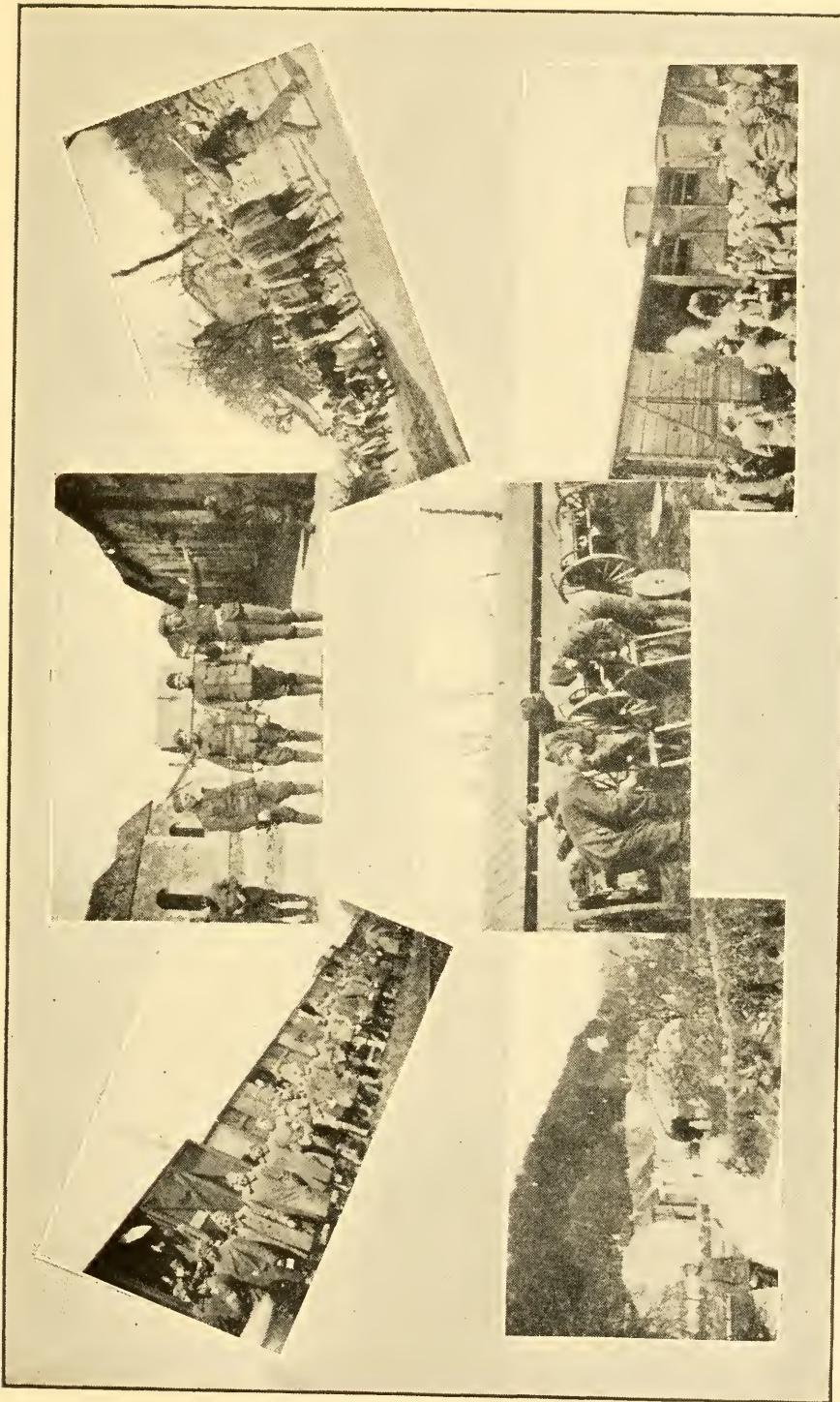
Instructed One 11-10-18

Instruct One

Our front lines being continuously harassed by enemy plane since 8:30. Firing and bombing our troops. Front line is on N. E. Slope Hill 328

Unable to get message through lines forward. Dictated to Itasca M. C.

11.45-12.40



Upper left and lower right—Lining up for coffee enroute between Humberville and Bouguenais; Upper center—Cogdill directing traffic at a busy corner in Humberville—with Canill, Shaul, and Hawkins standing by ready to lend a hand; Upper right—The main street of Humberville with the Company returning from the rifle range just outside the town; Lower right—Ashton at Oureqean; Lower Center—Beatty, Frazier, Hudspeth and Bogstad reeling wire at Humberville.

THE SCIENCE OF C COMPANY

Being ex-mess-hall-college men I am sure you are acquainted with the various theories advanced as to the origin of the earth. In general there are two, but, I must limit myself to a discussion of the one advanced by Laplace, the famous French astronomer and mathematician.

To account for the various phenomena observed, Laplace said: In the beginning the entire universe was composed of highly heated gases which continued to revolve in space. As they continued to revolve condensation of masses of these gases took place. These condensed masses of gas finally separated and formed themselves into the present shape of the earth. This is not only true of the earth but of all other planets in the universe.

These facts not only apply to planets but to Company C as well. We all remember the early days of the war. We all remember how large masses of highly heated air kept circulating and revolving in all parts of our country. These hot gases as they continued to revolve formed nuclei which were thrown together into a common mass whose center of revolution was Camp Meade. That day was October 11th, 1917: indeed a glorious day! Laplace further says, once the masses of gases combined to form the earth, they kept together, and together they maintained their revolution around the sun, their common center of mass. We, too, once we were brought together, we kept together and together we continued to revolve "squad-right," "squad-left," "to the rear," and "forward march," and occasionally, not so very often, a little "K. P." and "mule grooming."

The statement is also made that the greater the body the more heat it has, and the sun being the greatest of all the planets is even hot enough to emit light. Whether this also applies to C Company we shall see from actual observation. There were other companies who were hot enough, but what company was the greatest of them all? The answer is simple. It is the outpost company which was hot enough to emit enough light to outshine them all.

With your permission I will here end the discussion as to the origin of the earth and look into the forces which operate on the earth.

In our study of physics we were taught Newton's famous postulate,—"action and reaction are equal and opposite." All this means is: if one tries to lift a weight, the weight will tend to resist with a reaction which is equal to the one exerted upon it. Let us now see how true this statement is by comparing it with the forces that operated in C Company. I wonder if Newton ever figured out how many tin cans it would take to make a telephone? I wonder whether he knew how many molecules it would take to carry to headquarters one of our simple little messages? I wonder whether he knew how many little magnetic lines of force it would take to repel one of those whiz-bangs? Do you think that when he made the statement he knew how much action was necessary to ask for a pass and how little reaction

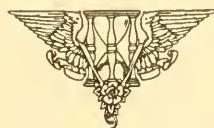
it required not to get it? Do you think Newton knew how much reaction the poor doughboy had to exert to say "no" to those little "oo la la's" and how little action it took to make him say "wee." Sorry to say that in this respect Newton is all wrong. Furthermore, we know from experience that though there was plenty of action and reaction on the Western front, it was all action when the Yanks got "over there."

I have endeavored to remind you by way of comparison, of what had passed, let us now see what is to come.

The day we received our discharge saw the end of the first act of a great tragedy in which we took part; our part we played and played it well. Are we to stop here, or are we to continue our part to the very end? Not all of us left the army with the same opinions and with the same impressions. But there is a law of nature that no matter what views we may take there is always someone who will take a negative view. There are not many men who can manage a hundred-thousand-dollar business; still fewer who can manage a million-dollar business; and, indeed, very few who can manage a ten-million-dollar business. Not all of us can be engineers, doctors or lawyers; somebody, therefore has to be the laborer. But whatever part one plays in life he should be happy to be able to contribute his share towards the maintenance of society.

All the more is this true of the army. Not all of us were fit to be lieutenants; still fewer who were fit to be captains; and very few of us were fit to be generals. Some of us, therefore, had to play different parts in different capacities. But whatever part we took, let us be proud of the fact that we played our parts like good soldiers. It is true that there might have been, at times, things disagreeable; disagreeableness, however, accompanies every phase of life. We were men enough to obey our orders; let us now be human enough to forget what little unpleasant occurrences there might have been, and let the memories of our good work keep us together. We can not now eat together and bunk together but we can keep united and together continue our rotation about a common center.

A. Pikoos.



WHERE THE COMPANY CAME FROM

On numerous occasions during the existence of our Company many discussions arose as to just where the men came from and what States were and what States were not represented in the organization. The following table has been compiled with the settlement of these points in view, and although several cases are doubtful, the numbers are as accurate as possible to make them under the present circumstances. Some men have different addresses in different States and in cases of this kind the home address has been used when known. Two or three men have given home addresses in other countries but their addresses in this country have been the ones used.

From the time of the Company's organization in October, 1917, up until its demobilization in May, 1919, about five hundred men made the outfit their stopping place at some time or other, the length of their service with the Company varying anywhere from one day up to the entire period of almost twenty months. The table below takes care of about four hundred and fifty men. Approximately fifty men were attached to the Company but no record was kept of them. The majority of these men, however, comprised the detachment that was temporarily attached to the Company in November, 1917, but were later assigned to the Remount Depot. All these men came from Philadelphia and they were omitted from the book because no data was available as to their names and addresses.

According to this table four states are shown as not being represented in the Company, these States being Alabama, Arizona, New Hampshire and Vermont, which means that we cannot lay claim to that boast of ours of having a representative from every State in the Union. However, in an emergency, we think we could find some members of the Company who lived in these four States at some time or other, but as the emergency does not exist in the present case, we will have to be content with being represented by forty-four States and the District of Columbia.

Following are the States with the approximate number of men from each:—

Pennsylvania	134	New Jersey	10
Iowa	27	Wisconsin	10
Maryland	25	South Dakota	10
New York	20	Missouri	10
Ohio	19	North Carolina	8
Minnesota	17	West Virginia	7
Illinois	16	Nebraska	7
North Dakota	15	Michigan	5
Oklahoma	14	Virginia	5
Utah	14	Washington	4
Montana	13	Texas	4
Indiana	12	Oregon	4
Kansas	12	Massachusetts	3

Louisiana	3	Georgia	1
Tennessee	3	Florida	1
Colorado	3	Mississippi	1
California	2	Arkansas	1
Maine	2	Connecticut	1
Delaware	2	Wyoming	1
Kentucky	2	Idaho	1
New Mexico	2	Nevada	1
Rhode Island	1	District of Columbia	1
South Carolina	1		

(FOLLOWING MESSAGE DROPPED BY AEROPLANE AT
DIVISION HEADQUARTERS ON ROAD TO MONTFAUCON.)

HEADQUARTERS FIFTH ARMY CORPS
American Expeditionary Forces

France, 28 SEPTEMBER 1918

TELEPHONE MESSAGE from Headquarters, 1st Army, received 10:30
Hours

General Orders No.

The Allied troops are now engaged all along the western front in the largest combined movement of the war. It is of extreme importance that the First American Army drive forward with all possible force. There is evidence that the enemy is retiring from our own front. Our success must be followed up with the utmost energy, and pursuit continued to bring about confusion and demoralization and prevent the enemy from forming shattered forces. I am counting on the splendid spirit, dash and courage of our Army to overcome all opposition. Our Country expects nothing less.

(Signed) JOHN J. PERSHING.

DIVISION AND BRIGADE COMMANDERS

- (a) Division Commander: Major General Joseph E. Kuhn—From August 25th, 1917 to January 19th, 1919, with the exception of a period, when Division was at Camp Meade, Md., when Major General Kuhn was in France. During this period, Brig. General William J. Nicholson commanded the Division. Exact dates for this period not available at Division Headquarters.

Jan. 19, 1919 to Feb. 2, 1919, Brigadier General Evan M. Johnson.
 Feb. 2, 1919 to Feb. 3, 1919—Brigadier General John Winn.
 Feb. 3, 1919 to Feb. 9, 1919—Brigadier General Andrew Hero, Jr.
 Feb. 9, 1919 to Feb. 28, 1919—Brigadier General Evan M. Johnson.
 Feb. 28, 1919 to date —Major General Joseph E. Kuhn.

(b) Chief of Staff: Colonel Tenny Ross from August 25, 1917 to December 12, 1918 (except from a period in which he accompanied General Kuhn to France.) During this period Major G. A. Wildrick was acting Chief of Staff. Lieut. Col. Acting Chief of Staff from Dec. 12, 1918 to Jan. 29, 1919. Colonel P. T. Haynie, Chief of Staff from Jan. 29, 1919 to date.

(c) G-1: Lieut. Colonel G. A. Hadsell, November 1917, to March 1918.—Lieut. Colonel C. B. Moore, March 1918 to Oct. 15, 1919.
 Lieut. Colonel W. A. De Lamater, Oct. 15, 1918 to March 1, 1919.
 Major W. J. Calvert, March 1, 1919, to date.

(d) G-2: Lieut Colonel S. T. Mackall (about) October 1917 to December 1917
 Capt. Spencer Roberts (Acting) December, 1917 to September 14, 1918.
 Major Spencer Roberts Sept. 14, 1918 to date.

(e) G-3: Lieut. Colonel G. A. Wildrick, (about) Nov. 7, 1917 to Dec. 12, 1918.
 Capt. Alexander Colt (Acting) Dec. 12, 1918 to January 29, 1919.
 Lieut. Colonel G. A. Wildrick, January 29th, 1919 to date.

(f) 157th Infantry Brigade—Brig. General William J. Nicholson, from organization of brigade until Nov. 20, 1918, with exception of period mentioned above when Brig. General Nicholson commanded 79th Division.
 Brig. General John S. Winn, from Nov. 21, 1918 to Feb. 18, 1919.
 Col. Claude B. Sweezey—February 19, 1919 to Feb. 25, 1919.
 Brig. General John S. Winn—February 26, 1919 to date.
 (Period during which General Nicholson commanded Division in the States not covered in available records at Headquarters, 157th Infantry Brigade.)

(g) 158th Infantry Brigade—Brig. General Everard E. Hatch, from organization of brigade to May 24, 1918.
 Col. O. B. Rosenbaum May 25, 1918 to July 5, 1918.
 Col. Oscar J. Charles, July 6, 1918 to Aug. 13, 1918.
 Brig. General Robert H. Noble, Aug. 14, 1918 to Sept. 26, 1918.
 Col. Alden C. Knowles, Sept. 27, 1918 (for few hours)
 Col. Wm. H. Oury, Sept. 27, 1918 to Oct. 12, 1918.
 Col. Alden C. Knowles, Oct. 12, 1918 to Oct. 22, 1918.
 Col. George Williams, Oct. 23, 1918 to Oct. 29, 1918.
 Brig. General Evan M. Johnson, Oct. 30, 1918 to Nov. 19, 1918.
 Col. Garrison McCaskey, Nov. 20, 1918 to Nov. 23, 1918.
 Brig. General Evan M. Johnson, Nov. 24, 1918, to Jan. 19, 1919.
 Col. Garrison McCaskey, Jan. 20, 1919 to Feb. 23, 1919.
 Brig. General Evan M Johnson, Feb. 23, 1919 to date.

(h) 154th Field Artillery Brigade Brigadier General Andrew Hero, Jr., from organization of brigade to December 9, 1918.
 Brig. General Augustine McIntyre, Dec. 9, 1918 to Feb. 1, 1919.
 Brig. General Andrew Hero, Jr., Feb. 1, 1919 to date.

By C-3 Officers, 79th Division.
March 15th, 1919

FROM OLD CAMP MEADE TO VERDUN.

As the sun went down o'er Jersey's hills,
At the close of a summer's day,
We climbed the plank to a troopship's deck,
At the docks in New York bay.

Her cargo stored, all hands aboard,
In response to her siren's scream,
The tug boats came, took hold each one,
And towed her out into stream.

At a sharp command from the skipper's mate,
The tug boats set us free,
Then we glided out thru the harbor's mouth,
And struck for the open sea.

We gazed across the starboard rail,
With waving hats in hand,
And with rousing cheers we bade farewell,
To the shores of our native land.

Beneath her stern, the propellers churned,
Leaving a trail of white,
As she plowed her way thru the gathering dusk,
And lost herself in the night.

Oh, France, it took us a while to train,
It took us a while to prepare,
But then at last we were going fast,
In a few days we'd be there.

At the rate of twenty knots an hour
We sped across the foam,
And the joke of it all was the ship we were on
Used to be the Kaiser's own.

The ship's bell told the bed time hour,
We went down to our berths in dreams,
Thinking "To hell with the Kaiser's mines,
And also his submarines."

Well, it seemed just a minute we'd been asleep,
When the notes from the bugler's horn
Came floating down the lower decks,
And told us it was morn.

To be awakened out of a peaceful sleep,
A doughboy always swears,
And many a cuss that bugler got,
As we climbed the giddy stairs.

We staggered out on the heavin' deck,
And the sailors laughed at us then,
Bein' months from the stuff, we were sober enough,
But we acted like drunken men.

That deck just fell from under our feet,
And to make it worse, it was wet,
Twelve hours at sea and the Infantry
Hadn't got their sea legs yet.

The tars walked firm in their rubber boots,
But give the doughboys their dues,
'Twas a feat to navigate that deck
In a soldier's hobnail shoes.

I steadied myself at the portside rail,
While the spray washed my drowsy eyes,
And beheld the first faint streaks of dawn,
Appear on the eastern skies.

I have often watched the sun arise
O'er the hills of old Pa.,
And I've seen it set thru the Golden Gate
Of San Francisco Bay.

Grand sights they were to look upon,
But the grandest I ever did see,
Was the morning I gazed from that troopship's deck,
At the birth of a day at sea.

Right out of the edge of the ocean,
The sun rose higher and higher,
The sea, and the sun, and the sky combined,
Made a picture you'd have to admire.

The sky was clear, of an amber hue,
A blaze of gold was the sun,
And the sea, it ran as smooth and calm,
As the waters of Tumbling Run.

Oh, ocean, so grand, so broad and free,
With peace and quiet on your crest,
You were tryin' to deceive and make us believe
That you'd no murdering "subs" in your breast,

But our guns were manned on the "fore" and "aft,"
With their muzzles stuck over the rail,
They were ready to drub an enemy "sub,"
Or salute a friendly sail.

If my little wife ever reads this rhyme,
I know that it's jealous she'll be,
It will cause distress, but I must confess,
That I fell in love with the sea.

The ship itself was camouflaged,
In colors of every hue,
The soldiers all in olive drab,
And the sailors in navy blue.

And, although she was a mammoth boat,
Were we crowded? Well, I guess,
Why our lives weren't worth a two-bit piece
When we went below to mess.

The galley served two meals a day,
To some fifteen thousand men,
And we took the service good naturedly,
Because France was needin' us then.

The outfit in charge of the galley,
Was a bunch from Company G,
And they wasted fifty times more chow
Than they fed to Company C.

From the time you entered that hungry line,
And started down from above,
It was push and jam, and curse and damn,
And batter and ram and shove.

And when you got to that galley door,
There arose such a terrible smell,
Old Company C said they'd sooner be,
In a place that rhymes with "well."

You'd pass by a line of wop K. P.'s.
And the greasiest bunch of cooks,
I'll bet before they donned O. D.'s
They were South Philadelphia crooks.

They'd fill your mess kit up with slum,
And some other mysterious junk,
And the wop on the end would cover the blend,
With a slab of mouldy punk.

Then you'd make a dive for a table,
Just a board that swung on a chain,
And there I don't know which suffered the most,
Your stomach or your brain.

It was this way in, and that way out,
And give away in the rear,
With the roll of the ship, you'd slide and dip,
And finally land on your ear.

Then a fellow would start to wash his kit,
And somebody else would trip 'im,
And the wop on the end would holler and yell,
"Shake a leg, don't drag 'em, dip 'em."

Well, you finally emerged in a lather of sweat,
To the upper deck and fresh air,
And you took a vow against eatin' chow
That was cooked in that hole down there.

Most of the boys got seasick,
And they prayed for the sight of shore,
But it didn't have the least effect on me,
For you see I had sailed before.

In a few days more we had signs of shore,
There were land birds flying near,
And in the slang of the sailor gang,
"It was all down hill from here."

Then at last one balmy morn,
It was on our eighth day out,
I was down below, when up on deck,
There arose a joyful shout.

I joined the boys at the crowded rail,
And following their smiling glance,
Just a speck I could see, but it proved to be
The welcome shores of France.

Ten days before we were back in Meade,
Kicking sand, squads east and west,
That night our hobnail shoes knocked fire
From the cobble stoned streets of Brest.

Strange tales of the ocean you may hear,
But take this fact from me.
The safest part of our trip to Berlin,
Was the part that we traveled by sea.

The Kaiser's subs were bygone tubs,
His mines were only a sham.
We crossed with fifteen thousand troops,
And never lost a man.

If you say that a U-boat's crew is brave,
 I'll disagree with you, pard,
 And with conscience clear I'll state right here,
 That a submarine is a coward.

They'll trail a helpless hospital ship,
 And stab her to death at night,
 But they won't meet a regular man-of-war,
 In a fair, square, stand up fight.

In my opinion the trip was tame,
 Considering our business was fightin',
 I had secretly prayed for the sight of a sub,
 Just to make things a little excitin'.

Well, we rested up for a couple of days,
 But to call it rest was a sin,
 Then one rainy midnight we rolled our packs,
 And started towards Berlin.

It would take much paper, time and ink,
 To describe that trip of ours,
 When we rode six hundred miles thru France
 In "side door Pullman" cars.

We camped in the Verdun sector,
 Close up to the fightin' line,
 And we anxiously awaited the order,
 That would start us towards the Rhine. . . .

And, when we got to that famous creek,
 If the Germans wouldn't give in,
 We'd wade, or swim, or bridge the stream, .. .
 And continue the march to Berlin.

PRIVATE WILLIAM E. KEATING



FROM HERE TO THERE 'N BACK.

- Oct. 11th, 1917. First Enlisted men reported at Camp Meade, Md.
- Oct. 31st. Battalion Athletic Meet.
- Nov. 1st. First men transferred to Company from other units in Camp.
- Nov. 4th. "Fishtown" increment arrived from Philadelphia, Penna.
- Nov. 29th. Thanksgiving and first long passes home.
- Dec. 15th. Dance in Mess Hall of new barracks—H-170.
- Dec. 17th. Moved into new barracks from H-8.
- Dec. 25th—31st. Holiday passes home.
- Jan.—Feb. 1918. New men received at intervals from Depot Brigade.
- March 3rd. Men arrived from Fort Leavenworth.
- March 6th. Quarantined for measles.
- April 6th. Divisional hike to Baltimore, Md.
- April 12th. Quarantine lifted.
- May—June. Extensive practice maneuvers—preparations for moving.
- June 26th. Men joined from 324th Field Signal Battalion.
- July 4th. Big visiting day at Camp, but no passes home.
- July 6th. Left H-170 behind—hiked to railroad station—left Camp Meade about 6:00 p.m.—passed through Wilmington and Philadelphia.
- July 7th. Arrived at Jersey City, N. J., in early morning, left trains and boarded ferry boats—arrived Hoboken piers—boarded U. S. S. Leviathan.
- July 8th. Left Hoboken, N. J., about 6:00 p.m.
- July 9th.—14th. Aboard U. S. S. Leviathan.
- July 15th. Arrived at Brest, France. Debarked and hiked from Brest to Camp at Pontenazen Barracks, arriving about 2:00 a.m. July 16th.
- July 16th.—17th. At Pontenazen Barracks. Rest (?) Camp.
- July 18th. Walked back to Brest and boarded "Side Door Pullmans"—left Brest in afternoon.
- July 19th.—20th. Enroute for the interior. "Somewhere in France."

- July 21st. Stopped at Is-sur-Tille in morning. Arrived at Chatillon-sur-Seine about 6:00 p.m. Walked to Chamesson-sur-Seine, arriving about 8 p.m.
- July 22nd—26th. Cantonement de Chamesson. Big drill contest.
- July 27th. Left via trucks at 2:00 p.m. Arrived Vaux-sous-Aubigny 11:00 p.m.
- July 31st. First big practice maneuver.
- Aug. 1st—20th. Maneuvers and drills in surrounding towns.
- Aug. 20th—24th. Sections separated and assigned to different Infantry Regiments in following order: Second to Argeillers, First to Champlite, Third to Esnomes, Fourth to Choilley.
- Sept. 8th—9th. Move to front commenced. Headquarters moved via rail from Vaux to Revigny and marched to Bar-le-Duc. First Section located at Longeville, Second at Fains, Third at Lisle-au-Regault and the Fourth at Tremont. Division Headquarters at Robert Espagne.
- Sept. 12th—13th. First and Third Sections take positions in front line with the 313th and 315th Infantry Regiments respectively. Second and Fourth Sections in reserve in Recicourt Woods with 314th and 316th Infantry Regiments respectively. Division and Company Headquarters at Blercourt but later moved to Jouy-en-Argonne. Division railhead at Rampont.
- Sept. 14th—24th. First and Third Sections still occupying trenches. Second and Fourth Sections making several changes in Recicourt Woods. Brigade Details formed and assigned to Recicourt and Dombasle.
- Sept. 24th. Division and Company Headquarters moved up to Recicourt Woods near Montzeville and Esnes and occupied position immediately in rear of trenches. Divisional front shortened.
- Sept. 26th. Over the top. All four sections advancing with their respective regiments. Company Headquarters moving with Division. Located near Malancourt.
- Sept. 27th. Montfaucon captured. Division and Company Headquarters established one kilometer south of Montfaucon.
- Sept. 28th. Nantillois captured.

- Sept. 30th. Division relieved. Company assembled at Division Headquarters on road one kilometer south of Montfaucon, and walked back to Esnes, billeting in dugouts on hill outside of Esnes and in the town. Third Section remained with 315th Infantry.
- Oct. 1st. Company marched to Montzeville, turned back and marched to P. C. Copinard and stayed there for the night.
- Oct. 2nd. Company marched to Jouy, and spent night in former M. P. Barracks on outskirts of town. Third Section rejoined Company.
- Oct. 3rd. Check up of Company and all the sick men sent to hospital. Left Jouy at 9:30 p.m. and marched all night.
- Oct. 4th. Arrived in Senoncourt at daybreak and camped in woods near the town. Moved out in early evening and marched nearly all night, stopping at about 2 a.m. in barracks at Benoite-St. Vaux.
- Oct. 5th. Left Benoite-St. Vaux and walked to Camp de Gibraltar, arriving there about noon.
- Oct. 7th. Details sent to 157th Brigade, 313th and 316th Infantry.
- Oct. 8th. Left Camp and hiked to Troyon-sur-Meuse.
- Oct. 11th. Details sent to 158th Brigade, 314th Infantry and 315th Infantry. First and Fourth Sections in trenches with the 313th and 316th respectively; 157th Brigade at Mouilly and 158th near 316th Infantry Headquarters. Second Section at Tilly-sur-Meuse and Third Section at Thillombois with the 314th and 315th Infantry Regiments respectively.
- Oct. 14th. First group of replacements arrived.
- Oct. 23rd. Second Replacement of forty men joined to participate in coming movement.
- Oct. 25th. Company hiked to Ancemont. Remainder of details rejoined Company.
- Oct. 27th. Details sent to 157th and 158th Brigade Headquarters—located near Verdun.
- Oct. 29th. Company moved to Dugny.

- Nov. 1st—6th. Remainder of details and reserve men sent out to front. Company Headquarters still at Dugny with reserve at Charny and Vaucherauville. Divisional Reserve Headquarters located back at Dugny. Division railhead at Thierville—near Verdun.
- Nov. 7th. Division advanced. Division Headquarters located at Molleville Farms. Brigade and other details moved forward.
- Nov. 11th. Armistice.
- Nov. 12th—Dec. 27th. Positions held. Company Headquarters located at Charny with detachments at following places; 157th Brigade between Etraye and Wavrille; 158th Brigade near Reveille; A. I. C. and Artillery Details near Etraye (these details joined Company soon after Armistice); telephone detachments at Dugny, Caserne Neil, Verdun, Vaucherauville, near Samigneux, Molleville Farms, and Montmedy and vicinity.
- Dec. 10th. 157th Brigade Details returned to Company but later went out again to Brigade Headquarters.
- Dec. 25th. First Christmas in France—the famous dinner—the memory lingers.
- Dec. 27th. Company hiked to Dugny. Slept in old barracks in rear of chateau.
- Dec. 28th. Company hiked to Souilly (Camp Torchis). 157th Brigade at Rosnes, 158th Brigade at Issoncourt. Detachment under Markham and Wister near Dugny joined shortly afterward but detail at Montmedy did not rejoin Company until early part of February, 1919.
- Dec. 28th. Remained at Camp Torchis until March 27th, 1919.
- Mar. 28th—April 3rd. Movement to Rimaucourt Area. Company and Battalion Headquarters at Humberville, 157th Brigade Headquarters at Pres-sous-Lafauche, 158th Brigade at Orquevaux, Division Headquarters at Reynal and Division railhead at Rimaucourt.
- April 12th. General Pershing reviewed Division at Orquevaux.
- April 27th. Hiked from Humberville to Rimaucourt and entrained for seaport. Two cars wrecked, but proceeded after several hours' halt.
- April 28th. Enroute.

- April 29th. Arrived at Gare d'Orlean, Nantes in the afternoon By truck to Bouguenais. 157th Brigade Detail at Cholet and the 158th Brigade Detail at Clisson. Division Headquarters at Reze.
- April 29th. Bouguenais—preparing for the trip home. Inspected and passed by the S. O. S. Inspector on May 13th.
- May 14th. Left Bouguenais, hiked to railroad station in Nantes arriving there around 10 a.m. Entrained in American box cars for St. Nazaire, arrived there several hours later. Detrained and hiked over to Embarkation Camp No. 2. Supper and physical inspection. Night spent in barracks.
- May 15th. Moved to Embarkation Camp No. 1 after breakfast and after being de-cootieized. Left Camp in evening and hiked back to St. Nazaire and boarded U. S. S. Princess Matoika about 10 p.m.
- May 16th. Left Port of St. Nazaire, France, in early hours of morning.
- May 17th—25th Aboard U. S. S. Princess Matoika.
- May 26th. Arrived in Harbor of New York, proceeded to piers at Hoboken. Debarked from transport, walked around to another pier, received "eats" from Red Cross and boarded ferry boats for Jersey City. Debarked at Jersey City and spent several hours waiting for train to be made up. Entrained about 9 p.m. and arrived in Camp Dix, N. J., around midnight.
- May 27th. Barracks in Camp Dix—Picture of Company taken.
- May 28th. Left Barracks—through de-cootieizer and "dread-mill." Assigned to new barracks. Company separated according to location of Camp at which they were to be discharged. Southern men left for Camp Meade.
- May 29th. First steps for discharge—payroll and physical inspection.
- May 30th. First men of Company discharged about 10 a.m.
- May 31st. Remainder of Company entrained for the West.

"THE ARGONNE"

*The following lines are respectfully dedicated
to our heroes
who cleared the Argonne.*

There's a sector up on the river "Meuse,"
From "Verdun" north and west,
Where there are waves and waves of German graves,
And thousands of Frenchmen rest.

Where the "Huns" assaulted and stormed "Verdun,"
With "howitzers," "bayonets" and "gas,"
Where the "Frenchmen" stood to their knees in blood,
And vowed that no "boche" should pass.

Where the "Crown Prince" watched with a powerful glass,
From a distant hill in the rear,
And saw his tyrant hordes repulsed,
'Till his soul turned black with fear.

Where the heavens moaned, and humanity groaned,
Gone mad in that fiery den;
Where the streams ran red, and the hills were spread
With the bones of a million men.

The "Huns" were appalled at the sacrifice;
They dug in, for they couldn't advance,
And history tells how the "Frenchmen" held
The line that protected "France."

All this you know, was months ago,
In the year nineteen sixteen;
Two summers have sped o'er those mingled dead,
And the grass on their graves is green.

It was thus stood the line in September,
In the year nineteen eighteen,
When a gallant band from "Yankee Land"
Appeared on that war-torn scene.

They came in companies, battalions, brigades,
Till hundreds of thousands were there;
They filled every gap in the allied line,
With supports and reserves to spare.

They took command of each valley and hill,
They manned every outpost and trench,
Through the mud they crept to the firing step,
To relieve the war-weary French.

They placed their guns so they faced the "Huns,"
So close that wheel touched wheel,
And piled on the ground was a million round
Of "America's" hardest steel.

The "Huns" had held those hills for years,
And vowed they'd never retreat,
But we went "out there" to drive them back,
And we did, pretty damned "toot sweet."

With misty dawn came the "zero" hour,
Our guns cut loose with a roar,
And our "Doughboys" sprang with a mighty yell,
Over hill "THREE HUNDRED AND FOUR."

We charged across those shell-torn graves,
Shielding our breath from the smell;
Of the German lead we had no dread,
But the stench from those graves was hell.

We faced the famous "Prussian Guard,"
The pride of "Kaiser Bill;"
They fought us hard, but yard by yard
Our rookies gained the hill.

The "German" batteries fired point blank,
From the heights of "MONTFAUCON;"
We rushed them, took them, passed them,
And entered the dense "ARGONNE."

Through the wilderness with death traps set,
Screaming shrapnel and barbed wire thorn,
Our ranks grew thin, but we carried on,
With a fighting spirit born.

We advanced fifteen kilometers,
Through the fiercest kind of fire,
Through mud, and blood, and underbrush,
And seas of tangled wire.

The "boche" machine guns barked all day,
The snipers took their toll;
That night there were many unanswered names,
When the C. O. called the roll:

That sector is up near "Verdun,"
I mean it used to be,
But the "Yankees" moved it to hell and gone,
Back into Germany.

The "Dutchman" learned a lesson,
On the "Verdun" hills that day;
They learned that right could conquer might,
And that right was the U. S. A.

FACSIMILE OF BILLET CARDS

U. S. S. LEVIATHAN

U. S. NAVY ARMED TRANSPORT

Compartment H-4

**TROOP
BILLET**

Located on H deck Forward

Bunk No. 3

Latrines and Wash-
room in Compartment G-7

Abandon Ship Mus-
tering Station No. 2 located F-10; around
No. 2 Hatch.
(Read orders on other side)

Your Life Depends Upon These.

DON'T! DON'T!! DON'T!!

DON'T Touch Air Ports or Water Tight Doors.

DON'T Touch Life Boat and Life Raft Lashings.

DON'T Throw a single thing overboard. It would surely reveal
our course to enemy U-Boats.

DON'T Smoke or make a light of any kinds on outer decks after
sunset.

DON'T Allow any other army man to break these rules. Stop him
at once and turn him over to the nearest army officer.

Don't lose this ticket--Always carry it with you.

*THIS IS YOUR BILLET SLIP AND MEAL TICKET
DO NOT LOSE IT*

Your Compartment Is

T=6=3

T-means Troop; 6-means hatch; 3-means Compartment Number
BUNK No. 135

INSTRUCTIONS FOR DRILLS

If on deck when a drill call is sounded, fall in, inboard, facing the rail, well clear of the side of the ship and clear of all ladders and doorways.

If below deck when a call is sounded remain in your compartment ready to come on deck at "Assembly."

MOVE QUICKLY—BE QUIET

1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17												
46	45	44	43	42	41	40	39	38	37	36	35	34	33	32	31	30	29	28	27	26	25	24	23	22	21	20	19	18
<p>Don't throw paper or rubbish on deck. Use rubbish cans.</p> <p>Don't spit on the dack. Use spit kits.</p> <p>Don't smoke or chew below decks.</p> <p>Don't open air ports.</p> <p>Don't tear bunk bottoms. 1 man only on a bunk.</p> <p>Don't suck pipes at drinking fountain.</p> <p>Keep your life preserver dry and clean.</p> <p>Keep Clean.</p> <div style="border: 1px solid black; padding: 10px; margin-top: 20px;"> <p>Name..... Rank.....</p> <p>Organization</p> </div>																												

OUR PALS OUT THERE

*The following lines are solemnly dedicated to
Our Heroes who made the Supreme Sacrifice
"Our Pals Out There."*

The guns have ceased their roar of death,
The nights are calm and still,
The moon looks down in calm survey
On the graves that dot the hill.

Our cause was right, and we won the fight,
But fellows it doesn't seem fair,
That we go back to the "States" again,
And leave our "pals" "out there."

I joined with "Jim" and I drilled with "Tom,"
And I carried a pack with "Joe;"
We were "bunkie" mates when we left the "States,"
It seems but a week ago.

I stood with them in the front line trench,
Just before the "Verdun" drive,
And we laughed and joked in confidence,
That we'd all come out alive.

We went "over the top" in the first mad rush,
Through wire, and gas, and din;
A "Seventy-seven" got "Tom" and "Joe,"
And a sniper's ball got "Jim."

I saw them fall, but that was all,
Then on with the charging wave,
Somewhere in the wilds of the "Argonne"
They rest in a shell-hole grave.

There's peace tonight in the "Verdun" hills,
But oh, God, what a terrible toll;
It isn't war, it's the aftermath,
That burns and sears the soul.

Well, we'll soon strike tents, what's left of us,
And go back to our homes again,
But when we meet the "mothers" of "Tom," "Jim" and "Joe,"
How can we answer them?

Will it ease the pain of a "mother's" heart
When we point to the East and say:
They rest back there in the hill of "France,"
Where they died for "God" and the U. S. A.

"OUR LAST FIGHT."

We wish to comment upon the publication of a book entitled "Our Last Fight," being an actual account of the men and work of the Signal Detachment of the 158th Infantry Brigade in the final Drive north of Verdun, as authorized by Order of the Detachment dated April 1st, 1919, and compiled by our contemporaneous historian Sergeant Roland L. Rupp.

Sergeant Rupp and his co-workers give a very intimate account of the men of the Brigade Signal Detachment and a detailed record of the services performed during the vital turning point in the Meuse-Argonne Offensive. The Authors have added a creditable volume to the annals of America's part in The Great War.

"THEN" AND "NOW"

He dropped from a freight in his own hometown,
His clothes were tattered, his shoes run down;
People stepped from his path, for "alms" turned him down,
In the past, not so long—in his own hometown.

He'd been absent a year, on a hobo's cruise,
Duckin' railroad detectives an' fightin' the booze;
The "bulls" snapped the wristlets while "booze" held him down.
An' he woke in a cell, in his own hometown.

He appeared once again, near the same local station,
Wearin' clothes that demand the respect of all nations;
They gathered around him, the folks big and small,
With handclasps, and smiles they welcomed him—ALL.

He'd been absent a year, he was tanned from the sun,
He'd been duckin' G. I. cans and fightin' the "Hun;"
Now would you believe it, "Him" that woke in the can,
And the guy they call "Hero" is the very same man?

PRIVATE WILLIAM E. KEATING

Note:—Private William Keating, of the 316th Infantry, the author of the several poems herein reproduced, was a very close friend of quite a few of the members of Company C. These verses have been copyrighted and though a great effort was made to get permission to reprint them, we were unable to locate the author.

**ROSTER OF ALL MEN
ON C COMPANY ROLLS
FROM
ORGANIZATION TO DEMOBILIZATION**

NOTE:—There are numerous abbreviations used in the following pages as "M. S. E." for Master Signal Electrician; "Sgt. 1cl." for Sergeant First Class; "Sgt." for Sergeant; "Cpl." for Corporal; "Pvt. 1cl." for Private First Class and "Pvt." "Buck Pvt." and "Buck" for Private. In most cases there are no dates of discharge or information as to the soldiers' final destination. This was caused by the men accompanying the Company back to the United States and then, under a General Order, demobilized.

ROSTER OF ALL MEN ON C COMPANY ROLLS FROM ORGANIZATION TO DEMOBILIZATION

ADKINS, HARTWELL S., Pvt. 1cl., 2345 N. 30th St., Philadelphia.
Entered Service December 31st, 1917 and joined Company from the 154th Depot Brigade in January, 1918. Transferred just prior to embarkation of the Company.

AGEE, LOREN G., Buck Private, 51 Gresham Street, Ashland, Ore.
Entered service June 27th, 1918. Joined Company as Replacement in 1918. Injured in automobile accident during move from Souilly to Humberville. Sent to hospital, but rejoined Company. Mended shoes.

ALLEN, BRYON, Cook, Tiller, Ore. Entered the service June 24th, 1918 and joined the Company as a Replacement in October, 1918. Sent to hospital from Souilly and never rejoined.

ALLEN, WILLIAM J., Pvt. 1cl., Box 144, Downs, Kausas. Entered Service June 26th, 1918 and joined Company as Replacement in October, 1918. One of our popular and efficient pitchers.

ALLEN, RAYMOND N., Pvt. 1cl., 8652 107th Street, Richmond Hill, N. Y. Entered Service May 29th, 1918. Joined Company as Replacement in October, 1918. Our Dartmouth representative. A Paris sight see'r.

ALPHONSE, FRANCIS, Pvt., 675 A. King Street, Charleston, S. C.
Entered Service June 24th, 1918. Joined Company as Replacement in October, 1918. Injured in auto accident in move from Souilly to Humberville; sent to hospital but later joined Company.

ANDERSON, LESLIE J., Pvt. 1cl., Cleveland, Emery County, Utah.
Entered service February, 1918. Joined Company from the 324th F. Sig. Bn., in June, 1918. Gassed at Charny, November 7th, 1918.

ANDERSON, ROBERT T., Cpl., 39 S. 3rd Street, Reading, Pa.
Entered Service November 30th, 1917 and joined the Company December 15th, from the 315th Infantry. He was gassed during the first drive—September 26th—30th and was sent to the hospital just previous to the occupation of Troyon Sector. Never rejoined Company and after his discharge from the Service went to work mixing molecules, circular mills and air waves at the University of Pennsylvania.

ANTHONY, WILBERT W., Pvt. 1cl., 1189 Johnson Ave., Kittanning, Pa. Entered service February 27th, 1918. Another one of the 324th who July 22nd, 1918. (His nose was always in a sweat.)

ARBUCKLE, HARRY N., Private, Princeton, Mo. Entered service June 27th, 1918 and joined the Company as a Replacement in October Transferred to Replacement Depot in February 1919 and discharged ahead of the Company.

ARNER, WILLIAM H., Cpl., Leechburg, Pa., Entered Service Feb. 22nd, 1918. One of the wild mob that drifted in from Fort Leavenworth, in the wild and wooly west. One of our dependable corporals.

ARNOLD, WILLIAM A., Pvt. 1cl., 18 Pennsylvania Avenue, Westminster, Md. Entered Service April 2nd, 1918 and joined the Company from the 324th Field Signal Bn. in June. Sent to hospital on November 10th and never rejoined.

ARWINE, RAY J., Pvt. 1cl., 1007 N. 42nd Street, Seattle, Wash. Entered Service Feb. 18th, 1918 and joined the Company from the 324th in June. Sent to hospital December 12th, 1918 while the Company was at Charny, but never rejoined.

ASHTON, JONATHAN V., Sgt., Eddington, Pa. Entered Service December 20th, 1917. Joined Company from Depot Brigade, Camp Meade in January, 1918. Received cheek wound in Montfaucon drive and sent back to the hospital. Rejoined the Company in early part of November in time for the final days of the fuss.

AULENBACH, MILTON D., Pvt., 77 South Berne Street, Schuykill Haven, Pa. Entered service May 29th, 1918. Joined Company in October, 1918 as Replacement.

AUTRY, DAVID W., Private, Hampton, Iowa. Entered service Feb. 20th, 1918 and joined the Company from the 324th Field Signal Bn. in June. Sent to the hospital just prior to our entry into the trenches and never rejoined the Company.

AYERS, JOHN N., Pvt., Burnsville, North Carolina. Entered Service July 22nd, 1918. Joined Company as Replacement in October, 1918.

BADER, WILLIAM H., Pvt. 1cl., 1322 West 91st Street, Cleveland, Ohio. Entered Service May 25th, 1918. Joined Company as Replacement October, 1919. Lt. Webb's motorcycle driver at 158th Brigade.

BANKES, ARCH H., Pvt., 1204 South Delaware Avenue, Bartlesville, Okla. Entered Service July 15th, 1918 and joined Company as Replacement in October, 1919. Hospital patient for short period while Company was at Souilly, but rejoined Company later.

BARCLAY, WILLIAM R., Pvt. 1cl., Westmoreland St. and Brad-dock Ave., Swissvale, Pa. Entered Service July 24th, 1917 and joined the Company from the 324th F. S. Bn., in June. Died of pneumonia in hospital at Bar-le-Duc on September 18th, 1918.

BARKALOW, RAY C., Pvt., 834 Maple Avenue, Findlay, Ohio. Entered Service May 23rd, 1918 and joined Company as Replacement in October, 1918. Gassed November 5th, 1918. Rejoined Company at Souilly in February, 1919 after absence in hospital. Later at San Antonio, Texas, in the Aviation Corps, doing 200-mile hops, after re-enlisting at Dix.

BARNES, FRANK J., Cpl., 2438 Perry Avenue, Chicago, Ill. Entered Service February 1st, 1918 and joined Company from 324th in June, 1918. One of our expert operators.

BARTON, JEROME G., Cpl., 446 Third St., Minersville, Pa. Entered Service July 23rd, 1918 and joined Company as Replacement in October 1918. "Reds."

BEACHEM, ARTHUR, Private, Duluth, Minn. Entered service February 21st, 1918 and joined the Company from the 324th F. S. B. in June. Sent to the hospital after the Montfaucon drive but never rejoined.

BEATTY, ANDREW T., Buck Private, 100 Anable Ave., Laurel Hill, Long Island, N. Y. Entered service December 12th, 1917. Joined Company as Replacement in October, 1918. Sent to hospital in November, 1918 and rejoined Company in February, 1919.

BECK, ERNEST S., Pvt. 1cl., Geddes, South Dakota. Entered Service June 27th, 1918. Joined Company as Replacement in October, 1918.

BECK, LLOYD C., Pvt. 1cl., Monroeville, Ohio. Entered Service February 21st, 1918 and joined Company from 324th F. S. Bn. in June. Gassed in Troyon Sector, in October, 1918. Sent to hospital and rejoined at Souilly.

BECKLEY, AUSTIN P., Private, 63 Clover Street, Johnstown, Pa. Entered Service May 28th, 1918 and transferred to the Company from Camp Lee on June 24th, 1918. Sent to the hospital after the first drive, but never rejoined.

BEERS, HARRY G., Sgt. 1cl., 750 River Road, Avalon, Pa. Entered Service July 28th, 1917. Our energetic entertainment director. Joined from 324th. Ziegfield and Dillingham are in danger of losing their prestige.

BELMONT, WINFIELD, Private, Greenville Junction, Maine. Entered Service February 15th, 1918 and joined the Company from the 324th F. S. B. in June. Sent to hospital after the first drive but never rejoined the Company.

BELTRAMINI, JOSEPH, Pvt., Somers, Montana. Entered Service February 22nd, 1918. Joined from 324th. Sent to hospital from Souilly and rejoined at Bouguenais in time to sail for home with the Company.

BENTLEY, RALPH A., Pvt. 1cl., 4236 N. Ashland Avenue, Chicago, Ill. Entered Service February 21st, 1918 and transferred to the Company in June 1918. Sent to the Hospital but never rejoined.

BERRY, GEORGE A., Pvt., 4143 Bellevue Ave., Kansas City, Mo. Entered Service Januay 26th, 1918 and joined Company from 324th in June. 1918. Sent to hospital but never rejoined.

BICKEL, ELVA C., Private, Dayton, Ohio. Joined the Company from the Headquarters Detachment of the Battalion which he had joined from the 324th a short time previous. He was sent to the hospital during move to Troyon Sector but never rejoined.

BIRD, CLARENCE H., Cpl., 104 Hempstead Ave., Lynbrook, Long Island, N. Y. Entered Service May 29th, 1918 and joined Company as Replacement in October, 1918.

BLANCHARD, CHARLES P., Private, Hampton, Iowa. Entered Service Feb. 20th, 1918 and joined the Company from the 324th in June. Transferred to Depot Brigade prior to embarkation due to over-strength of the Company.

BLOOM, OSCAR L., Pvt., 2335 Fairmount Ave., Kansas City, Mo. Entered Service June 24th, 1918. Joined as Replacement October, 1918.

BOGSTAD, ALFRED, Pvt., 4433 Lake Park Ave., Chicago, Illinois. Entered Service February 22nd, 1918, and was transferred from the 324th in June, 1918. Gassed at Montfaucon, "Colonel Bogstad." "Democracy can wait, I must eat."

BOUTON, FLOYD H., Pvt. 1cl., Clarkesville, Iowa. Entered Service May 7th, 1918. Joined Company as Replacement in October 1918.

BOWEN, JOHNSTON C., Pvt., Huntington, W. Va. Entered Service April 27th, 1917. Joined Company as Replacement in October, 1918. "Slim Jim." "I thank you."

BOWER, GEORGE S., Cpl., 1240 N. 10th Street, Reading, Pa. Entered Service November 30th, 1917 and joined the Company from the 316th Infantry in December. Sent to the hospital in October but never rejoined.

BOWMAN, ELMER, Pvt., Route No. 1, Sunsboro, La. Entered service June 24th, 1918. Joined Company as Replacement in November 1918 from 109th Signal Bn.

BOWMAN, STEELE S., Pvt. 1cl., 210 South 10th St., DuBois, Pa. Entered Service July 15th, 1917. Joined from 324th in June 1918. "Major Bowman." He liked everything connected with the Army.

BOYSEN, ALBERT, Pvt. 1cl., Battle Creek, Ia. Entered Service July 25th, 1918. Joined Company as Replacement in October, 1918. One of our key men.

BRIGGS, JOHN R., Cook, 1001 4th Avenue, Beaver Falls, Pa. Entered Service September 1st., 1917 and reported October 11th at the formation of the Battalion. Transferred to the Headquarters as Cook in June, 1918 and saw service with them until demobilized. He was an electrician but the Captain made him a cook. C'est la Guerre. Always remembered that he was formerly a C Company man.

BROOMFIELD, EVERETT M., Pvt., Thayer, Kansas. Entered Service June 3rd, 1918. Joined Company as Replacement in October, 1918.

BROWN, ALBERT PRESTON, Pvt. 1cl., Achilles, Kansas. Entered Service May 27th, 1918. Joined Company as Replacement in October 1918. Emergency barber for the Company.

BROWN, ARCHIE L., Pvt. 1cl., Idaho Falls, Box 721, Idaho. Entered Service February 6th, 1918 and sent to the 324th Field Signal Battalion and from there transferred to Company C on June 26th. Archie was the boy who knocked out "Kid" Showers in the four round boxing match at Vaux-sous-Aubigny, down back of the Y. M. C. A.

BROWN, OREL E., Pvt. 1cl., Stockton, Missouri. Entered Service June 24th, 1918 at Kansas City, Mo. Gassed in November before the Armistice was signed and after his recovery in the hospital rejoined the Company while at Souilly. He was assigned to the Battalion Headquarters for duty as orderly and clerk.

BROWNFIELD, MCKINLEY, Pvt., P. O. Box 51, Dillon, Mont. Entered Service June 27th, 1918 at Dillon, Mont. Joined Company with the Replacements of October, 1918. Among other things was frequently confused for Broomfield.

BRUNER, CHARLES A., Pvt. 1cl., Bigstone, Minn. Entered service September 12th, 1916 and joined the Company as a Replacement in Oct. 1918. Re-enlisted while the company was still at Humberville and stayed in France when the Company left for the U. S.

BRYAN, EDWIN, Pvt. 1cl., Perkasie, Pa. Entered service Sept. 18th, 1917 and transferred to the Company from the 310th Machine Gun Bn. Transferred to the Supply Detachment and saw service with them until demobilization.

BUCH, WILLIAM J., Private, Lancaster, Pa. Entered service July 24th, 1917 and reported at the formation of the Battalion on October 11th. Transferred to the Medical Detachment and saw service with them but was discharged ahead of the Battalion. Joe learned all his drilling from Abe Pikoos.

BULLIMORE, WILLIAM F., Pvt. 1cl., 2909 North 8th Street, St. Joseph, Mo. Entered Service July 5th, 1918 at St. Joseph and joined the Company with the October Replacements.

BULLOCK, GEORGE W., Pvt. 1cl., 2925 Ogden St., Philadelphia, Pa. Entered Service December 7th, 1917. Joined the Company from the 13th Company 154th Depot Brigade, January 6th, 1918. "As you were!" "Rest!" "The Old Gray Mare—Tei de le de le um." The best Motorcycle driver in the A. E. F.—ask him. He and the "Corporal" were the best of friends—they were always enjoying each other's company.

BURKE, JOSEPH F., Cook, 1126 Green Street, Philadelphia, Pa. Entered Service January 3rd, 1918. Transferred from 30th Company, 154th Depot Brigade, Feb. 2nd, 1918. Sister's address, 1 Spruce Street, Model Village, Marcus Hook, Pa. Transferred to Headquarters Detachment in April, 1918 and returned to the Company in June, 1918. A fighting cook, but handicapped by a surplus avoirdupois.

BURKS, JOHN L., Pvt. 1cl., Vamoosa, Oklahoma. Entered Service September 19th, 1917 at Seminola, Okla. Joined Company as Replacement in October 1918.

BURNS, JAMES H., Pvt. 1cl., Appolla, Pa., R. F. D. No 4, Box 13. Entered service February 22nd, 1918, and was transferred from the 324th Field Signal Battalion to Company C, June 26th, 1918.

BURTON, PINKNEY H., Pvt. 1cl., 218 Summit Ave., Greensboro, N. C. Entered Service Feb. 4th, 1918 and joined the Company from the 324th in June, 1918. Sent to hospital during the first drive and died there in October, 1918.

BUTLER, EDWARD I., Pvt. 1cl., 900 Kenyon Avenue, Cincinnati, Ohio. Entered Service June 3rd, 1918 at Cincinnati. Joined the Company June 27th, 1918, from the 16th Service Company, Ft. Wood, N. Y.

CAHILL, PAUL J., Corp., 2331 North Marshall St., Philadelphia, Pa. Entered Service January 3rd, 1918. Joined Company from Depot Brigade, January 22nd, 1918, at Camp Meade. "Anyone who hasn't a denim hat, report to the Supply Sergeant." Attained the rank of Corporal after having been reduced from "Acting Corporal."

CAMERON, PALMER A., Sergeant, Boone, Iowa. Entered service April 10th, 1917 and joined the Company as a Replacement from the 109th Field Sig. Bn. in November, 1918. Sent to auto school in April, 1919, so never rejoined the Company.

CAMPBELL, LAWRENCE R., Pvt. 1cl., Frostburg, Md. Entered Service Dec. 3rd, 1917, and transferred to the Company from the 313th Infantry the same month. Killed in action September 29th, 1918.

CARD, LEO. F., Pvt. 1cl. 28 South 15th Street, St. Louis, Missouri. Entered Service July 5th, 1918. Joined Company as Replacement at Troyon in October, 1918. "Reds."

CARPENTER, LEO G., Cpl., 716 S. Saginaw St., Flint, Michigan. Entered Service February 4th, 1918. Joined Company from 324th at Camp Meade, in June, 1918.

CASEY, HARRY H., Pvt. 1cl., 2245 N. 26th St., Phila., Pa. Entered Service December 31st, 1917 and joined Company from Depot Brigade at Camp Meade on January 22nd, 1918. "Wonder where Casey got all the cigars?" In 1920 assistant to house decorator.

CASEY, JOHN B., Jr., Pvt. 1cl., 468 S. 18th Street, Newark, N. J. Entered Service April 1st, 1918 and transferred to Company from Camp Dix on June 8th. Sent to hospital after first drive but never rejoined.

CAUTHORNE, EDWARD C., Pvt. 1cl., Reliance, Virginia. Entered Service April 2nd, 1918. Joined Company from 324th at Camp Meade, in June 1918.

CHAMBERS, JOHN W., Cpl., West Frankfort, Illinois. Entered Service May 28th, 1918. Joined Company as Replacement in October, 1918.

CHAMP, CLARENCE, Private, Biddwell, Iowa. Entered service February 7th, 1918 and joined the Company from the 324th in June. Gassed while on the Troyon Sector on October 14th and died in the hospital October 18th.

COGDILL, WARREN, Buck Private, Slater, Colorado. Entered Service February 19th, 1918. Joined Company from Fort Leavenworth, Kansas, on March 3rd, 1918. Slim says Paris is almost as big as Slater. Colorado. Vin Rouge's greatest enemy.

COGSWELL, JAMES W., Pvt., 3531 Snelling Ave., Minneapolis, Minn. Entered Service September 2nd, 1916 in the Minnesota State Guards. Joined Company as Replacement in October, 1918 at Troyon.

COLE, FRANK C., Pvt., R. F. D. No. 4, Hastings Bary, Mich. Entered Service June 2nd, 1918 and transferred from Ft. Wood same month. Died in Base Hospital on October 3rd, 1919 of wounds received in action of September 26th to 30th near Montfaucon.

COLLINS, RALPH B., Buck Private, 1036 Third Avenue East, Cedar Rapids, Iowa. Entered Service July 13th, 1918. Joined Company as Replacement at Troyon in October, 1918.

CONKLIN, DANIEL H., Pvt. 1cl., 271 Montgomery Street, Bloomfield, N. J. Entered service April 25th, 1918, and joined the Company from the 324th Field Signal Battalion in June. Sent to the hospital while the Division was occupying the Troyon Sector and never returned to the Company.

COOLIDGE, FRANK E., Pvt. 1cl., 115 Kinnaird Street, Cambridge, Mass. Entered Service April 29th, 1918. Joined Company as Replacement in October 1918.

COURON, WILFORD W., Private, Sioux Falls, S. Dak. Entered Service May 29th, 1917 and joined the Company as a Replacement in Oct. 1918. Sent to hospital from Souilly and never rejoined. "Frenchie."

COURT, MICHAEL, Private, 569 Locust Street, Bristol, Pa. Entered service September 20th, 1917, and joined the Company by transfer from the 310th Machine Gun Battalion in November. He volunteered for immediate service overseas in March, 1918, in the Heavy Motor Tank Corps and was transferred to the 65th Engineers. He was one of our foremost pugilists in the good old Meade days.

COYLE, MATTHUS J., Chauffeur, 133 Vick Ave., Syracuse, N. Y. Entered service Sept. 28th, 1917, and joined the Company as a Replacement in October, 1918. When the Company was at the port waiting to sail for the States he was transferred to the Transportation Company and stayed in France for a few months. "The sky pilot's pilot" drove the Fiat for the Chaplain who had charge of the Divisional Entertainment.

CRAWFORD, CHESTER J., Pvt. 1cl., Turon, Kansas. Entered Service February 21st, 1918. Joined Company from the 324th Field Signal Battalion at Camp Meade, in June, 1918. Succeeded Leman as Captain's motocyclist.

CREECH, ROBERT, Private, Larue, Ky. Entered service April 28th, 1918, and joined the Company from the 324th in June. On September 29th, near Montfaucon, he was wounded in the left wrist and evacuated to the hospital and later sent back to the States.

CREMEAN, JAMES C., Private, New Plymouth, Ohio. Entered service February 25th, 1918, and joined the Company from the 324th in June. During the drive around Montfaucon he was reported wounded and sent back to the hospital. Discharged at Camp Sherman, Ohio, February 4th, 1919.

CRESS, EUGENE G., Private, Mountain City, Tenn. Rural Delivery No. 1. Entered service May 24th, 1918. Joined Company as Replacement in October, 1918. In hospital for awhile, but later rejoined Company at Souilly.

CRYAN, CHARLES M., Sgt., 2035 N. Calvert Street, Baltimore, Md. Entered service December 5th, 1917, and transferred to the Company from the 313th Infantry the same month, although he had previously attended the second officers' training camp at Fort Meyer, Va. He was sent to the Infantry Officers' Training Camp at Camp Meade in January 1918, and received his commission as 2nd Lt. in May, when he was sent to Camp Lee. Later made Camp Supply Officer and promoted to 1st. Lt.

CUMMINS, JOHN F., Pvt. 1cl., Rural Delivery No. 15, Ridgeville, Ind. Entered Service July 12th, 1918. Joined Company as Replacement in October, 1918, at Troyon.

DAFFINRUD, NORMAN L., Pvt. 1cl., Hazen, N. Dak. Entered service February 5th, 1918, and joined the Company from the 324th in June. Sent to hospital September 17th, 1918, and failed to return to the outfit.

DAINS, ANSON F., Pvt., 1358 E. Palmer St., Philadelphia, Pa. Entered service November 1st, 1917, and reported to the company on November 4th with the increment from "Fishtown." He was honorably discharged January 6th, 1918.

D'ANGELO, FRANCESCO, Pvt. 1cl., 171 Southern Avenue, Mount Washington, Pittsburgh, Pa. Entered Service July 24th, 1918 and joined the Company as Replacement at Troyon in October 1918.

DANIEL, THURMAN, Private, Reed, Oklahoma. Entered service February 19th, 1918, and joined the Company with the Fort Leavenworth bunch in March. Sent to the hospital during action at Montfaucon and later attached to a Signal Service Company at Toul as a telephone operator, but did not rejoin the Company.

DARROW, CHARLES B., Sgt., 5524 Morris Street, Germantown, Philadelphia, Pa. Entered the service June 5th, 1918, and transferred to the Company from the 154th Depot Brigade. He was transferred to the 1st Depot Division on January 13th, 1919, and had the pleasure of "going through St. Agony." In 1919 he was busy chasing around Phyllie in his Ford, selling brick chimneys.

DAVIS, WILLARD E., Cpl., Storers, Utah. Entered Service on February 19th, 1918 and joined the Company from Ft. Leavenworth with the big mob on March 3rd, 1918. One of our strong arm men. He was hit on the arm by a piece of shrapnel during the first drive, near Montfaucon, on September 28th, but refused medical aid and stayed with the Company.

DAYTON, ROGER L., Pvt. 1cl., 426 Stanley Ave., Cincinnati, Ohio. Entered Service on May 28th, 1918 and joined the Company at Camp Meade from Ft. Wood in June prior to sailing for overseas.

DeBOLT, JOSEPH R., Pvt. 1cl., Ranger, Eastland County, Texas. Entered Service February 1st, 1918 and joined the Company from the 324th at Camp Meade in June. He was home about four months and then re-enlisted in the Army of Occupation and was assigned to Headquarters Co., 50th Infantry, 2nd Brigade, A. F. in Germany. However, his time was up in June, 1920, and it is presumed he has joined the Benedictics by this time.

DEEGAN, EMMETT J., Pvt. 1cl., Big Timber, Montana, Box 35. Entered Service February 1st, 1918 and joined the Company from the 324th at Camp Meade in June. The mayor of Souilly. He almost became an Acting Corporal.

DeHAVEN, ISAAC, Sgt., R. F. D. No. 4, Stroudsburg, Pa. Entered Service in September, 1917 and transferred to Company in November, 1917, from Headquarters Co. of 310th Machine Gun Bn. Otherwise known as Ike. "The armature was signed in the Amazon." Sergeant Company Mechanic. Linner and DeHaven kept the Company machinery running.

DELLING, ALFRED J., Private, R. F. D. No. 5, Greeley, Colorado. Entered Service May 1st, 1918 and joined Company as Replacement in October.

DePAULI, MATTHEW, Buck Private, 600 S. Dakota Street, Butte, Montana. Entered Service June 27th, 1918. Joined Company as Replacement in October 1918. "Matt."

DeVILBISS, EDWARD M., Cpl. Lancaster, Pa. Entered Service June 4th, but did not report until October 11, 1918, at formation of Battalion at Camp Meade. Operator upon enlistment, became a good cook.

DeVOE, ANGUS A., Pvt. 1cl., Argyle, Wis. Entered Service Feb. 1918. Joined Company from 324th Field Signal Battalion in June, 1918.

DeWOLFE, ERNEST C., Pvt. 1cl., 141 Sibley Street, Hammond, Ind. Entered service February 21st, 1918, and joined the Company from the 324th in June. Sent to hospital on October 28th, 1918, while the Company was at Ancemont. He never rejoined the Company.

DOYLE, EDWARD J., Private, 108 W. Coal Street, Shenandoah, Pa. Entered service July 17th, 1917, but did not report until October 11th at the formation of the Battalion. He volunteered for immediate service overseas in the Heavy Tank Corps and was transferred to the 65th Engineers in March, 1918.

DUNPHY, JOHN J., Sgt. 1cl., 2149 N. 15th Street, Philadelphia, Pa. Entered service November 1st, 1917, and reported November 4th with the other Fishtowners. Transferred to the office of the Divisional Signal Officer to take Doyle's place when the latter was transferred to the 65th Engineers. He served overseas with Colonel Gillis, but went to the hospital from Vaucherauville in November and later returned to the Battalion at Souilly. He was again transferred to the Central Records Office at Bourges but joined the Division in time to return home with the old crowd.

DURBIN, FRANCIS M., Pvt. 1cl. 2811 Walnut Avenue, Altoona, Pa. Entered Service June 1st, 1918. Transferred to the Company from Ft. Wood, June 29th.

DUTRA, D'LEE P., Sgt. 1cl., LaJose, Pa. Entered Service June 13, 1917 but did not report until October 11th, when the Company was formed. Small — — — but! A vest pocket edition of Pat Moran. One of our reliable key men. In 1920 was holding down job in Cresson, Pa.

EARL, WALLACE, Pvt., 1cl. 1062 Kensington Avenue, Salt Lake City, Utah. Entered Service February 21st, 1918. Joined Company in June from 324th Field Signal Battalion.

EBERT, FRED B., Pvt. 1cl., Holyoke Street, East Hampton, Mass. Entered Service April 26th, 1918. Joined Company as Replacement in Oct. 1918. One of our numerous assistant chow slingers.

ECK, BENEDICT E., Pvt. 1cl., Sisseton, S. Dak. Entered Service on February 22nd, 1918 and joined Company from 324th Field Signal Battalion in June.

ECKHOLM, CHARLES, Pvt. 1cl., Niagara, Wisc. Entered Service February 23rd, 1918 and joined Company from 324th Field Signal Battalion in June.

EDWARDS, PERCY C., Sergeant, Mount Hope, Lancaster County, Pa. Entered Service January 3rd, 1918 and joined Company from Depot Brigade at Camp Meade, on January 22nd. "Eddie" liked to walk post at the telephone exchange at Meade, especially at night. Eddie says it was worth it. (There was always a little lunch for the guard.)

ELSTAD, GERHARD O., Cpl., Kindred, North Dak. Entered Service February 19th, 1918 and joined Company from the 324th Field Signal Battalion in June. Gassed at Charny, November 7th, 1918. Rejoined Company at Souilly.

ERICKSON, CARL E., Pvt. 1cl., 3502 Fremont Avenue, North, Minneapolis, Minn. Entered Service February 21st, 1918 and joined the Company from the 324th Field Signal Battalion in June. Gassed about the arms and legs during the first offensive and sent to hospital. Later rejoined Company. Our handy man.

EXLINE, WENDELL P., Private, 728 E. Cherokee Street, Enid, Okla. Entered Service June 24th, 1918 and joined the Company as Replacement from 109th Field Signal Battalion in November, 1918.

EZZELL, LYNN C., Buck Private, 108 E. Divine St., Dunn N. C. Entered Service February 2nd, 1918 and transferred from the 324th in June. "Chick."

FALB, PHILO F., Buck Private, Iowa Falls, Iowa. Entered Service April 22nd, 1918 and joined the Company in the October Replacements. Notable in his ability to side-step work. Hairecutter.

FALCONER, HARRY J., Pvt. 1cl., 202—8th Ave., S. E. Minot, N. Dak. Entered service February 23rd, 1918, and joined the Company from the 324th in June. He was wounded near Montfaucon on September 27th and sent back to the hospital and later to the States.

FARBER, EARL S., 126 W. 16th Street, Davenport, Iowa. Entered Service July 11th, 1918 and joined the Company with the October Replacements.

FERGUSON, DAVID F., Buck Private, Percilla, R. F. D. No. 1, Texas. Entered Service May 27th, 1918 and joined Company with the October Replacements.

FERRIS, ROLAND C., Pvt. 1cl., Bole, Mont. Entered service January 22nd, 1918, and joined the Company from the 324th in June. Served with the Company throughout the scrap but was sent to the hospital from Charny in December and sent direct to the States.

FINNEGAN, MARTIN F., Sgt., 1cl., Swedeland, Pa. Entered service on January 2nd, 1918 and transferred to the Company from the Depot Brigade at Camp Meade, on January 24th. Another of our expert key men.

FINSTER, HERMAN P., Pvt. 1cl., 743 W. 1st South, Salt Lake City, Utah. Entered the service February 19th, 1918, and joined the Company from the 324th in June. He was sent to the hospital after the drive around Montfaucon and failed to rejoin the Company.

FISHER, WALTER S., M. S. E., Box 236, Minocqua, Wisconsin. Entered Service February 21st, 1918 and joined the Company with that angry mob from Leavenworth one Sunday night in March. One of the bright (?) instructors in the signal school at Meade. Acting Second Louie with the 316th during the closing days of the scrap. "Bud." He did not like the vin rouge or champagne they served in France neither did he care for the M'sils. Oh! no. Recommended for gallantry in action while with the 316th. In other words one of the bright lights of the Company. Look at his rank, "Master Signal Electrician" and he was a school teacher.

FISHER, WILLIAM, Private, 758 Elton Avenue, Bronx, New York City, N. Y. Entered Service May 25th, 1918 and joined the Company with the October Replacements.

FISHERO, NORRIS G., Pvt., 405 North K St., Muskogee, Okla. Entered the service February 25th, 1918, and joined the Company from the 324th in June. He was sent to the hospital on October 3rd, but failed to rejoin.

FJERSTAD, CLARENCE G., Cpl., Estelline, South Dakota. Entered Service February 19th, 1918 and joined the Company from Leavenworth in March.

FOCHT, G. EDWARD, Private, 326 1-2 Pearl Street, Reading, Pa. Entered service December 20, 1917, and transferred to the Company from the 154th Depot Brigade in January, 1918, but was honorably discharged on January 28th.

FOSTER, JOHN H., Cpl., 210 Edgar Avenue, Dayton, Ohio. Entered service June 4th, 1918, and joined the Company from the 324th in June. Sent to the hospital from Charny in December, 1918, and then shortly afterwards sent to the States. Awarded the Croix de Guerre for exceptionally good work under fire during the closing days of the war.

FOWLER, WASHINGTON, Pvt. 1cl., Clifton Heights, Pa. Entered the service September 10th, 1917, and joined at the formation of the battalion on October 11th, 1917. Sent to the hospital while the Division was occupying the Troyon Sector in October, 1918, but never returned to the Company.

FRAZIER, WILLIAM R., Pvt., 633 Foreland St., Pittsburgh, Pa.

Entered Service April 15th, 1917, National Guard. With the 28th Division prior to sailing from the States. Overseas as Replacement and joined Company in October, 1918. Re enlisted at Camp Dix and reassigned there.

FRECH, GEORGE L., Pvt. 1cl., Hickory Point, Tenn., R. F. D. No. 1

Entered Service February 19th, 1918 and joined the Company with the rush from Leavenworth. "Don't crowd, there is plenty of room, the barrack is large."

FREEMAN, SYLVESTER D., M. S. E., Newtown, Pa. Entered Service in September 18th, 1917 and transferred from the 310th Machine Gun Bn. on November 1st. Climbed the ladder and became a Master Signal Electrician. Instructor in Signal School back in Meade Days. Close chum of Zorger. Enlisted in the Navy and assigned to Asiatic Station in the Pacific.

FRIDENA, HENRY J., Private, 1190 N. Grant Avenue, Kittanning, Pa. Entered service February 22nd, 1918, and joined the Company from the 324th in June. After one trip to the hospital and rejoining the outfit he was again sent to the hospital the day the Company left for St. Nazaire, and did not return to U. S. with us.

FRIEND, BERT E., Cpl., Charles City, Iowa. Entered the service February 20th, 1918, and joined the Company from Fort Leavenworth in March. He was sent to the hospital while the Company was at Souilly, but never returned.

FROIEN, SIGURD A., Pvt., R. F. D. No. 1, Howard, S. Dak. Entered the service May 24, 1918, and joined the Company as a replacement in October. Sent to the hospital while the Company was at Souilly, but never rejoined.

GABRIEL, ARTHUR C., Private, Agency, Mo. Entered service July 5th, 1918 and joined the Company as Replacement in October.

GAINNEY, RAYMOND T., Private, 108 Ella Street, Dunn, N. C. Entered the service, February 2nd, 1918, and joined the Company from the 324th in June. He was evacuated to the hospital during the drive on Montfaucon and failed to rejoin the Company.

GARRETT, BENJAMIN G., Cpl., Fell Street, Summitt Hill, Pa. Entered the service November 1st, 1917, and transferred to the Company from the 311th Artillery in December. He got in the way of one of Fritzies H.E.'s at Montfaucon on September 30th and was sent back to the hospital. "Pussock" did not rejoin.

GEIST, CHARLES E., Pvt. 1cl., 1020 3rd Street, S. E. Minot, N. D. Entered Service February 23rd, 1918 and joined the Company from the 324th in June.

GEORGE, HOWARD, Cook, 330 Oak Street, Indiana, Pa. Entered Service February 22nd, 1918 and joined the Company from the 324th in June. One of our militant cooks. Waterwagon George.

GESAULDI, DOMINICK, 114 Mulberry Street, New York City, N. Y. Entered Service May 25th, 1918 and joined Company as a Replacement in October 1918. Re-enlisted in Camp Dix prior to the demobilization and assigned there. He wanted to go home to see his mother at the 158th Brigade (Italy). Buck in the rear rank.

GIBBONS, GRIFFIN N., Pvt. 1cl., 223 St. Charles Street, Johnson City, N. Y. Entered Service February 20th, 1918 and transferred from Ft. Leavenworth in March.

GOETHE, CARL E., Cpl., 854 N. Pine Street, Ishpeming, Mich. Entered service February 19, 1918, and joined the Company from the 324th in June. While on his way to Paris on a three-day leave he was accidentally killed by a locomotive at Chaumont.

GREEN, FRANK J., Private, Wilmont, S. Dak. Entered service February 22nd, 1918, and joined the Company from Fort Leavenworth in March. He was transferred to Company "B" in April and remained with them until demobilization.

GRIFFIN, WILLIAM T., Pvt. 1cl., 1400 Sprague Street, East Akron, Ohio. Entered service April 28th, 1918, and joined the Company from the 324th in June. He was reported wounded near Montfaucon on September 26th, 1918. He was discharged at Camp Sherman, Ohio, April 11th, 1919.

GRIM, GEORGE WASHINGTON, Sergeant, Revere, Bucks County Pa. Entered Service September 18th, 1917 and transferred from the 310th Machine Gun Bn. on November 1st. One of our first transfers. As good a soldier as the one he was named after, that is when he was not drinking "Vin Blanc."

GRISAMER, CLEVE N., Pvt. 1cl., Greencastle, Mo. Entered service February 22nd, 1918 and joined the Company from the 324th in June. In hospital for awhile but re-joined Company at Souilly.

GROTH, GEORGE, Private, Hattfield, Pa. Entered service December 14th, 1917, and transferred to the Company from the 154th Depot Brigade on January 4th, 1918, but on January 8th he was again transferred to the 37th Engineers and sent to Fort Meyer, Va.

GUPTON, WILLIAM H., Pvt. 1cl., 1509 Peach Street, Erie, Pa. Entered Service February 9th, 1918 and joined the Company with the Leavenworth crew in March. Other than that he formerly lived at Hickory Point, Tennessee, he was O. K. "Slim Gupton." In 1919 was firing an engine on the Pennsy.

HAMILTON, HAROLD M., Pvt. 1cl., Route No. 5, Box 22, Iowa Falls, Iowa. Entered Service Feb. 20th, 1918 and joined the Company from Leavenworth in March.

HANIG, FRANCIS W., Pvt. 1cl., Ackley, Iowa. Entered Service February 20th, 1918 and joined from Leavenworth in March. A famous farmer.

HANSON, JOHN C., Pvt. 1cl., Big Timber, Montana. Entered service February 1st, 1918 and transferred to the Company from the 324th in June.

HANSON, OTTO H., Pvt., 1cl., 317 E. Marquette Rd., Chicago, Ill. Entered Service February 23rd, and joined Company from the 324th in June 1918. The Company tailor. One of the midget squad.

HARKE, AUGUST C., Pvt. 1cl., La Moure, N. Dak. Entered service January 8th, 1918 and joined the Company from the 324th. Gassed during the first offensive between September 26th and October 1st and sent back to the hospital after the Company had been relieved, but later rejoined the Company.

HARNED, ELLIS E., Jr., Private, 307 N. 13th Street, Philadelphia, Pa. Entered service January 3rd, 1918, and transferred to the Company from the 154th Depot Brigade the same month, but was honorably discharged on March 25th, 1918. Re-enlisted again in the limited service class.

HARRISON, RUSSELL M., Pvt. 1cl., 820 Otis Place, N. W., Washington, D. C. Entered Service April 1st, 1918 and transferred from the 324th in June just prior to embarking.

HART, THOMAS I., Private, 2718 N. Calvert Street, Baltimore, Md. Entered the service December 27th, 1917, and transferred to the Company from the 154th Depot Brigade in January 1918, but was honorably discharged in April.

HATCH, VERNON, Sgt., 6605 N. 12th St., Philadelphia, Pa. Entered service August 24th, 1917, but did not report until October 11th, at the formation of the Battalion. He was transferred to the Headquarters Detachment of the Battalion in December and served with them throughout the war.

HAWKINS, MATTEEN T., Cook, Rushville, Ind. Entered Service February 22nd, 1918 and joined the Company from Leavenworth in March. "Feed them all they want."

HAYES, ELBA G., Pvt. 1cl., Brooklyn, Ind. Entered Service Feb. 21st, 1918 and joined the Company from Leavenworth in March.

HAYNES, RALPH L., Cpl., Guthrie Center, Iowa. Entered Service February 5th, 1918 and joined the Company from the 324th in June.

HAYNIE, CHESTER S., Cpl., Bogart, Ga. Entered service June 4th, 1918 and joined the Company same month from Ft. Wood, N. Y.

HECKATHORNE, EUGENE E., Pvt. 1cl., Watertown, S. Dak. Entered Service February 22nd, 1918 and joined the Company from the 324th in June.

HEFFLEFINGER, RAY L., Sgt. 1cl., 2311 Derry Street, Harrisburg, Pa. Entered the service December 18th, 1917, and transferred to the Company from the 154th Depot Brigade in January, 1918. On November 8th, 1918, while the Company was at Dugny, he was sent to the Infantry Officers' Training School.

HENDRON, JOSEPH L., Pvt. 1cl., 2638 Belgrade Street, Philadelphia, Pa. Entered service November 1st and reported November 4th, 1917, with the mob from Fishtown. He was transferred to Engineer Reserve Corps (inactive list) and sent to Cramp's Shipyard at Philadelphia, April 13th, 1918.

HERRING, WILLIAM J., Sgt., 252 W. Stella Ave., Philadelphia, Pa. Entered service September 16th, 1917, but did not report until October 11th, 1917, when the Battalion was formed. Transferred to Depot Brigade at Camp Meade just prior to embarkation. Herring was our original Stable Sergeant.

HERRMANN, CHARLES P., Cpl., 2360 E. Boston Avenue, Philadelphia, Pa. Entered Service January 2nd, 1918 and transferred to the Company from the 154th Depot Brigade same month. One of our expert linemen.

HESS, HARRY R., Pvt. 1cl., 118 W. Scribner Avenue, Du Bois, Pa. Entered Service July 10th, 1917 and joined the Company from the 324th in June 1918.

HIATT, LYLE J., Cpl., 112 N. Main Street, Louisiana, Mo. Entered Service July 7th, 1916, and had quite a varied military experience before joining the Company in November, 1918 as a Replacement.

HILDEBRAND, JACOB R., Cpl. Mt. Vernon, Washington. Entered Service February 19th, 1918 and joined the Company from the 324th Field Signal Bn. in June. Gassed in action on November 7th, 1918 and sent back to hospital but later rejoined Company at Souilly.

HILL, JOHN O., Cpl., Whitman, N. Dak. Entered service February 19th, 1918 and joined the Company from the 324th in June

HIRENGEN, OSCAR G., Pvt. 1cl., Norwich, N. Dak. Entered Service February 23rd, 1918 and joined the Company from the 324th in June.

HOBSON, JAMES, Pvt. 1cl., Guthrie Center, Iowa. Entered service February 5th, 1918 and joined the Company from the 324th in June.

HOERNER, LOUIS W., Pvt., Box 33, Zwingle, Iowa. Entered Service July 25th, 1918. Joined Company as a Replacement in October 1918. He was a great farmer.

HOGAN, VINCENT J., Cpl., Farley, Iowa. Entered Service Feb. 20th, 1918 and also came from the 324th in June. Wounded in action on September 28th, during activities against Montfaucon. Sent back to hospital and rejoined Company while at Charny in time to see the finish.

HOLDEN, MORRIS J., H. S., 2161 N. 12th Street, Philadelphia, Pa. Entered Service November 1st, 1917, reported November 4th with the rest of the gang from Fishtown. Another who took a life membership in the order of Benedict. Rank HS (This stands for horseshoer.)

HORTON, SANDFORD P., Pvt. 1cl., Solano, New Mexico. Entered Service February 19th, 1918 and came in from Leavenworth in March. Our representative from the sand lizard country.

HORWITZ, MORRIS, Pvt., 1cl., 362 Chestnut Street, Pottstown, Pa. Entered service February 24th, 1918, and transferred to the Company from the 154th Depot Brigade in March. After being with us throughout the scrap, Morris received an early discharge in April and left the Company at Humberville for a trip through "St. Agony." As a bugler he certainly was a fine barber.

HOSS, GEORGE C., Jr., Sgt., 1248 E. Columbia Avenue, Philadelphia, Pa. Entered service November 1st, 1917. He joined the Company with the rest of the Fishtowners, but was transferred to the Quartermaster Department at Camp Meade just prior to embarkation. Hoss was our Mess Sergeant for the greater part of our stay at Meade.

HOUSE, EDWARD J., Sgt., 536 S. 4th St., La Crosse, Wis. Entered Service February 21st, 1918 and joined the Company from Leavenworth in March.

HOUSER, ROSCOE J., Pvt., New Orleans, La. Joined Company in January, 1918, but only stayed for a few days, as he was transferred to the Supply Detachment and was with them until demobilization.

HUDGENS, CLIFTON H., Buck Private, R. F. D., No. 3, Roanoke, Va. Entered Service Feb. 4th, 1918 and joined from the 324th F. S. Bn. in June, 1918. Previous service in the National Guards of Virginia. "Snake." Sent to hospital on two occasions but rejoined the Company.

HUDSON, ROBERT M., Private, 25 West 1st, North, Salt Lake City, Utah. Entered service February 20th, 1918, and joined the Company from the 324th in June. He was transferred to the 6th Army Corps headquarters early in October.

HUDSPETH, EARL W., Pvt, 1cl., Stuart, Neb. Entered service February 17th, 1918 and joined from the 324th in June. "Card shark."

HULSMAN, HARRY M., Private, 2494 8th Ave., N. Y. City, N. Y. Entered service April 30th, 1918, and joined the Company as a Replacement in October 1918. He was wounded by shell fire at Ormont Farm on November 6th. Evacuated to the hospital but did not rejoin the Company.

HUNTER, ARCHIE W., Private, 362 West, 8th North, Salt Lake City, Utah. Entered Service February 15th, 1918 and joined the Company from 324th in June. Missing after the first offensive September 26th to October 1st, but later rejoined the Company at Troyon. Never hungry.

IREY, ROBERT L., Pvt. 1cl., Route No. 2, Box No. 18, Waverly, Kan. Entered service February 4th, 1918, and joined the Company from the 324th in June. Sent to hospital October 3rd, just after arriving at Jouy, but failed to rejoin.

IRWIN, ROBERT, Pvt. 1cl., 825 Willow Street, Scranton, Pa. Entered Service July 20th, 1918 and joined Company as Replacement in October.

ISETT, GEORGE, Cpl., 137 Adams Street, Royersford, Pa. Entered Service April 2nd, 1918 and joined the Company from 324th in June.

JACKSON, RALPH H., Cpl., 38 N. 61st Street, Philadelphia, Pa. Entered Service August 24th, 1917 but did not report until October 11th, 1917 at formation of Battalion at Camp Meade. Southpaw.

JAKOBSEN, AAGE G. K., Pvt. 1cl., 1026 1st Avenue, Salt Lake City, Utah. Entered service February 20th, 1918, and joined the Company from Leavenworth in March. Transferred to the 154th Depot Brigade just prior to embarkation.

JARMAN, FRANK M., Sgt., Chestertown, Md. Entered service August 16th, 1917, but did not report until October 11th, at the formation of the Battalion. He was sent to the hospital while with the 2nd section, on September 18th, and failed to rejoin. Frank was our popular pitcher back in the Meade days. He was returned to the States and for a while was confined to the hospital at Camp Meade. He died in General Hospital, No. 19, at Oteen, N. C., on January 15th, 1920.

JARRETT, BROOKE L., Pvt., 351 High Street, Pottstown, Pa. Entered Service January 2nd, 1918, and transferred to the Company from the 154th Depot Brigade the same month. Sent to the Infantry Officers' Training Camp at Camp Meade in May and later commissioned.

JENNY, ROBERT, Pvt. 1cl., R. F. D. No. 6, Medina, N. Y. Entered Service February 19th, 1918 and joined the Company from Leavenworth in March.

JEWINS, MARVIN G., Sgt. 1cl., 310 High St., Burlington, N. J. Entered service July 26th, 1917, but did not report until the formation of the Battalion on October 11th. He was sent to the Army Signal Candidates' School, Langres, on October 30th, from Dugny, but did not receive his commission on account of the cessation of hostilities. He was then assigned to the 309th Field Signal Battalion and came back to the States with them as First Sergeant. He was one of our original sergeants and one of the most popular men in the Company, familiarly known as "Pop." He returned to his former position working the key for the P. R. R. on the Trenton Division in New Jersey, and we found him at the old job one day during the summer of 1919, when we called upon him for a chat about old times. Took himself a wife before going across.

JOHNSON, ALF N., Private, Westby, Wis. Entered service Feb. 4th, 1918 and joined the Company from the 324th in June. "Not one pair of boots but forty thousand pair."

JOHNSON, JOHN H., Pvt. 1cl., Oconto Falls, Wisc. Entered service February 14th, 1918. Entered with the rush from Leavenworth in March.

JONES, BENJAMIN H., Pvt. 1cl., 405 W. Walnut St., Lancaster, Pa. Entered Service April 25th, 1918 and joined Company from the 324th in June. One of our good key men.

JONES, DAVID L., Pvt. 1cl., Castle Gate, Utah. Entered service February 19th, 1918, and joined the Company from Leavenworth in March. He was gassed about September 22nd at P. C. Joseph, in the Recicourt Woods, just prior to the big drive on September 26th. Sent back to the hospital, but failed to rejoin.

JONES, JOSEPH M., Cpl., 1125 E. Eyre Street, Philadelphia, Pa. Entered Service November 1st, 1917 and reported a few days later with the "Fishtown crew." One of the remnants of the crew. "Choie, get that telephone."

JONES, LEVIN K., Pvt., 1220 E. North Avenue, Baltimore, Md. Entered service September 28th, 1917, and joined the Company from the 313th Infantry on November 5th. He was honorably discharged on January 3rd, 1918.

JORGENSEN, ANDREAS, Private, Cedar Falls, Iowa. Entered the service February 20th, 1918, and joined the Company from Leavenworth in March. He was transferred to the 154th Depot Brigade in June, 1918, just prior to embarkation.

KALE, GEORGE W., Pvt., 4022 Perkins Ave., Cleveland, Ohio. Entered service May 26th, 1918, and joined the Company as a Replacement in October. He was discharged ahead of the Company and left at Souilly in March, 1919, for St. Aigan.

KAMMERMAN, FERRY, Pvt. 1cl., 1171 Emerson Avenue, Salt Lake City, Utah. Entered Service February 21st, 1918 and joined the Company from Leavenworth in March.

KEATING, MICHAEL C., Pvt. 1cl., 18 Baufurt Street, Rochester, N. Y. Entered Service February 22nd, 1918 and joined from Leavenworth in March. The Rochester bunch all speak for themselves, especially the ones in C Company.

KEITH, LINDSAY S., Pvt. 1cl., Traer, Iowa. Entered service Feb. 7th, 1918 and joined from the 324th in June.

KELLEY, JOHN J., Cook, 708 Oak Ave., Scranton, Pa. Entered service July 29th, 1917, and joined at formation of Battalion on October 11th. He was sent to the hospital on October 3rd, while the Company was at Jouy, and failed to return. One of our first cooks.

KELLY, JOHN P., Pvt. 1cl., 169 Albermarle Street, Rochester, N. Y. Entered Service February 22nd, 1918 and joined the Company with the Leavenworth mob in March. Another from Rochester.

KELLY, PHILIP S., Sgt. 1cl., 2523 Shirley Avenue, Baltimore, Md. Entered Service July 28th, 1917, but did not report until formation of Battalion on October 11th, 1917. He was sent to the Signal Officers' Training Camp at Leon Springs, Tex., in December and later commissioned and sent to France. Kelly succeeded Murphy as "Top Kick" and held the position until he was sent to the training camp.

KELLY, ROBERT E., Pvt. 1cl., 17 Ormond Street, Rochester, N. Y. Entered service February 22nd, 1918, and joined the Company from Leavenworth in March. He was injured in a fall at Souilly and sent to the hospital, but failed to rejoin the Company. Moon and Kelly—nuff said

KENDIG, JAMES E., Pvt.. Salunga, Pa. Entered service January 3rd, 1918, and transferred to the Company from the 154th Depot Brigade the same month. Transferred to the Coast Artillery Corps at Fort Monroe, Va., in May.

KERN, AUDRAN, Sgt. 1cl., Anthony, Kansas. Entered service February 26th, 1918 and came in from Leavenworth in March.

KERNEY, HERBERT, Pvt. 1cl., R. F. D. No. 3, Bristol, Tenn. Entered Service Jan. 29th, 1918 and joined the Company from the 324th in June. For a bath see Kerney. Thru the hospitals in the S. O. S.

KIDD, LUTHER W., Sgt. 1cl., Paw Creek, N. C. Entered Service July 16th, 1917 but did not report until October 11th, at Camp Meade, at the formation of the Battalion. Otherwise known as Fannie. Our first Company barber(?).

KIES, HENRY, Jr., Pvt. 1cl., 1401 E. Columbia Ave., Philadelphia, Pa. Entered service November 1st, 1917, and came along with the crew from Fishtown. He was transferred to the Signal Supply Depot at Camp Meade on March 4th, 1918.

KIKKERT, PAUL, Private, Highland, Ind. Entered service February 21st, 1918, and joined the Company from Leavenworth in March. He was transferred to B Company on April 15th and was with them until demobilization.

KILGALLIN, JOHN, Cpl., Thor, Kentucky. Entered service June 4th, 1918, and transferred to the Company from Ft. Wood later in the same month in time to embark with us. "How's Martha?"

KIMMETT, PIERCE F., Cpl., Scranton, Pa. Entered service July 29th, 1917 but did not report until formation of Battalion on October 11th. He was transferred to the 154th Depot Brigade in Camp Meade in June, 1918 just prior to embarkation. Pierce was rendered hors de combat doing side straddle hop. He was one of our numerous Supply Sergeants.

KINDIG, BRUCE A., Pvt. 1cl., Huntington Mills, Pa. Entered Service April 2nd, 1918 and joined the Company from the 324th in June. He was sent to the hospital while the Company was at Souilly but he failed to rejoin.

KING, JOHN E., Cpl., Glen Allen, Va. Entered Service July 11th, 1917 but did not join the Company until October 11th at the formation of the Battalion. He was transferred to the Signal Supply Depot at Camp Meade on March 4th, 1918.

KINNER, KENNETH C., Buck Pvt., R. F. D. No. 6, London, Madison County, Ohio. Entered Service June 4th, 1918. Joined as Replacement in October. Re-enlisted at Camp Dix.

KINNETT, CECIL J., Cpl., 617 S. 18th Street, Lincoln, Nebraska. Entered Service February 7th, 1918 and transferred to the Company from the 324th in June. One of our real cooks.

KLAFT, RUDOLPH, Pvt., 1917 E. Arizona Street, Philadelphia, Pa. Entered Service November 1st, 1917 and joined the Company from the 315th Infantry on December 18th, 1917. He was transferred to Headquarters Section on June 13th, 1918, but later transferred by them to the 154th Depot Brigade just prior to embarkation.

KLINGONSMITH, MORONI, Private, Cedar City, Utah. Entered Service Feb. 19th, 1918 and joined the Company from Leavenworth in March. Transferred to B Company April 15th and saw service with them until time of demobilization.

KOFKE, HARRY C., Cpl., 1521 Firth Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Entered Service January 3rd, 1918 and joined the Company from the 154th Depot Brigade the same month. He was transferred to the 17th Service Company, Signal Corps, Washington, D. C., on April 12th, and he later gained a Commission. Previous to his entry into service Kofke was an instructor at Temple University, Philadelphia, Pa.

KOCYAN, GEORGE H., Cpl., 2536 Fleet Street, Baltimore, Md.

Entered Service October 3rd, 1917 and transferred to the Company Nov. 15th, from the 313th Infantry.

KOONS, RALPH R., Pvt. 1cl., Dunn, N. C. Entered service February 2nd, 1918 and joined the Company from the 324th in June. He was gassed at P. C. Joseph in the Recicourt Woods about September 22nd, just previous to the big drive on September 26th. He was evacuated to the hospital but did not again join the Company.

KOSS, RALPH J., Cpl., 540 Lake Drive, Milwaukee, Wisconsin.

Entered Service March 31st, 1918 and joined the Company from the 324th in June. Sailed overseas with the Company but transferred to the 4th Army Corps and went with them thru the war but was transferred back to the Company in time to sail for home. While with the 4th Army Corps he was sent to Berlin on special duty. Service with the Army of Occupation. "Eat, drink and be merry."

KOYCE, JOHN PATRICK, Cpl., 2266 Amsterdam Avenue, New York City, N. Y. Entered Service December 18th, 1917 and transferred from the 154th Depot Brigade January 6th, 1918 at Camp Meade. John thought the war was in Baltimore before he went across. A pugnacious pug.

KRENGEL, EDGAR R., Cpl., 412 Evesham Avenue, Baltimore, Md. Entered Service July 16th, 1917 but did not report until the formation of the Battalion on October 11th, 1917. He was killed in action during the drive on Montfaucon between September 26th and 30th.

KRINER, CLARENCE M., Private, 324 S. Church Street, Waynesboro, Pa. Entered Service December 31st, 1917 and transferred to the Company from the 154th Depot Brigade in January 1918. He was transferred a few days later to Aviation Section, Hampton, Va.

KUHNS, GEORGE W., Private, 539 Spring Street, Bethlehem, Pa. Entered Service June 4th and transferred to the Company from Ft. Slocum on June 26th, 1918. He was killed in action September 29th, two kilometers north of Montfaucon.

LANDSCHULTZ, PETER J., Private, 27 Hampton Street, Trenton, N. J. Entered Service February 18th, 1918 and joined the Company from Leavenworth in March. He was transferred to the Headquarters Detachment of the Battalion on June 26th, and saw service with them until time of demobilization. He was an acrobat in the Battalion Show Troupe.

LANTERMAN, LONNIE O., Private, Lone Wolf, Okla. Entered Service February 26th, 1918 and joined the Company from Leavenworth in March. He was honorably discharged May 31st, 1918.

LARSON, HARRY E., Pvt. 1cl., Box 775, Ada, Okla. Entered service September 19th, 1917 and joined the Company as a Replacement in October 1918.

LASCHANSKY, ELMER H., Sergeant, Morris, Minnesota. Entered Service April 1st, 1917 and joined the Company as a Replacement in November 1918.

LAUER, HOWARD A., Pvt. 1cl., 429 Hamilton Street, Schenectady, N. Y. Entered Service February 18th, 1918 and joined the Company from Leavenworth in March. He was sent to the hospital while out with the sections on September 2nd, and failed to rejoin.

LEES, WILLIAM, Private, 162 Griffith Street, Johnstown, Pa. Entered Service May 26th, 1918 and joined the Company from Ft. Wood in June, but he was transferred to the 154th Depot Brigade just prior to sailing.

LEIB, WILBERT W., Pvt., Hampton, Pa. Entered service December 28th, 1917 and transferred to the Company in January from the 154th Depot Brigade. He was transferred to the Medical Detachment on Jan. 28th and served throughout the war as a member thereof.

LEIF, PETER P., Sergeant, Coal Harbor, N. Dak. Entered Service February 19th, 1918 and joined the Company from Leavenworth in March. One of our numerous Supply Sergeants.

LEVIN, HARRY D., Pvt. 1cl., c/o Mrs. H. H. Borum, 1816 New England Avenue, Los Angeles, Cal. Entered Service July 7th, 1917 and reported on October 11th, 1917 at formation of Battalion. He was among the first men transferred out of the Company leaving on November 30th, 1917, for the Aerial School of Photography, Langley Field, Hampton, Va.

LEMAN, WALTER V., Pvt. 1cl., 325 S. Robinson Street, Baltimore, Md. Entered service December 6th, 1917 and transferred to the Company from the 313th Infantry in January, 1918. He was our first man to be discharged in France and left while the Company was still at Souilly in January, 1919. The Captain's motorcyclist throughout the war, and as someone put it, "The best motorcyclist in the 79th."

LIBOVITZ, NATHAN H., Sgt. 1cl., 471 Clairmont Avenue, Detroit, Mich. Entered Service February 21st, 1918 and joined the Company from Leavenworth in March. He was transferred to the Supply Detachment in May and served with that detachment throughout the war but received an early discharge and left the Battalion at Souilly in March 1919. What he lacked in size he made up for in pep. One of the trio of "Libovitz, Feldman and Pikoos,"—specialists in supply.

LINNER, JOHN, Sgt., 3144 N. 24th St., Philadelphia, Pa. Entered Service September 21st, 1917 and transferred to the Company December 18th, from the 315th Infantry. Otherwise known as "Von Linner." He was offered command of one of the German Armies but turned it down to accept position as Company Mechanic. An exponent of speed. Not very fond of eating.

LIRETTE, ROBERT R., Pvt., 924 Frenchmen St., New Orleans, La. Entered Service May 28th, 1918 and joined the Company as a Replacement in October. One of our "Frogs."

LOGAN, ALBERT W., Pvt. 1cl., R. F. D. No. 3, Lebanon, Kansas. Entered Service May 26th, 1918 and joined the Company as a Replacement in October. Helped the Division to function properly.

LOMAX, FLOYD E., Pvt. 1cl., Bedford, Iowa. Entered service February 16th, 1918 and joined the Company from Leavenworth in March. Lomax of the tank wagon. Always played checkers.

LONG, GORDON M., Pvt. 1cl., Lillington, N. C. Entered service February 2nd, 1918 and joined the Company from the 324th in June. He was sent to the hospital during the drive around Montfaucon and failed to rejoin the Company. Steamboat Long. O-Ooooooo O-Oooooooo!

LONG, HERMAN E., Sgt., Landisville, Pa. Entered Service December, 1917 and joined the Company from the 313th Infantry on December 15. He was wounded in action September 26th to 30th but refused to go to the hospital and returned to the rest camp with the Company but had to be evacuated and did not rejoin the outfit.

LONG, NEWTON E., Private, 803 N. Franklin Street, Hampton, Iowa. Entered Service February 20th, 1918 and joined the Company from Leavenworth in March. He was killed in action September 26th, 1918, near Montfaucon.

LOONEY, VIRGIL C., Pvt. 1cl., Box 119 Fourth East St., Hutchinson, Kansas. Entered Service February 21st, 1918 and transferred with the Leavenworth gang in March.

LUCHENBACH, JACOB C., Sgt. 1cl., 16 S. New Street, Bethlehem, Pa. Entered Service September 18th, 1917 and transferred to the Company November 1st, from the 310th Machine Gun Battalion. Sent to the Hospital after the first offensive and from there he went as a Replacement to the 5th Field Signal Battalion and was with them on the Rhine but was re-transferred back to the Company at Souilly and came home with us. "Jake."

LYNCH, WILLIAM F., Sergeant, R. F. D., No. 3, Towanda, Pa. Entered Service September 20th, 1917 and was transferred to the Company November 1st from the 314th Infantry. One of our reliable "ground hogs."

McADAMS, CLAUD, Private, Box 135, Stillwater, Okla. Entered Service February 25th, 1918. Joined the Company from Leavenworth in March and was sent to the Army Hospital at Waynesville, N. C. on May 8th, 1918, but did not rejoin the Company.

McALLISTER, FLOYD F., Cpl., Big Timber, Montana. Entered Service February 1st, 1918 and transferred from the 324th in June.

MCARDLE, JAMES M., Pvt., Libby, Minn. Entered service February 2nd, 1918 and joined the Company from the 324th Field Signal Bn. in June. He was gassed near P. C. Joseph, in the Recicourt Woods on September 22nd, 1918 and evacuated to the hospital but later rejoined the Company at Charny. When the Company moved to Souilly he was again sent to the hospital but failed to rejoin.

McBRIDE, WILLIAM R., Pvt. 1cl., 5415 Race St., Philadelphia, Pa. Entered Service December 31st, 1917 and transferred to the Company January 22nd, 1918 from the 154th Depot Brigade. Our stage artist.

McCAIN, ARTHUR J., Pvt. 1cl., 224 3rd Avenue East, Watertown, S. D. Entered Service February 22nd, 1918 and joined the Company from Leavenworth in March. Sailed overseas with the Company but joined the Intelligence Section of the 79th Division while the Company was still at Vaux-sous-Aubigny. Served with that section throughout the war and was awarded the Croix-de-Guerre for gallant work during the opening of the Meuse-Argonne Drive September 26th to 30th.

McCARTHY, JERMAH B., Private, 56 Saratoga Avenue, Rochester, N. Y. Entered Service February 23rd, 1918 and joined the Company from Leavenworth in March. He was transferred to the Supply Section on April 15th, and served with them throughout the scrap. Mac had charge of the rations so we were always glad to see him.

McCONNELL, JAMES P., Privtae, 6209 Dorchester Ave., Chicago, Ill. Entered service May 27th, 1918 and joined the Company as a Replacement in October. Injured in an auto accident during movement from Souilly to Humberville, sent to hospital but later rejoined.

McDERMOTT, NATE, Pvt. 1cl., Buckhannon, W. Va. Entered Service February 19th, 1918 and joined Company from Leavenworth in March. Awarded Croix de Guerre for exceptionally good work under fire during the last days of the war.

McFARLANE, WILLIAM, Pvt. 1cl., Reed Point, Mont. Entered Service February 1st, 1918 and joined the Company from the 324th in June.

McGINLEY, JAMES A., Private, Mauch Chunk, Pa. Entered service April 2nd, 1918 and joined the Company from the 324th in June. He was gassed at Vaucherauville on November 5th, 1918 and sent back to the hospital but did not rejoin.

McINNIS, EDWARD F., Sergeant, 4935 Girard Avenue, Philadelphia, Pa. Entered Service January 3rd, 1918 and transferred to the Company from the 154th Depot Brigade on January 22nd. Father Alcohol.

MCLEES, BERNARD E., Private, Belgrade, Mont. Entered service July 21st, 1918 and transferred to the Company as a Replacement in Jan. 1919 while the Company was at Souilly.

McMANUS, JOHN J., Pvt. 1cl., 1243 N. 11th St., Phila., Pa. Entered Service January 2nd, 1918 and transferred to the Company from the 154th Depot Brigade January 22nd. Sent back to the hospital after the Montfaucon drive and rejoined the Company while at Souilly. Half soles and heels while you wait.

McNALLEY, JOHN P., Sgt. 1cl., 1521 N. 11th Street, Philadelphia, Pa. Entered Service January 2nd, 1918 and joined the Company from the 154th Depot Brigade January 22nd. He was transferred to the Headquarters Section January 28th and later became Battalion Sergeant Major. He acted as such until demobilization and was one of the main "guys" at Battalion Headquarters—that is, when every one else was away. He was an authority on morning reports and sure could juggle men on paper. One of our prominent pianists.

MABEE, CLIFFORD O., Pvt. 1cl., Birney, Mont. Entered service Jan. 27th, 1918 and joined the Company from the 324th F. S. B. in June. Gassed while on duty in the Troyon Sector in October and sent to the hospital. Later rejoined the Company.

MADISON, CHARLES A., Pvt. 1cl., 154 Porter Street, Philadelphia, Pa. Entered Service August 3rd, 1917 but did not report until the formation of the Battalion on October 11th, 1917. Sailed overseas with the Company but joined the Intelligence Section of the 79th Division while the Company was still at Vaux-sous-Aubigny. Served with that Section throughout the period of activities but received an early discharge and left the Division at Souilly in January, 1919. Along with Wade our first buglers.

MAGNUS, ALFRED H., Cook, 508 Lyon Street, Des Moines, Iowa. Entered Service July 25th, 1918 and joined the Company as a Replacement in October, 1918.

MAJOR, ELWOOD R., Sgt 1cl., 404 Ardmore Avenue, Trenton, N. J. Entered Service August 23rd, 1917 but did not report until the formation of the Battalion on October 11th, 1917. He was sent to 4th Engineers Officers' Training Camp at Camp Lee, Va. on May 4th, 1918 and later commissioned. Major and Wetzel were the first two men from the Company maintaining the telephones on the rifle range at Camp Meade.

MALLETT, ALBERT D., Cpl., Bernadillo, New Mexico. Entered Service January 31st, 1918 and joined the Company from the 324th in June. Another of our home grown frogs.

MALONEY, ARTHUR J., Cook, 432 Court St., Rochester, N. Y.

Entered Service February 22nd, 1918 and joined the Company from Leavenworth in March. He was sent to the hospital on November 6th, while with one of the detachments in the last days of the war but failed to rejoin the Company. "Short order toast artist."

MARGIS, ANTON A., Pvt. 1cl., R. F. D. No 1, Box No. 6, Beaver, Wis. Entered Service February 19th, 1918 and joined the Company from Leavenworth in March.

MARKHAM, LEMON P., Sgt. 1cl., Cherrydale, Va. Entered service September 25th, 1917 and transferred to the Company on November 1st, from the 312th Machine Gun Battalion. If he had not been handicapped by his front cognomen, he might have been a good soldier. He even had his picture taken in his base ball suit.

MARQUAND, VERN H., Cpl., Hampton, Iowa. Entered service February 20th, 1918 and joined the Company from Leavenworth in March.

MARSHALL, JAMES J. L., Pvt. 1cl., East Grand Forks, Minn. Entered Service Feb. 23rd, 1918 and joined from Leavenworth in March.

MASON, HOWARD E., Cpl., 801 Center Street, Alva, Okla. Entered Service February 25th, 1918 and joined from Leavenworth in March. Acting Supply Sergeant for short period while at Camp Meade. Couldn't possibly sleep without his night gown in France, it made one feel more at home—don't cha know.

MASON, THOMAS J., Private. We do not have an address of Mason as his stay with us was rather short and we did not have a chance to get it. He joined the Company from the 324th Field Signal Bn. but took French leave before he got to France so the Company sailed without him. Solversen reported "Pvt. Mason, on leave without absence."

MATTAN, MATTHEW N., Pvt., 89—44th St., Pittsburgh, Pa. Entered service July 22nd, 1918 and joined the Company as a Replacement in October.

MAYNARD, ERNEST, Pvt. 1cl., Donnybrook, N. D. Entered service February 23rd, 1918 and joined the Company from Leavenworth in March. He was transferred to the 154th Depot Brigade just prior to embarkation.

MAYS, LEONARD A., Sergeant, Glencoe, Md. Entered service July 30th, 1917 but did not report until October 11th, when the Battalion was formed. "All out of step but my Leonard." Embryo postmaster.

MEISNER, FRANK A., Private, Kansas City, Kansas. Entered Service June 25th, 1918 and joined the Company as a Replacement in Oct. He was on duty with the 158th Brigade Detachment and during the move of the Division to the Souilly area he was injured in an accident between the motorcycle he was driving and an automobile and sent to the hospital. Discharged at Camp Funston, Kansas, August 4th, 1919. Last address R. F. D. No. 4, Kansas City, Kansas.

MELCHIOR, JOSEPH A., Pvt., 1040 Wilson Avenue, Kittanning, Pa. Entered Service February 22nd, 1918 and joined from Leavenworth in March.

MELZIAN, BENJAMIN E. A., Private, Hazel, N. Dak. Entered Service June 27th, 1918 and joined the Company as a Replacement in October, 1918.

MERKEL, WALTER C., Cpl., Hamburg, Pa. Entered service Jan. 2nd, 1918 and transferred from the 154th Depot Brigade on January 24th. Entered Dickinson College, Carlisle, Pa., after discharge from service.

MERRYMAN, HAROLD A., Private, Marshalltown, Iowa. Entered Sevice February 22nd, 1918 and joined the Company from Leavenworth in March but was transferred the same month to the Medical Detachment and served with them through the period of activities.

MEYER, WILLIAM H., Private, R. F. D. No. 1, Lockport, Ill. Entered Service July 20th, 1918 and joined the Company as a Replacement in October. He was sent to the hospital while the Company was at Souilly and failed to rejoin.

MEYERS, CHARLES, Cpl., 23rd and Umatilla Avenue, Portland, Oregon. Entered Service June 25th, 1918 and joined the Company as a Replacement in October 1918.

MEYERS, CHARLES, Private, 1616 3rd Street, Northeast, Minneapolis, Minn. Entered Service February 20th, 1918 and joined the Company from Leavenworth in March. He was transferred to the 154th Depot Brigade June 19th, 1918.

MILBURN, EARL F., Private, 726 S. Beach Street, Casper, Wyo. Entered Service February 18th, 1918 and joined the Company from Leavenworth in March. He was transferred to the 66th Engineers, Laurel, Md., on May 26th, 1918.

MILLER, RAYMOND M., Sgt. 1cl., 4127 Falls Road, Baltimore, Md. Entered Service July 16th, 1917 but did not report until October 11th, at the formation of the Battalion. A firm believer in the theory that two can live as cheaply as one. He has a permanent pass to see his "girl" now, because he could never get enough while at Meade. He even wanted a week end pass from Souilly to come to Baltimore. He could not make it so went to Paris instead. We think he forgot about Theresa for those few days anyhow. Now half owner of a new youngster.

MILLER, SPENCER, Cpl., Box 72, Route 4, Lancaster, Pa. Entered Service November 30th, 1917 and transferred to the Company from the 315th on December 15th. Our efficient Company Clerk.

MILLER, THOMAS E., Pvt. 1cl., Fannettsburg, Pa. Entered service April 2nd, 1918 and joined from the 324th in June. "Fix this darn thing." "May I have the pleasure of escorting you to your domicile?"

MINICH, GUY C., Private, Spruce Hill, Pa. Entered service December 26th, 1917 and joined the Company from the 154th Depot Brigade on January 24th, 1918 and then transferred to the Aviation Section Signal Corps, Hampton, Va., on January 31st, 1918.

MISCHNICK, ERNEST A., Buck Private, R. F. D. No. 2, Cortland, Neb. Entered Service July 21st, 1918 and joined the Company as a Replacement in January 1919.

MOE, JOHN I., Pvt. 1cl., Kindred, N. Dak. Entered service July 18th, 1918 and came in from Leavenworth in March.

MOLDEN, GEORGE M., Pvt. 1cl., 510 3rd Street, Northeast, Minot, N. Dak. Entered Service February 23rd, 1918 and joined the Company from Ft. Leavenworth in March.

MONCKTON, CHARLES E., Pvt., 1625 Spruce St., Quincy, Ill. Entered Service January 27th, 1918 and joined the Company from the 324th Field Signal Battalion on June 26th. Served throughout the scrap and sent to the hospital on December 12th, 1918 and failed to return to the Company.

MOON, WILLIAM R., Cook, 183 Lyell Avenue, Rochester, N. Y. Entered Service February 18th, 1918 and joined the Company from Ft. Leavenworth in March. Cook and buck private alternately. Entitled to come under the heading of militant cooks. Moon and Kelly—nuff said—they both came from Rochester.

MOORE, HERBERT E., Pvt. 1cl., 216 Perry Street, Vincennes, Ind. Entered Service July 25th, 1918 and joined the Company with the October Replacements. He was hitting the tall sticks and handling real live wires after getting his discharge.

MORGAN, WILLIAM. Sergeant, 708 West Grant Avenue, Olyphant, Pa. Entered Service November 7th, 1917 and transferred to the Company on February 8th from the 314th Infantry. Four years service with the English Territorial Army. This is the name we had to write every time we mention his home town in Wales—Ystragunlais—or something like that. The only man of the Company to get a pass to England.

MORONEY, JAMES P., Sgt. 1cl., 1016 East 8th, Okmulgee, Okla. Entered Service February 23rd, 1918 and joined the Company from Ft. Leavenworth in March. He was sent to the Army Signal Candidates School, Langres, on October 30th, 1918 from Dugny, but did not receive his commission on account of cessation of hostilities. He was then assigned to a casual company and sent back to the States about February 1918. James P. sends his regards to all. Another of our numerous and varied Supply Sergeants back in Meade. (He wanted to become a cook.)

MORRIS, DONALD, Pvt. 1cl., 113 N. Madriver Street, Bellefontaine, Ohio. Entered Service May 26th, 1918 and transferred to the Company June 29th, from Ft. Wood, N. Y. in time to sail overseas. The bravest man in the Company--he used to ride with Smitten in the Fiat. Attended University of Cincinnati after his discharge.

MORRIS, ROBERT V., Sgt. 1cl., Magnolia, New Jersey. Entered Service November 30th, 1917, and transferred to Company on December 15th, from the 315th Infantry. Another who passed up single blessedness to join the Benedictines. Married on November 19, 1919, at Magnolia, N. J. Bob was our stage electrician at the Souilly Opera House.

MORROW, CHARLES W., Private, Sunman, Ind. Entered service May 22nd, 1918 and transferred to the Company from Ft. Wood on June 26th. He was sent to the hospital during the first days of the Meuse-Argonne Drive but did not rejoin the Company.

MORROW, DONOVAN R., Sgt 1cl., 1344 Vickroy St., Pittsburgh, Pa. Entered Service June 6th, 1917, but did not report until November 11th, at the formation of the 324th Field Signal Battalion. Later transferred from the 324th to the 304th in June 1918. A member of the old Signal Enlisted Reserve Corps.

MORROW, ERNEST. Cpl., 153 N. Lavergne Ave., Chicago, Ill. Entered Service May 15th, 1918 and joined the Company on June 27th from Fort Wood, N. Y. Another of our home frogs.

MOULSDALE, ALLEN R., Pvt. 1cl., Sewell, Md. Entered service April 29th, 1918 and transferred to the Company from the 324th in June.

MULLIGAN, JOSEPH L., Sgt. 1cl., 1606 Ritner St., Philadelphia, Pa. Entered Service August 29th, 1917 but did not report until October 11th, 1917 at the formation of the Battalion. Acting Top Sergeant from May, 1918 until the finis. Received diamond ring from Company members.

MURDOCK, RUSSELL B., Pvt. 1cl., 1961 Queen Avenue, South Minneapolis, Minn. Entered service February 5th, 1918 and transferred to the Company from the 324th on June 26th. He was sent to the hospital while the Company was at Camp Gibraltar on October 7th, and failed to rejoin.

MURPHY, ALBERT J., Sgt. 1cl., 1024 N. Eden Street, Baltimore, Md. Entered Service July 16th, 1917 but did not report until the formation of the Battalion on October 11th. One of the very first to report and on account of his age and experience as a Baltimore policeman he was appointed the first top sergeant of C Company and held that remarkable position until succeeded by Philip S. Kelly. He went through the first drive and on October 2nd, after the Division had been relieved he had to be evacuated and did not again rejoin. He was in line for promotion to Master Signal Electrician. As a top kick he was a regular one and "youse guys had to be on the lookout."

MURRAY, WILLIAM C., Horseshoer, Greenville Junction, Maine. Entered Service February 15th, 1918 and joined the Company from Ft. Leavenworth in March. He was transferred to the Headquarters Detachment on June 25th, 1918 and was with them until demobilization. As a horseshoer he was a good Officers' Mess Attendant.

NEAL, PAUL F., Private, Route 28, Topeka, Kansas. Entered service February 18th, 1918 and joined the Company from Ft. Leavenworth on March 3rd, but a few days later was sent to the Base Hospital at Camp Meade, Md., and died there on March 15th.

NEAL, WILLIAM H., Pvt. 1cl., 519 S. Washington Street, Bloomington, Ind. Entered Service February 19th, 1918 and joined the Company from Ft. Leavenworth in March.

NEITZEL, RICHARD J., Private, 820 32nd Street, Milwaukee, Wis. Entered Service March 30th, 1918 and transferred to the Company from the 2nd Engineers Training Regiment, Camp Humphreys, Va. He was re-transferred to the 154th Depot Brigade on June 24th, just prior to embarkation.

NELSON, WILLIAM W., Pvt. 1cl., R. F D. No. 5, Massillon, Ohio. Entered Service January 19th, 1918 and joined the Company from the 324th in June. He was gassed at Charny in the early part of November and sent back to the hospital but failed to rejoin the Company.

NENNING, LEONARD C., Cpl., 587 St. Paul Street, Rochester, N. Y. Entered Service February 22nd, 1918 and joined the Company from Ft. Leavenworth in March. Our balloon artist.

NIELSEN, NIEL C., Pvt. 1cl., Atlantic, Iowa. Entered Service Feb. 21st, 1918 and joined the Company with the mob from Leavenworth in March. One of our strong arm men.

NOCELLI, HERMAN J., Pvt., 74 Webster Street, Newark, N. J. Entered Service February 4th, 1918 and joined the Company from the 324th Field Signal Bn. in June. While the Company was at Vaux he was transferred to the Headquarters Detachment and was with them during the activities.

NOPPER, HANS, Private, 536 Merrimac Street, Oakland, Calif. Entered Service February 19th, 1918 and joined the Company from Ft. Leavenworth in March. He was sent to the Depot Brigade in June prior to embarkation.

NOREN, CHARLES E., Pvt. 1cl., New Brighton, Minn. Entered Service February 16th, 1918 and joined the Company from Ft. Leavenworth in March. He was sent to the hospital from Jouy just after the Company had been relieved from the Montfaucon drive, but he failed to rejoin.

NOTHACKER, THOMAS A., Chauffeur, R. F. D. No. 4, Lake Ariel, Pa. Entered Service July 29th, 1917 but did not report until October 11th, at the formation of the Battalion. Tommy took care of our truck during the scrap and brought it to the coast on the way home.

O'DAY, JOHN R., Pvt. 1cl., Chilhowie, Va. Entered service July 21st, 1918 and joined with the October Replacements.

O'MARY, RICHARD M., Pvt. 1cl., Washington, N. C. Entered Service February 21st, 1918 and joined the Company from Ft. Leavenworth in March. He was sent to the hospital from Humberville and did not rejoin. Nothacker's reliable helper.

ORRELL, ULA J., Pvt. 1cl., 710 E. Broadway, Muskogee, Okla. Entered Service February 25th, 1918 and joined the Company from Ft. Leavenworth in March. He was sent to the hospital from Jouy on October 3rd, and failed to rejoin.

OLSEN, FRED J., Private, Route No 2, Box 16, Clitherall, Minn. Entered Service January 19th, 1918 and transferred to the Company on June 26th, 1918. He was sent to the hospital on October 13th from Troyon and did not again join the Company.

PADDOCK, SAM. C. V., Cpl., Whitney, Mont. Entered service Feb. 20th, 1918 and joined the Company from Ft. Leavenworth in March.

PARK, ARTHUR L., Cpl., 1409 Fourth East, Salt Lake City, Utah. Entered Service February 6th, 1918. Transferred from 324th Field Signal Bn., in June 1918.

PASSLEY, HENRY F., Private, Orongo, Mo. Entered service July 5th, 1918 and joined the Company as a Replacement in October 1918.

PATTERSON, JAMES W., Pvt. 1cl., P. O. Box 321, Guthrie Center, Iowa. Entered Service February 6th, 1918 and joined the Company from the 324th in June.

PATTIE, MARK T., Sgt. 1cl., 1951 N. Judson St., Philadelphia, Pa. Entered Service August 28th, 1917 but did not report until October 11th, at the formation of the Battalion. Acting Supply Sergeant during part of our stay in France. Our popular cartoonist. With the show troupe after the war and toured France and Belgium on the Y. M. C. A. circuit. Upon returning from France he stayed but a short time in Philadelphia and with his wife went out to Kansas. After spending a year there, and after acquiring a "family" of one girl, all three have returned to the Judson Street address in Philadelphia.

PATTON, CHESTER A., Cpl., 261 High Street, Jackson, Ohio. Entered Service February 4th, 1918 and joined the Company from the 324th in June.

PATTON, THEODORE B., Private, 1052 W. Berion Street, Galesburg, Ill. Entered Service February 21st, 1918 and joined the Company from Ft. Leavenworth in March. He was transferred to the 154th Depot Brigade on June 19th, 1918 just prior to embarkation.

PENN, CARLETON S., Pvt. 1cl., 1621 K St., Wahington, D. C. Pa. Entered Service August 14th, 1917 but did not report until November at the formation of the 324th Field Signal Battalion, transferred to the Company in June 1918. He was satisfied with every thing in the Army. With show troupe. A Beau Brummel.

PENNINGTON, HARRY, Pvt. 1cl., 137 E. 8th Avenue, Conshohocken, Pa. Entered Service December 14th, 1917 and joined the Company from the 154th Depot Brigade on January 6th, 1918. Sailed overseas with the Company but joined the Intelligence Section of the 79th Division while the Company was still at Vaux. Served with that Section throughout the war.

PETERSEIM, ORVAL A., Private, 1017 Congress Avenue, Indianapolis, Ind. Entered Service February 21st, 1918 and joined the Company from Ft. Leavenworth in March. He was sent to the hospital after the engagement around Montfaucon and failed to rejoin the Company.

PETERSEN, MARTIN C., Cpl., 3424 South 3rd East, Salt Lake City, Utah. (He forgot North and West in his address.) Entered Service Feb. 19th, 1918 and joined the Company in March from Leavenworth. Pete, our office boy. Hey, Pete, don't put me on K. P. to-morrow. Mail. K. P. Detector. Broom Companion. Sardine Salvager.

PETERSON, HENNING O., Private, 520 W. Superior Street, Duluth, Minn. Entered Service January 25th, 1918 and joined the Company from the 324th Field Signal Bn. on June 26th, 1918. He was killed in action on November 6th, at Ormont Farm near Crepon.

PFEIFFER, ROBERT W., Pvt. 1cl., 333 N. Hickory Street, Centralia, Ill. Entered Service February 22nd, 1918 and joined the Company from Leavenworth in March.

PHILLIPS, JAMES E., Jr., Pvt. 1cl., Plant City, Florida. Entered Service June 4th, 1918 and transferred from Ft. Wood on June 27th. One of our expert key men. "Assistant office boy."

PIKOOS, ABRAHAM, Sgt. 1cl., 755 W. Lexington Street, Baltimore, Md. Entered Service August 16th, 1917 but did not report until October 11th at the formation of the Battalion. He was sent as a student to the Sorbonne University at Paris in February while the Company was at Souilly, and finished the course which lasted until June, 1919 when he returned to this country. Abe was our Supply Sergeant for some time, originator of the saying, "You'll git em when I git em," also a member of the firm of Libovitz, Feldman and Pikoos. He saved our G. M. C. quite a few times by not allowing it to linger too long where the big ones were breaking. Alias, "P. Koos."

PRATT, WILLIAM B., Master Signal Electrician, Elkton, Md. Entered Service August 29th, 1917 but did not report until the formation of the Battalion on October 11th. He was sent to the Signal Officers' Training Camp at Leon Springs, Texas, on May 4th, and later commissioned. Later at Washington in the office of the Chief Signal Officer. Pratt was one of our able instructors in the signal school back in Meade days.

PRETTYMAN, RAYMOND A., Cpl., 368 W. 50th Street, New York, N. Y. Entered Service April 28th, 1918 and joined the Company from the 324th Field Signal Bn. in June. After doing some very good work on the last front he was sent to the hospital from Charny in December and failed to rejoin.

PRICE, CHARLES H., Pvt. 1cl., 218 Washington Avenue, Huntington, W. Va. Entered Service February 4th, 1918 and joined the Company from the 324th Field Signal Bn. on June 26th, 1918. He was gassed Sept. 22nd, at P. C. Joseph in the Recicourt Woods and sent back to the hospital and never rejoined the Company.

PUCKETT, ERNEST G., Buck Private, 327 Baltimore Street, Muskogee, Okla. Entered Service February 26th, 1918 and joined the Company with the mob from Leavenworth in March. He was an electrician—he ran an elevator in civilian life.

QUINN, MARTIN V., Cpl., 1615 Green Street, Ft. Wayne, Ind. Entered Service February 21st, 1918 and joined from Leavenworth in March. Gassed on September 24th, just prior to the big offensive and sent to see the finish. Three F's. Fair, Fat and Funny. He did a ripping good imitation of a saw.

RANDELL, WILLIAM F., Private, 712 Nearway Avenue, Warren, Ohio. Entered Service May 26th, 1918 and joined the Company as a Replacement in October 1918.

RAUENZAHN, RAYMOND J., Pvt. 1cl., Route No. 1, Leesport, Pa. Entered Service January 2nd, 1918 and joined the Company from the 324th in June.

RAYNOR, JAMES B., Private, 729 Callowhill Street, Philadelphia, Pa. Entered Service November 18th, 1917, transferred to the Company from the 312th Field Artillery in December. He was honorably discharged on February 3rd, 1918.

RAYWOOD, WILLIAM A., Pvt., 14 Beaver Street, Trenton, N. J. Entered Service February 18th, 1918 and joined from Leavenworth in March. Very speedy in his movements, also fond of K. P. Bum "dogs."

REDDING, JOSEPH A., Cpl., 644 S. 57th Street, Philadelphia, Pa. Entered Service September 18th, 1917 and transferred to the Company from the 312th Field Artillery on December 18th. While the Company was at Souilly he went to the hospital and did not join again.

REID, SAMUEL R., Private, 497 Kerby Street, Portland, Ore. Entered Service February 21st, 1918 and joined the Company from Leavenworth in March. He was transferred to Company B of the Battalion on April 15th, 1918 and saw service with them. He was wounded while on duty with them and evacuated to the rear but did not rejoin the Battalion.

RETHORE, FRANK J. E., Sgt. 1cl., 3044 62nd St., S. W. Seattle, Washington. Entered service February 21st, 1918 and joined Company from Leavenworth on March 1st. Famous interlocutor with show troupe. Ambitious Frank, from Seattle, U. S. A.

REYNOLDS, PRESTON R., Chauffeur, Whittman, Md. Entered Service December 5th, 1917 and was transferred to the Company from the 313th Infantry the same month. He was later transferred to the Supply Detachment and was with them throughout the scrap but received an early discharge from the service and he left the Battalion while at Souilly.

RHODES, ROY J., Sgt. 1cl., Salisbury, Md. Entered service Dec. 5th, 1917 and transferred to the Company December 15th from the 313th Infantry. One half of Rhodes and Robinson. His fad was counting the stars, not the ones in the heavens but those on certain kinds of bottles. "Dusty." Good friend of all cooks and mess sergeants.

RICE, ALFRED, Jr., Pvt. 1cl., Castlegate, Utah. Entered service February 19th, 1918 and joined the Company with the crew from Ft. Leavenworth in March. The guy that woke us out of many a good sleep.

RICE, CHARLES J., Cpl., 2107 Iowa Avenue, Connersville, Ind. Entered Service February 22nd, 1918 and joined the Company March 3rd, 1918 from Ft. Leavenworth. He was sent to the hospital while the Company was sojourning at Camp Gibraltar.

RICH, JOHN N., Sgt. 1cl., 4229 Stiles St., Phila., Pa. Entered Service December 1st, 1917 and transferred to the Company from the 315th Infantry on December 15th. Our most prominent Mess Sergeant. Specialist in the following lines, messing and pigeonery. But we are in receipt of information that he is now learning to be a doctor in order to try and make up for his past misdeeds. He has experience in putting people on a diet.

RICHARDSON, GEORGE K., Pvt., Newark, Md. Entered service April 28th, 1918 and joined the Company June 26th. He was sent to the hospital from Choliley while with the 4th Section and did not rejoin.

RISHEL, MARION I., Pvt. 1cl., Zap, North Dakota. Entered Service February 21st, 1918 and joined the Company from Leavenworth in March. One of our husky linemen.

ROBINSON, MOODY A., Sergeant, Toddville, Md. Entered service Dec. 3rd, 1917 and joined the Company from the 313th Inf. on Dec. 15th. The other fifty per cent of Rhodes and Robinson. He did not like cognac but it was the best he could do. Also very fond of our officers. During the summer of 1919, he liked the service so well and the looks of an army uniform he accepted a position as an Army Clerk at Camp Meade.

ROFFE, CLARENCE A., Cpl., Barboursville, W. Va. Entered Service February 18th, 1918 and joined the Company from Ft. Leavenworth in March 1918. One of our Motorcyclists.

ROSE, JESTON, Pvt. 1cl., Davy, W. Va. Entered Service June 24th, 1918 and joined the Company with the October Replacements.

ROSING, JOSEPH F., Private, 2337 Cobden Street, Pittsburgh, Pa. Entered Service June 26th, 1918 and joined the Company with the October Replacements. A success as Turner's orderly.

ROTH, FRANK J., Pvt., 406 W. Dauphin St., Philadelphia, Pa. Entered Service May 29th, 1918 and joined Company with the October Replacements. One of the camouflagers that we had to use in the kitchen.

ROTH, GOTTLIEB, Private, Chicago, Ill. Entered service February 20th, 1918 and joined the Company from Leavenworth in March. He was transferred to the 154th Depot Brigade just prior to sailing. He gives his address as Chicago, Ill., although in looking down the records he also has another. This is what it looks like in print, Gekkedejjwinwed, Russia.

ROTH, WILLIAM H., Sergeant, 2535 Francis Street, Baltimore, Md. Entered Service July 16th, 1917, but did not report until October 11th, at the formation of the Battalion. The one and only Wild Bill, captured at a great loss of life and assigned to C Company. Also an Ex-mess Sergeant. His salvaging ability earned him the "ex." Our original comedian imitator. Handy man at most anything.

ROUSH, JOSEPH E., M. S. E., 6735 Thomas Street, Pittsburgh, Pa. Entered Service July 19th, 1917 but did not report until October 11th at the formation of the Battalion. Pronounced as the best looking soldier in the Company. To verify this statement it was only necessary to walk in back of him in a hike. By trade a telephone man but he wrote in that he was selling flour. And Oh, yes, he also joined that prominent club of "Benedicts," and in spare time wheels a coach.

RUE, FRANK W., Cpl., Penns Park, Pa. Entered service Sept. 18th, 1917 and transferred to the Company from the 310th Machine Gun Battalion on November 1st. One of our sturdy little linemen.

RUGGLES, BASCOM, Cpl., 1609 8th Avenue, Huntington, W. Va. Entered Service February 23rd, 1918 and joined the Company from Ft Leavenworth in March. He was not very fond of talking. Captured several Germans in a dugout, unaided and alone but never got official recognition for it. Could have accomplished more if he'd only had the chance.

RUMMELL, RUSSELL P., Private, 114 Highland Street, Fort Wayne, Ind. Entered Service January 29th, 1918 and joined the Company from the 324th Field Signal Bn. in June. He was injured by a high explosive shell on September 28th, during the fighting around Montfaucon and evacuated to the rear and did not rejoin.

RUPP, ROLAND L., Sergeant, 622 N. 8th Street, Allentown, Pa.
Entered Service December 20th, 1917 and transferred to the Company
from the 154th Depot Brigade March 15th.

SADLER, LEE R., Private, Patterson, Ohio. Entered the service
May 13th, 1918 and joined the Company with the October Replacements.
Gassed at Charny on November 5th, and sent back to the hospital and
rejoined the Company at Souilly.

SATCHELL, LAWRENCE B., 432 S. D St., Fremont, Neb. Entered
Service May 21st, 1916 and joined Company as a Replacement from
the 109th Field Signal Bn. in November, 1918. The only man in the Com-
pany who drew extra pay on account of second enlistment.

SCHLEGEL, WILLIAM L., Sgt., 7217 Witherspoon Street, Pitts-
burgh, Pa. Entered Service July 24th, 1917 but did not report until the
formation of the Battalion on Oct. 11th. He was sent to the 4th Officers'
Infantry Training Camp at Camp Meade on May 17th, 1918 and later com-
missioned and sent to one of the Camps in the South. Bill was one of our
reliable non-coms.

SCHLESINGER, HERMAN J., Sergeant, New Athens, Illinois.
Entered Service August 20th, 1917 but did not report until October 11th,
1917 at the formation of the Battalion. "Where's Choey?"

SCHOFIELD, HAROLD W., Sergeant, Hastings, Minn. Entered
Service March 30th, 1917, and joined the Company as a Replacement from
the 109th Field Signal Battalion in November 1918.

SCHOOLEY, DONALD, Sergeant, Chehalis, Washington. Entered
Service February 19th, 1918 and joined the Company from Ft. Leavenworth
in March. Recommended for his good work during the drive on Mont-
faucon.

SCOTT, LEWIS K., Sgt. 1cl., 89 Pooley Place, Buffalo, N. Y. Entered
Service August 4th, 1917 but did not report until formation of the
battalion on October 11th, 1917. He was sent to the 4th Signal Officers'
Training Camp, Leon Springs, Texas, on May 4th, 1918 and later commis-
sioned. Scott succeeded Kelly as top kick in December, 1917 and held down
the position until May 4th when Mulligan undertook it.

SCOTT, WILLIAM J., Pvt. 1cl., 234 N. 11th St., Hamilton, Ohio.
Entered Service February 22nd, 1918 and joined company from Ft. Leaven-
worth in March. Wounded in action on November 3rd, by shrapnel
but refused to leave his post and for his gallantry in action he was
awarded the Croix de Guerre.

SEATON, IVY R., Private, 903 Iowa Street, Sioux City, Iowa.
Entered Service July 24th, 1918 and joined the Company as a Replace-
ment in October.

SEITZ, PETER A., Private, Highland, Illinois. Entered the service October 3rd, 1917 and joined the Company as a Replacement in October, 1918.

SHADE, GEORGE R., Cpl., 1008 W. York Street, Philadelphia, Pa. Entered Service January 3rd, 1918, and transferred to the Company from the 154th Depot Brigade on January 22nd, 1918. When the Company was at Humberville George received notice of an early discharge and was sent to the States via "St. Agony" and beat the rest home by a few weeks. He was on hand though when the bunch arrived at Dix and assured them that he would do all in his power to get out the book that he had promised them and the reader can judge as to his success.

SHAUL, CHARLES I., Cpl., Woodlake, Nebraska. Entered the Service February 20th, 1918 and joined the Company from Leavenworth in March.

SHAW, THOMAS W., Cpl., 81 Fairview Street, New Britain, Conn. Entered Service February 6th, 1918 and joined the Company from the 324th Field Signal Battalion in June. The Company Provost Marshal. In other words "Let Shaw do it."

SHEA, CHARLES C., Cpl., Box 157, Eudora, Ark. Entered the service February 18th, 1918 and joined the Company with the Leavenworth invasion in March, 1918. Wonder what the attraction was in Bar-le-Duc? 'H E R E ! ! !'

SHERWOOD, CHARLES, Pvt. 1cl., Beaver Meadow, N. Y. Entered Service February 21st, 1918 and joined the Company from Ft. Leavenworth in March. He was transferred to the Battalion Supply Section in April, 1918, and was with them all during the war but while the battalion was at Souilly he received an early discharge and left for the States, via the usual route.

SHORE, MAYNARD P., Sergeant, Miles City, Montana. Entered Service February 20th, 1918 and also joined from Ft. Leavenworth in March. Successor to Abe Pikoos as Supply Sergeant.

SHOWERS, JOHN C., Buck Private, 215 Hampshire Street, Quincy, Ill. Entered Service February 18th, 1918 and joined the Company from the 324th Field Signal Battalion in June. Buck private although he was "Top Kick" of the famous Leavenworth invaders. Expert orderly. Kid Showers from Quincy, Ill., at least he was until he met Archie Brown at Vaux.

SIMONICH, JOSEPH B., 1820 S. Washington Street, Butte, Mont. Entered Service May 27th, 1918 and joined the Company with the October Replacements.

SIMONSON, ARTHUR D., Pvt. 1cl., Red Top, Minn. Entered Service February 21st, 1918 and joined the Company from Ft. Leavenworth in March. He was wounded at Montfaucon on September 27th and died in the hospital October 5th, from his wounds.

SIMPSON, JAMES F., Private, Everett, Pa. Entered the service June 26th, 1917, and joined the Company as a Replacement in October 1918. Understudy to Briggs at Officers' Mess.

SLOOTER, EDWARD P., Cpl., 132 W. 11th Street, Holland, Mich. Entered Service February 19th, 1918 and joined the Company from Ft. Leavenworth in March. He was sent to the hospital during the first days of the Meuse-Argonne Offensive and failed to return to the outfit.

SLOVER, JAMES R., Buck Private, P. O. Box 53, Pecos, Texas. Entered Service July 9th, 1918 and joined the Company with the October Replacements. Buck in the rear rank. Dynamite, the Texas Ranger. Economical with soap and water.

SMITH, EMMITT F., Pvt. 1cl., Chesterville, Ill. Entered service February 23rd, 1918 and joined the Company from Ft. Leavenworth in March 3rd, 1918. He was sent to the hospital while the Company was at Souilly but did not rejoin.

SMITH, JOHN W., Private, Lansdale, Pa. Entered service December 15th, 1917 and transferred to the Company from the 154th Depot Brigade February 21st, 1918. He was again transferred back to the 154th Depot Brigade in June just prior to the sailing of the outfit for France.

SMITH, OTTO L., Pvt. 1cl., Argola, Illinois. Entered the service February 23rd, 1918 and joined the Company from Ft. Leavenworth in March. Re-enlisted at Camp Dix and assigned there, presumably with the 50th Infantry.

SMITH, VAN TUYL, Pvt. 1cl., Fargo, N. D. Entered service February 18th, 1918 and joined the Company from Ft. Leavenworth in March. He was evacuated to the hospital suffering from shell shock during the first days of the Meuse-Argonne Offensive. He was later sent to the 116th Field Signal Battalion, but did not get back to 304th.

SMITTEN, JAMES W., Pvt. 1cl., Fallon, Nev. Entered the service February 19th, 1918 and joined the Company from Leavenworth in March. He did not want to be a non-com. Achieved fame with the notorious Fiat. A quiet sort of a chap—you could always tell he was around.

SNYDER, ARTHUR R., Pvt. 1cl., 438 Pine Street, Tamaqua, Pa. Entered Service July 23rd, 1918 and joined Company as a Replacement in October. "Old Doc." With the show troupe after the war and traveled over France and Belgium. Best Minstrel Show end man in A. E. F.

SPARROW, HERBERT L., Sgt. 1cl., Elkton, Md. Entered service July 14th, 1917 but did not join until the formation of the battalion on October 11th, 1917. He was sent to the 4th Signal Officers' Training Camp, Leon Springs, Texas, on May 4th, 1918 and later commissioned. The non-com who took hold of the Leavenworth mob and made them look like soldiers. We don't know what Sparrow is doing in Elkton, because if we remember rightly he used to be from somewhere in the South, but come to think of it there was an attraction in Elkton for him and although we have no "official" notice from him to that effect, we think it safe to say that he has joined the Benedictines.

SODERQUIST, ALBERT, Private, Wellsboro, Pa. Entered the Service July 22nd, 1918 and joined the Company as a Replacement in October.

SOLVERSEN, HARRY E., Sergeant., Rowland, Pike County, Pa. Entered Service September 19th, 1917 and transferred to the Company from the 311th Machine Gun Battalion on October 31st. A man of mighty deeds—and words.

STACY, HARRIS E., Pvt 1cl., care Sioux Hotel, Sioux Rapids, Iowa. Entered Service July 24th, 1918 and joined the Company as a replacement in October. He was sent to the hospital from Humberville and failed to rejoin. Harris had a pass to Paris.

STALLFORT, HARRY W., 814 S. 19th Street, Philadelphia, Pa. Entered Service September 21st, 1917 and transferred to the Company from the 315th Infantry on December 16th. One of our good (?) cooks. Spent a good portion of his time away from the Company but managed to rejoin at Souilly.

STAPHER, LEON L., Pvt. 1cl., Motley, Minn. Entered the service February 23rd, 1918 and joined the Company from Leavenworth in March. The champion salvage artist. Had general charge of Battalion Officers.

STERN, RAYMOND C., Sergeant, 555 Peace Street, Hazleton, Pa. Entered Service December 20th, 1917 and joined the Company from the 154th Depot Brigade on Jan. 10th, 1918. Webbe's reliable at the 158th Brigade Detachment. Another exponent of the belief that two can live as cheaply as one.

STEWART, CHARLES T., Private, Mt. Washington, Pa. Entered Service August 27th, 1917 but did not join until the formation of the Bn. on October 11th, 1917. He was transferred to the Aviation Section of the Signal Corps, Hampton, Va. on February 5th, 1918. Stewart was the grand old man of the Company and his ambition was to become an aviator.

STIVASON, JACOB R., Pvt. 1cl., Ford City, Pa. Entered service February 22nd, 1918 and joined the Company from Ft. Leavenworth on March 3rd, 1918. He was transferred to the 154th Depot Brigade in June just prior to the embarkation of the Company for France.

STOLL, EDWARD N., Private, 1433 Prytania Street, New Orleans, La. Entered Service February 18th, 1918 and joined the Company from Ft. Leavenworth in March 1918. He was transferred to the Battalion Supply Section on April 15th, 1918 and was with them up until the time of demobilization.

STONE, JESSE L., Sergeant, Miles City, Montana. Entered the Service February 20th, 1918 and came in with the Leavenworth mob in March 1918. The horses' mess sergeant.

STOVER, GUY Z., Sgt. 1cl., 212 E. College Avenue, State College, Pa. Entered Service July 30th, 1917 but did not join until the formation of the Battalion on October 11th, 1917. He was sent to the Signal Officers' Training Camp, Leon Springs, Texas, on December 28th, 1917 and later commissioned and rejoined the Company in April, 1918 as a Lieutenant and was assigned to the 4th Section. He was in charge of them during the opening days of the Meuse-Argonne Offensive and was gassed near Montfaucon about September 28th. He was evacuated to a hospital and after a few months assigned to one of the regular army divisions doing patrol duty in the occupied area. Paid us a flying visit at Souilly however before reporting to his new command. At present Guy is in the photo business at the above address. He was our first "go get it" man. What he could not get was not worth going after.

STOWELL, ESTON E., Pvt. 1cl., Helper, Utah. Entered service Febyuary 19th, 1918 and joined the Company from Ft. Leavenworth in March 1918. He was sent to the hospital October 3rd from Jouy after the Montfaucon drive but did not rejoin. He was later assigned to the 116th Field Signal Battalion.

SUMMERS, ALBERT W., Cpl., Herndon, Va. Entered service July 6th, 1917 but did not report until the formation of the Battalion on Oct. 11th, 1917. He was wounded in action on November 1st, near Ormont Farm while with the 157th Brigade Detachment and sent to the hospital and later to the States. "Minnie" was our original dining room manager. We have heard in an indirect way that he is studying for the ministry and everyone wishes him success in his new venture.

SWEEZEY, SCHUYLER C., Sgt. 1cl., Oliver, Kansas. Entered Service Jan. 31st, 1918 and joined the Company from Ft. Leavenworth in March 1918. He was sent to the Army Signal Candidates School, Langres, on October 2nd, 1918 and later received his commission and assigned to 309th Field Signal Battalion.

TAGTMEIER, WALTER Q. G., Cpl., 314 Arctic Ave., Atlantic City, N. J. Entered Service November 1st, 1917 and reported a few days later with the Fishtown crew. A model soldier(?). The soldier that brought the Aix from Aix-les-Baines.

TAYLOR, GEORGE G., Cpl., Blue Earth, Minnesota. Entered Service June 27th, 1917 and joined the Company as a Replacement from the 109th Field Signal Bn. in November, 1918.

TEES, THEODORE B., Chauffeur, 1423 E. Hewson Street, Philadelphia, Pa. Entered Service November 1st, 1917 and joined the Company with the mob from Fishtown on November 4th. He was later transferred to the Battalion Supply Section on December 16th, 1917. He was with them through the war serving until demobilization.

TERO, CHARLES H., Private, Oak Street, Franklin, Mass. Entered Service May 9th, 1918 and joined the Company as a Replacement in October 1918. He was injured in an auto accident during the move from Souilly to Humberville on March 27th, 1919, evacuated to a hospital but never rejoined.

TEW, JAMES E., Pvt. 1cl., Red Springs, N. C. Entered service February 18th, 1918 and joined the Company from Leavenworth in March. Quiet, but always there.

THOMAS, AUBREY M., Private, Larimore, N. D. Entered service February 23rd, 1918 and joined the Company from the 324th Field Signal Battalion in June 1918. He was sent to the hospital October 3rd, while at Jouy but failed to rejoin.

THOMAS, JOHN O., Sgt., 3120 E. Baltimore Street, Baltimore, Md. Entered Service July 16th, 1917 but did not report until formation of the Battalion on October 11th, 1917. He was transferred to the Battalion Headquarters Section on January 13th, 1919 and was with them until demobilization at Dix. John had several trips to the hospital but somehow or other always managed to return to the Company. He never told us why he changed his address but we are advised that he also has taken a partner for life and is eligible to join that now famous club of Benedicts.

TITSWORTH, SANDERS P., Private, Erick, Okla. Entered service January 17th, 1918 and joined the Company from the 324th in June. He was wounded in action on November 4th while with the 158th Brigade Detachment during the attack on Hill 378 and was credited with some heroic work. He was evacuated to a hospital and sent back to the States.

TRASK, HARRY E., Pvt. 1cl., Miami, Okla. Entered service Dec. 26th, 1917 and joined the Company from the 324th in June, 1918. One of our celebrated slims. "Trask and Anthony"—nuff said.

TUCK, LEWIS D., Pvt. 1cl., 1411 N. 7th Street, Philadelphia, Pa. Entered Service June 30th, 1917 but did not report until the formation of the Battalion on October 11th, 1917. He was transferred to Camp Alfred Vail for immediate overseas duty as a radio operator on Feb. 10th, 1918.

TYRRELL, JOSEPH P., Cpl., 3329 Krail Street, Philadelphia, Pa. Entered Service May 26th, 1918 and joined the Company from the 315th Infantry in June. Side kick of Tom Shaw.

UNDERCUFFLER, EDWIN T., Private, Hoppenville, Pa. Entered Service January 2nd, 1918 and transferred to the Company from the 154th Depot Brigade on January 24th. He was sent to the 4th Infantry Officers' Training Camp at Camp Meade, Md., on May 17th and later commissioned.

VAN HORNE, LESLIE, Cpl., 1023 Ella Street, Beatrice, Neb. Entered Service February 8th, 1918 and joined the Company from the 324th Field Signal Bn. in June 1918. He was sent to the hospital while the Division was occupying the Troyon Sector and failed to rejoin.

VOIGHT, RALPH L., Private, 336 Clinton Avenue, Kingston, N. Y. Entered Service August 17th, 1917 but did not report until October 23rd, 1917 although he was to have reported on October 11th, at the formation of the Battalion. He was transferred to the Battalion Supply Section on Dec. 14th, 1917 and in March 1918 he volunteered for immediate service overseas in the Heavy Tank Corps and was transferred to the 65th Engineers. "Happy."

VOZ, HECTOR H., Cpl., Langdon, N. Dak. Entered Service Feb. 5th, 1918 and joined the Company from the 324th in June. Another of our frogs, who came in handy when we wanted to parley for some vin rouge.

WADE, CLINTON E., Sergeant, Cascade, Washington County, Md. Entered Service July 19th, 1917 but did not report until October 11th, when the Battalion was formed. One of the two best buglers, "Wade and Madison."

WAGNER, EDWARD A., Sgt., 305 N. Grove Street, Marshall, Tex. Entered Service August 2nd, 1917 but did not report until the formation of the Battalion on October 11th, 1917. He was sent to the Signal Officers' Training Camp, Leon Springs, Texas on December 28th, 1917 and later commissioned. Old Tex. Well known among the old guard.

WALLACE, LEW L., Jr., Sgt. 1cl., 17 Howes Ave., Akron, Ohio. Entered Service September 10th, 1917 but did not report until October 11th, when the battalion was organized. One of our Beau Brummels. He had to hire a private secretary to keep track of all his girls. Too much Bim and sometimes vin. Lew after leaving the Army at Camp Dix, went to teach the faculty at Penn State how a college should be run as he had had experience in that line as one of our instructors in Signal School back in Meade days.

WARD, THOMAS M., Sgt., 2626 Fifth Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa. Entered Service August 7th, 1917 but did not report until formation on the Battalion on October 11th, 1917. He was sent to the 4th Infantry Officers' Training Camp, Camp Meade, on May 17th, 1918 and later commissioned and sent to one of the Southern Camps. Tommy used to wear pajamas and bed room slippers down in Meade. He has never advised us of the fact but he has joined the Benedictines. They say he looked real nice in his officer's uniform.

WATSON, ALBERT M., Sgt. 1cl., 413 Zara Street, Pittsburgh, Pa. Entered Service June 16th, 1917 but did not report until October 11th at the formation of the Battalion. His cheeks were rosy and flushed with the excitement of joining the army and they remained that way throughout his service, at least this is the only reason we can account for his complexion.

WATSON, SAMUEL C., Sgt. 1cl., 60 Prospect St., Wilkes-Barre, Pa.

Entered Service June 16th, 1917 but did not report until October 11th at October 11th, 1917. He was sent to the 4th Signal Officers' Training Camp, Leon Springs, Texas, on May 4th, 1918 and later commissioned. Sam was one of our most successful Supply Sergeants, even though he did sing selections from the operas while at work. He is engaged in trying to supply the people of Wilkes-Barre with homes, being in the Real Estate Business.

WEBB, GEORGE Y., Jr., Private 1cl., 902 W. Cambria Street, Philadelphia, Pa. Entered Service September 7th, 1917 but did not report until formation of the battalion on October 11th, 1917. He was honorably discharged from the Service November 12th, 1917.

WEBSTER, GEORGE B., Pvt. 1cl., Louisville, Miss. Entered the Service January 30th, 1918. Joined the Company from the 324th F. S. Bn. in June, 1918. Webster was sent to the hospital just prior to the Montfaucon Drive, then rejoined the Company when stationed at Troyon. He started a "hunger strike" at Vaux-sous-Aubigny, but afterward took up wood chopping for awhile. He was an able photographer, doing some good work with his improvised outfit for developing and printing. Webster was one of the men discharged under G. O. 13, leaving the outfit at Bouguenais.

WEIDEMAN, JOHN, Pvt. 1cl., 813 Mariposa Street, Denver, Col. Entered Service June 24th, 1918 and joined the Company as a Replacement from the 109th Field Signal Battalion in November. "Dutch."

WEILER, FRANCIS X., Pvt., Huntington, W. Va. Entered the Service January 23rd, 1918. Joined the Company from the 324th on June 26th, 1918. While the Company was at Vaux-sous-Aubigny he was transferred to the Headquarters Detachment, 4th Army Corps, on August 2nd, 1918. He was discharged on June 26th, 1919 at Camp Lee, Va.

WELLEIN, FREDERICK J., Sgt., 1226 Crease Street, Philadelphia, Pa. Entered Service November 1st, 1917 and reported at the Company Nov. 4th, 1917. "Freddie" was sent to the hospital after the big scrap at Montfaucon and while the Company was in the Troyon Sector. (St. Mihiel Sector.) He did not again join the Company but was sent to the 116th F. S. Bn.

WELLS, JAMES M., Sgt. 1cl., 8 Harvard Street, Montclair, N. J. Entered Service August 17th, 1917 and was among "those present" on the "founder's day," October 11th, 1917. "Jimmie" was badly wounded in the heavy shelling the first day of the Drive on Montfaucon and was shortly returned to the States for medical care. He received his tenth operation in December, 1919 and the early part of 1920 found him again convalescing.

WERNTZ, DAVID H., Pvt. 1cl., 3029 Baltz Street, Philadelphia, Pa. Entered Service June 14th, 1917, joining the Company at the very first, October 11th, 1917. Werntz, however, was honorably discharged Dec. 3rd, 1917.

WETZEL, EARL B., Sergeant, 51 E. Penn Street, Carlisle, Pa.
Entered Service July 26th, 1917 but did not report until October 11th at
the formation of the Battalion. Barney, the Speed King.

WHARTON, EDWARD, Private, 2809 Agate Street, Philadelphia,
Entered Service November 18th, 1917 and joined the Company from the
312th Field Artillery in December. Re-enlisted at Camp Dix just prior to
the demobilization of the Company. Gentle voiced.

WHEELER, LESLIE, Sgt., Ord, Nebraska (Fairbury, Neb.). Entered
Service June 20th, 1916. He joined the Company among the Re-
placements November 10th, 1918. Leslie was sent to the Special Training
School while the Company was stationed at Humberville in April, 1919,
and did not return with the organization.

WHITING, HOWARD B., Pvt. 1cl., Rossville, Pa. Entered the
Service July 30th, 1917, after spending sometime in the Infantry. "Light-
ening Rod" was one of the four "intelligent" men picked for the Division
Intelligence Detachment, having been transferred to the Headquarters
June 29th, 1918, but sailed for France attached to the Company. He left
the Company at Vaux in August and served with the Intelligence Section
of the Division until demobilization. Howard was one of the most prominent
men in the Division and was called "Division Adjutant" when Head-
quarters were at Souilly.

WILKINS, THEODORE, Pvt. 1cl., 1420 N. Myrtlewood Street,
Philadelphia, Pa. Entered Service April 2nd, 1918. Joined the company
June 26th, 1918 from the 324th F. S. Bn. Wilkins was sent to the hospital
when sick at Souilly and did not return to the Company.

WILLIAMS, RAYMOND, Private, Sutton, West. Va. Entered the
Service April 16th, 1917, joining the Company with the Replacement con-
tingent in October 1918. Williams made it necessary to build a Guard
House at Camp Torchis, Souilly. He also liked France so much that he
went AWOL from the Company the day we entrained at Nantes for St.
Nazaire and home.

WILSON, JAMES S., Cook, 1419 East Lanvale Street, Baltimore,
Md. Entered Service May 4th, 1917. Reported with the first men who
formed the Battalion on October 11th, 1917. He was transferred on Nov.
23rd, 1917 as Private First Class to the 403rd Telegraph Battalion, with
which organization he went to France where he died on March 6th, 1919.

WINICKI, WALTER P., Pvt. 1cl., 317 Union Street, Stevens Point,
Wis. Entered Service January 22nd, 1919. Joined the Company June
26th from the 324th. Winicki was with the Company up until returning
from the fight at Montfaucon, when he was sent among others to the hos-
pital from Jouy-en-Argonne. He did not return to the outfit.

WISTER, DAVID W., Sgt 1cl., 1345 E. Columbia Avenue, Philadelphia, Pa. "Jess" or "Dave" entered the service November 1st, 1917 and arrived November 4th, with the "Fishtown" bunch and seeing what a good outfit the Company was decided to spend the rest of his enlistment, which was sure "Afghanastan." When on the trail of the Boche he thought it was "quite tomato" etc, etc. After all the noise of battle had ceased and the boche was licked Wister left the Company in March 1919, from "Souilly the Sunny" and was returned to the United States for discharge.

WORTHINGTON, ROBERT, Sergeant, Penns Park, Bucks County, Pa. Entered Service September 18th, 1917 and joined the Company from the 310th Machine Gun Bn. in November. Reliable Bob.

YEAKLE, CLAUDE M., Cpl., Sylvan, Pa. Entered Service Dec. 31, 1917 and joined the Company from 154th Depot Brigade in Jan. 1918. Our editor of "Stars and Stripes and Lorraine Cross."

YINGST, THOMAS L., Sgt., Harrisburg, Pa. Entered the service July 23rd, 1917 and reported October 11th, when the Company was formed. Tommy was transferred June 28th, 1918 to the 154th Depot Brigade and did not sail with the outfit.

YOBECK, CHARLES, Jr., Private, 2642 Salmon Street, Philadelphia, Pa. Entered Service November 1st, 1917 and joined the Company on the 4th. Charley volunteered for immediate service overseas and was transferred to the Heavy Motor Tank Co., 65th Engineers, to which outfit he went March 1st, 1918, just getting away in time to miss the quarantine which the Company endured for a month and a half afterwards.

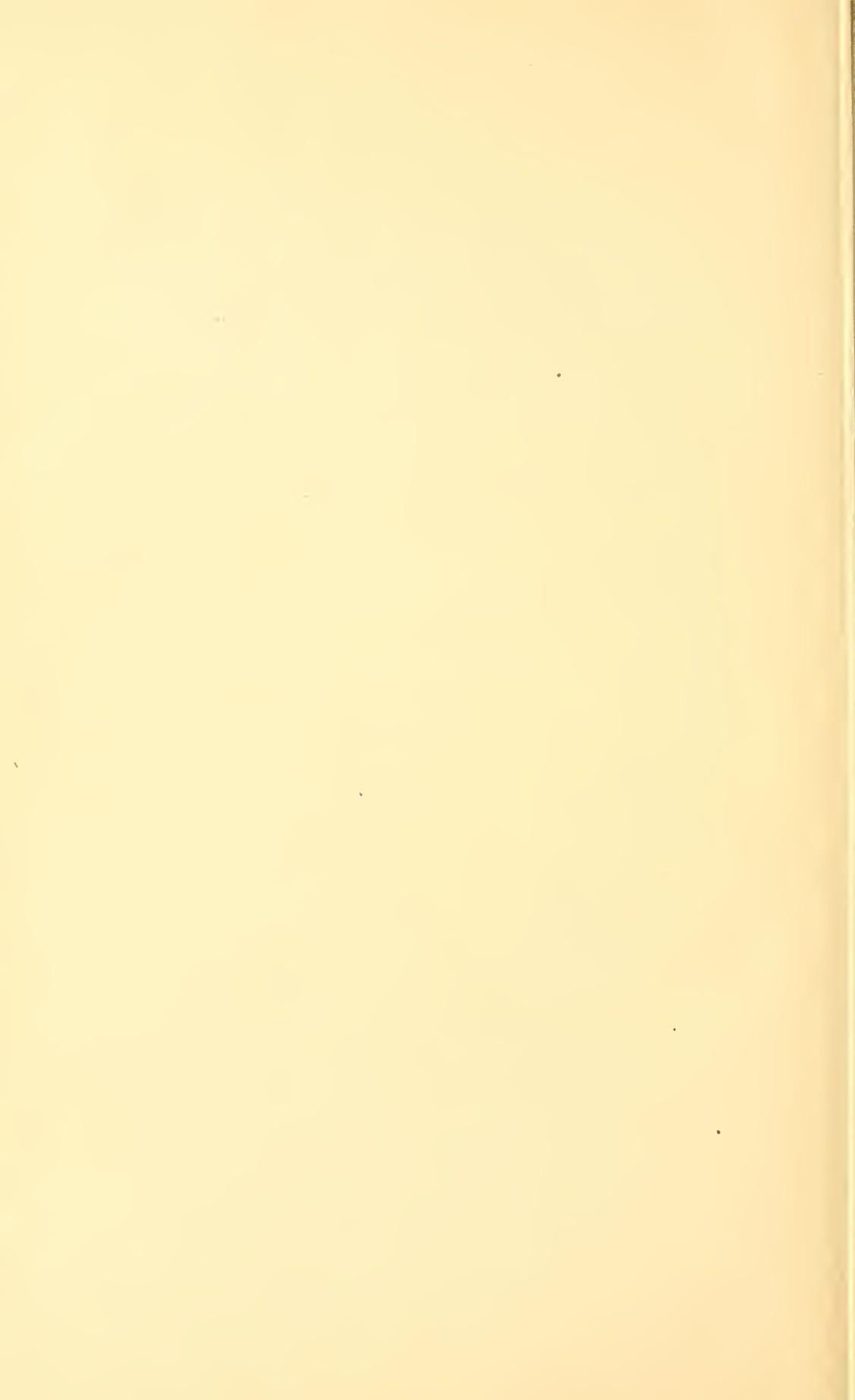
YOST, MERRILL W., Cpl., Collegeville, Pa. Entered the service December 26th, 1917 and joined the Company from the Depot Brigade at Camp Meade, January 10th, 1918. Yost was wounded in the hand on Nov. 6th, 1918 in the fighting on the Grande Montagne Sector. He was shortly afterwards evacuated to the U. S.

ZIMMERMAN, ROBERT E., Cpl., 528 N. Pennsylvania Avenue, Greensburg, Pa. Entered the Service June 21st, 1917, and reported for active duty on Oct. 11th, at the formation of the organization. Zim-mie helped to run the canteen until he was transferred June 13th, 1918 to the Supply Detachment, where he was on the job until the Battalion was disbanded at Camp Dix, N. J.

ZORGER, DANIEL H., Jr., Master Signal Electrician, 409 Kelker St., Harrisburg, Pa. Entered Service July 18th, 1917 but did not report until October 11th at the formation of the Battalion. Daniel was a Corporal when he reported, so he escaped the ignominy of being a buck. The original "buzz buzz." First one to discover the buzzer at Camp Meade. Wounded by shrapnel at Vaucherauville during the closing days of the war and sent back to the hospital but rejoined the Company at Souilly, and retained his rank of being the Company's senior non com. Apollo.

ZUVER, HARVEY A., Sgt. 1cl., Vine Street, Tionesta, Pa. "Zuv" entered the service July 24th, 1917, and reported for active duty October 11th, 1917. He was a good entertainer. His big hits were recitations from the "Trail of the Yukon," and "Gunga Din." Zuver went through the fight at Montfaucon and after coming out of the lines he was sent to the hospital on October 3rd, 1918 from Jouy-en-Argonne. He did not re-join the Outfit, but was assigned to another Field Signal Battalion.

Finis L' Guerre



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